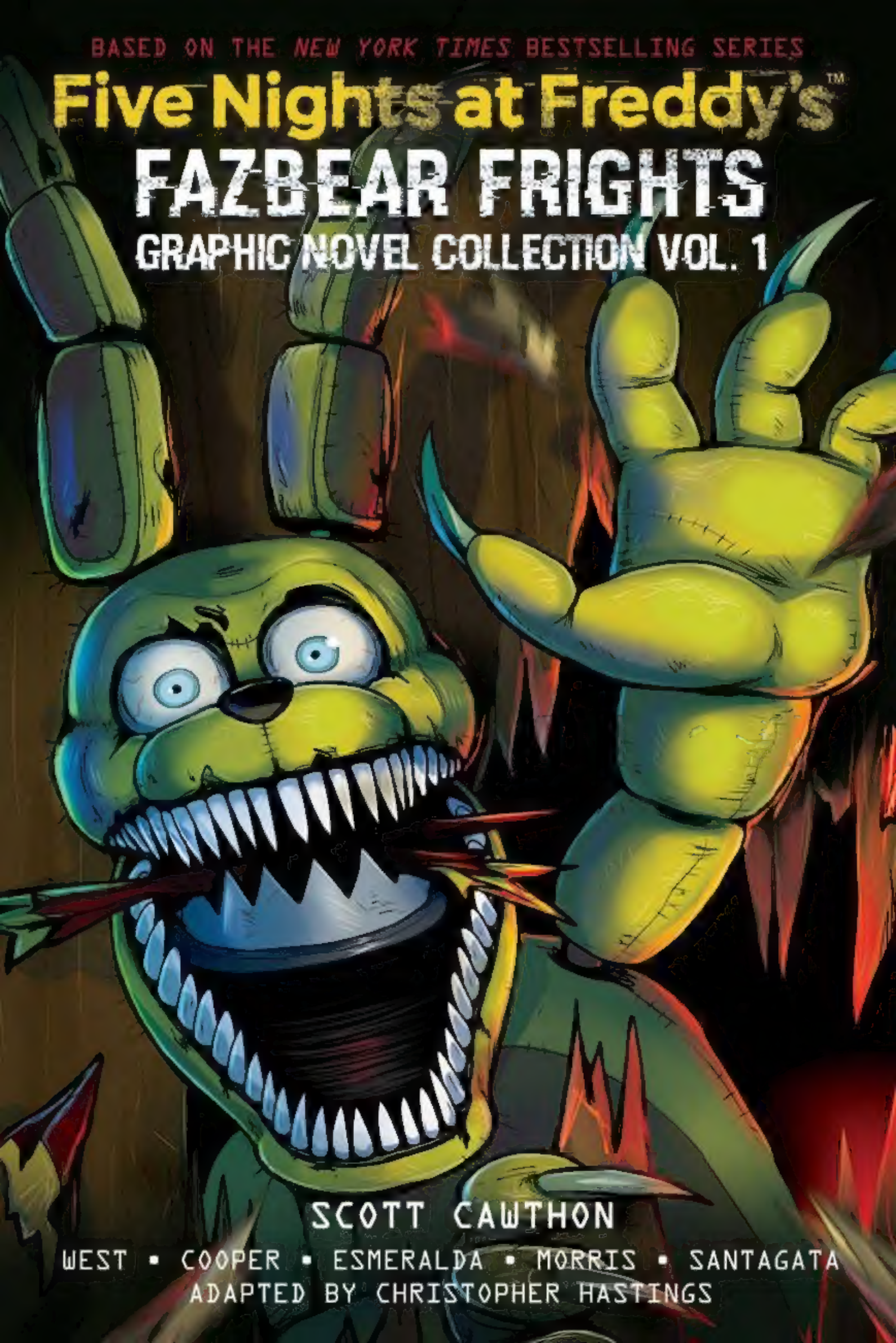


BASED ON THE NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLING SERIES

# Five Nights at Freddy's™

## FAZBEAR FRIGHTS

GRAPHIC NOVEL COLLECTION VOL. 1



SCOTT CAWTHON

WEST • COOPER • ESMERALDA • MORRIS • SANTAGATA  
ADAPTED BY CHRISTOPHER HASTINGS



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GRAPHIC NOVEL COLLECTION VOL. 1

BY SCOTT CAWTHON,

ELLEY COOPER, AND CARLY ANNE WEST

ADAPTED BY CHRISTOPHER HASTINGS

**INTO THE PIT**

ILLUSTRATED BY DIDI ESMERALDA

COLORS BY EVA DE LA CRUZ

**TO BE BEAUTIFUL**

ILLUSTRATED BY ANTHONY MORRIS JR.

COLORS BY BEN SAWYER

**OUT OF STOCK**


ILLUSTRATED BY ANDI SANTAGATA

COLORS BY GONZALO DUARTE

LETTERS BY MICAH MYERS



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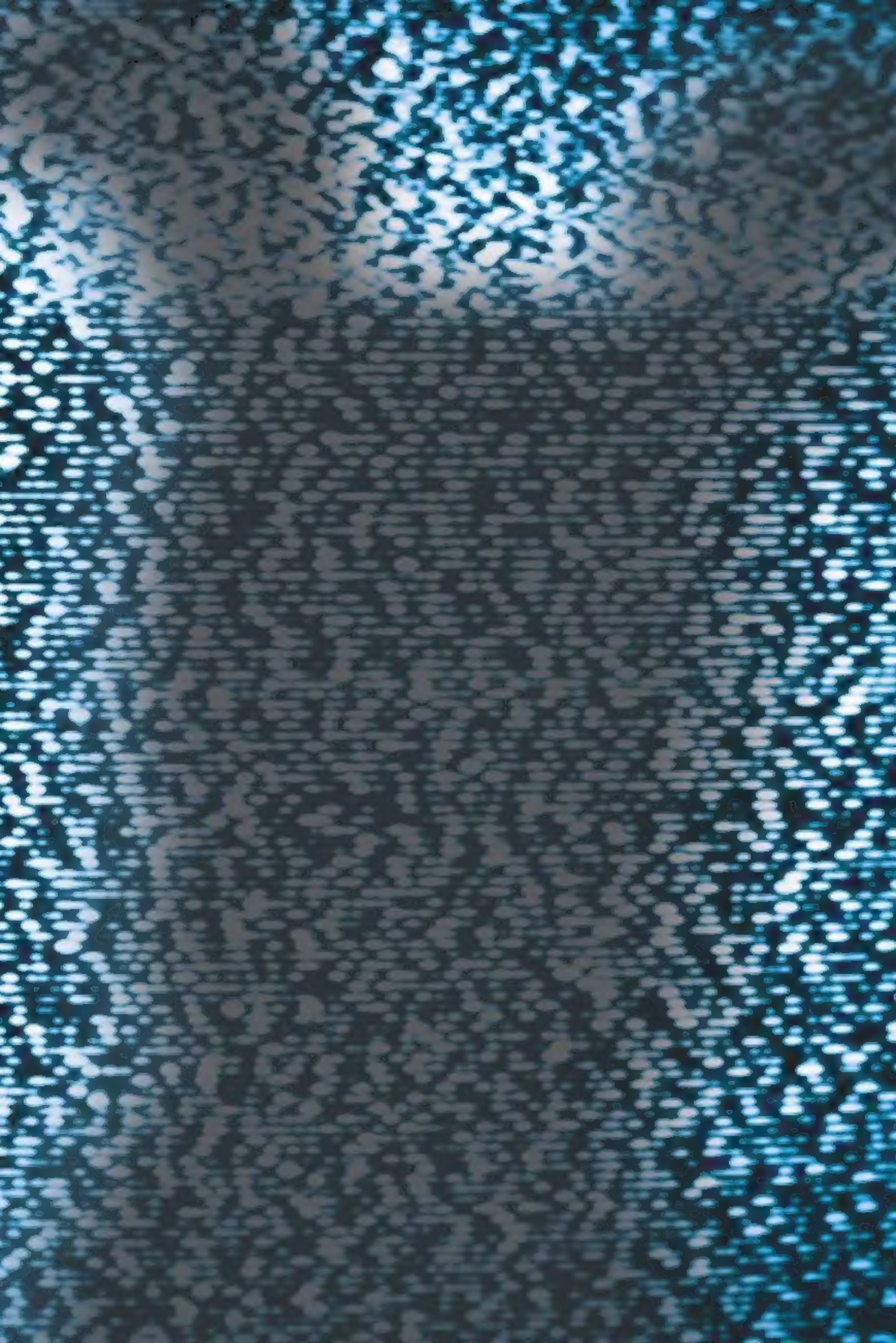
Colors by Eva De La Cruz, Ben Sawyer, and Gonzalo Duarte

Letters by Micah Myers



# INTO THE PIT









ARE YOU EXCITED FOR THE FIRST DAY OF SUMMER VACATION, OSWALD?



I GUESS. BUT THERE'S NOTHING TO DO WITH BEN GONE. SCHOOL'S BORING, BUT HOME'S BORING, TOO.

WELL, WHEN I WAS TEN—



AND THE REST OF THE TOWN IS DEAD.

THERE USED TO BE STUFF TO DO HERE. THE MOVIE THEATER, THE GAME AND CARD STORE, THAT ICE CREAM SHOP WITH THE AMAZING WAFFLE CONES...



NO ARGUMENT THERE. BUT AS I WAS SAYING, I REMEMBER WHEN I WAS TEN, I WASN'T HOME IN THE SUMMER UNTIL I GOT CALLED IN FOR SUPPER. I RODE MY BIKE AND PLAYED BASEBALL—

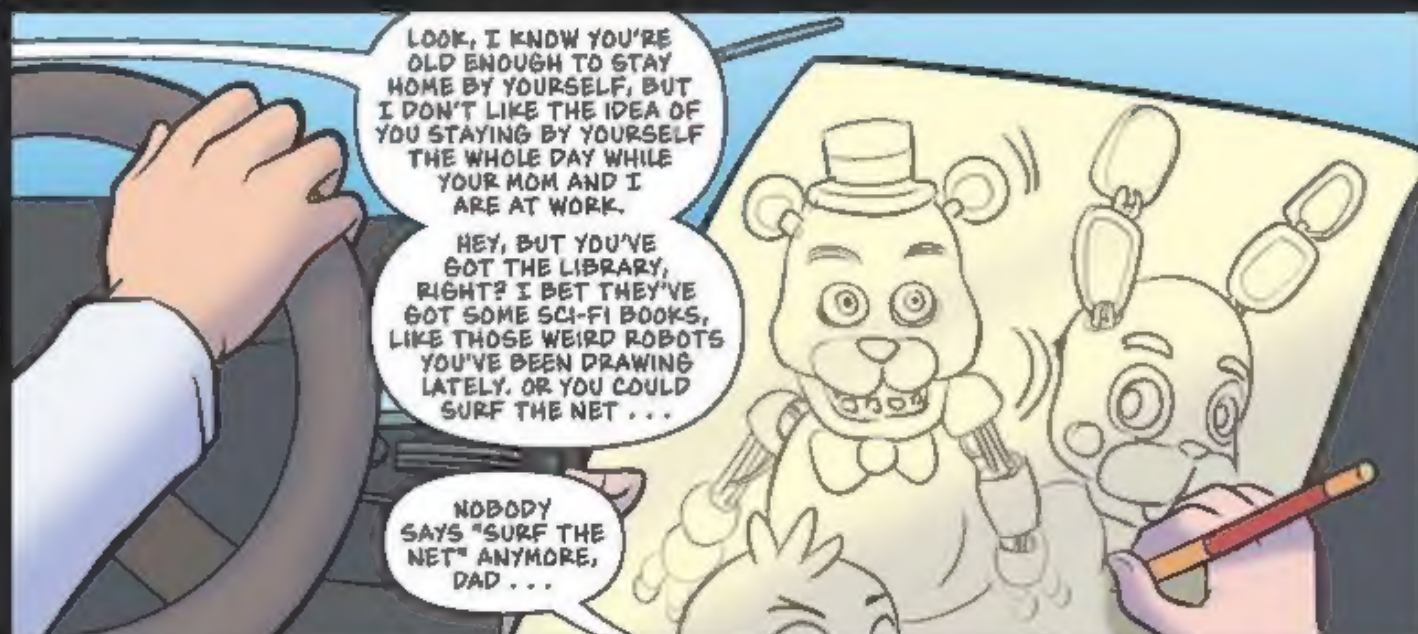
WHO AM I SUPPOSED TO PLAY BASEBALL WITH? MY BEST FRIEND MOVED AWAY, AND ALL THE OTHER KIDS ARE GOING TO CAMPS, OR THEY HAVE MEMBERSHIPS AT THE POOL, OR THEY'RE TRAVELING...



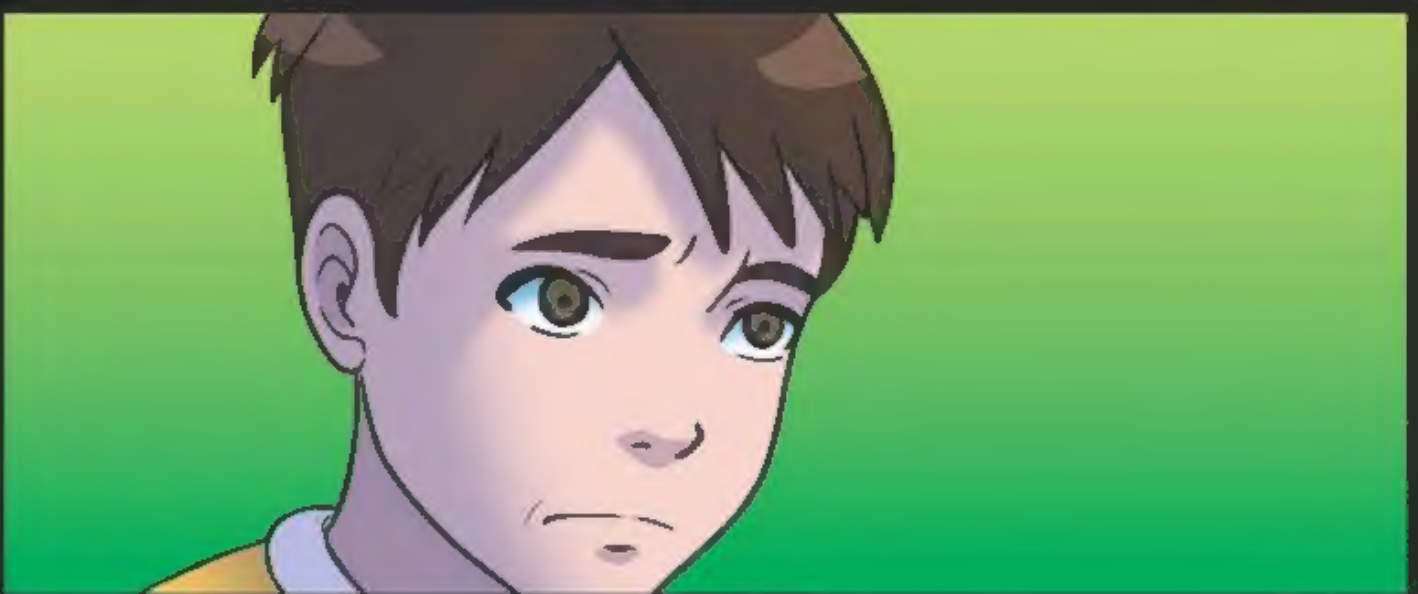
I'M SORRY, BUT THAT'S ALL KIND OF EXPENSIVE, AND WITHOUT MY OLD JOB AT THE MILL, YOU KNOW—

IF BEN WERE STILL HERE, IT WOULD BE DIFFERENT. EVEN IF WE WERE JUST PLAYING THE SAME OLD VIDEO GAMES, AT LEAST WE'D MAKE IT FUN.











LUNCHTIME . . .





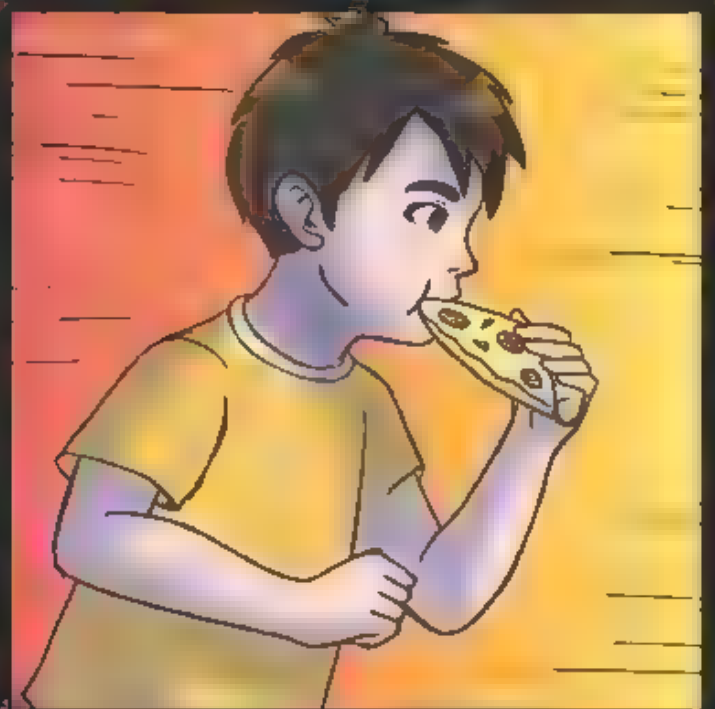


KID.

AH!  
YES,  
SIR?

I GOT A COUPLE  
MORE CHEESE SLICES  
THAT DIDN'T SELL AT  
LUNCH. YOU WANT 'EM?  
ON THE HOUSE. I'D  
HAVE TO THROW 'EM  
OUT ANYWAY.







LATER THAT EVENING . . .

WHO DO YOU THINK  
IS GOING TO WIN THIS  
ONE? ZENDRELIX OR  
MECHAZENDRELIX?

YOU KNOW I  
ALWAYS ROOT FOR  
ZENDRELIX.

WHAT?  
ZENDRELIX  
IS THE BAD  
GUY! THE  
MONSTER!

HE'S  
MEANT TO  
TERRIFY  
YOU!

COME ON,  
DAD, YOU CAN  
SEE THE ZIPPER!  
IT'S SOME ACTOR  
IN A RUBBER  
SUIT!

HOW SCARY  
COULD A GUY IN  
A SUIT BE?



LATER...

A PRETTY  
GOOD DAY...

I MIGHT  
NOT HAVE  
MONEY.

AND I  
DON'T HAVE  
MONEY.

BUT I HAVE  
MONSTER MOVIES,  
AND THE LIBRARY,  
AND LUNCHTIME  
PIZZA SLICES.

WILL IT KEEP  
ME GOING  
ALL SUMMER,  
THOUGH?

PLEASE.

PLEASE LET  
SOMETHING  
INTERESTING  
HAPPEN.



THE NEXT DAY ...

THE SIXTH GRADER HAS RISEN!

HI, MOM. HOW WAS WORK?

BLECH. I HATE HAVING TO WORK SUCH LONG HOURS. BUT SINCE YOUR DAD ... YOU KNOW ...

LISTEN, ADULT LIFE IS ALWAYS A FIGHT BETWEEN TIME AND MONEY. AND NOW IS MY TIME WITH YOU

SO I DEMAND A MORNING HUG. HOW WAS DAY ONE OF SUMMER BREAK?

OKAY.

NOT THE SAME WITHOUT BEN, HUH?

I KNOW. IT'S A BUMMER. BUT HEY, MAYBE A NEW FRIEND WILL MOVE TO TOWN.

WHY WOULD ANYBODY MOVE HERE?

I SEE YOUR POINT. DO YOU WANT MORE BACON? YOU'D BETTER GRAB IT BEFORE YOUR DAD GETS IN HERE AND VACUUMS IT ALL UP.

SURE.



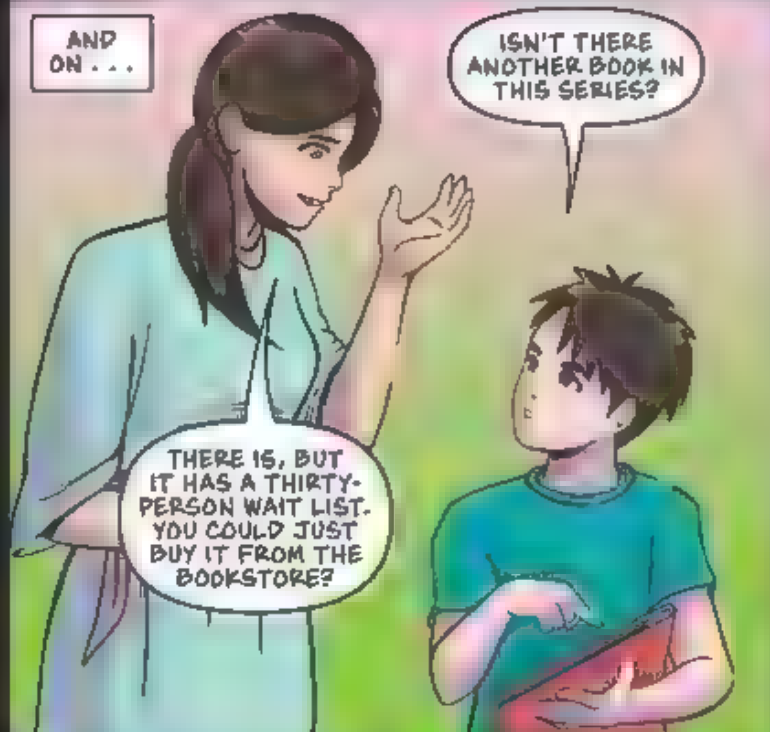
THE SUMMER GOES ON . . .



AND  
ON . . .

ISN'T THERE  
ANOTHER BOOK IN  
THIS SERIES?

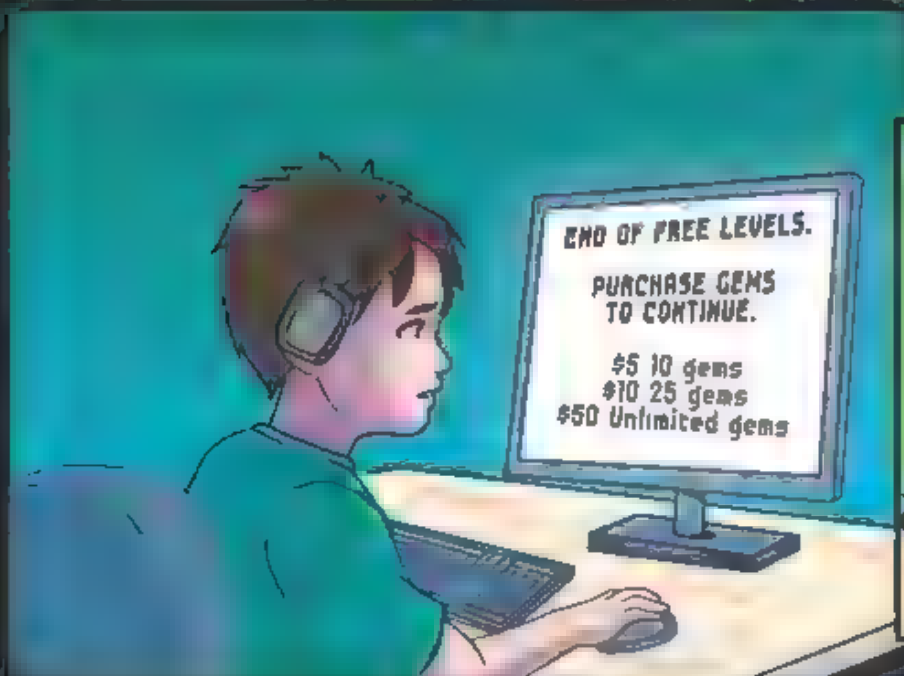
THERE IS, BUT  
IT HAS A THIRTY-  
PERSON WAIT LIST.  
YOU COULD JUST  
BUY IT FROM THE  
BOOKSTORE?



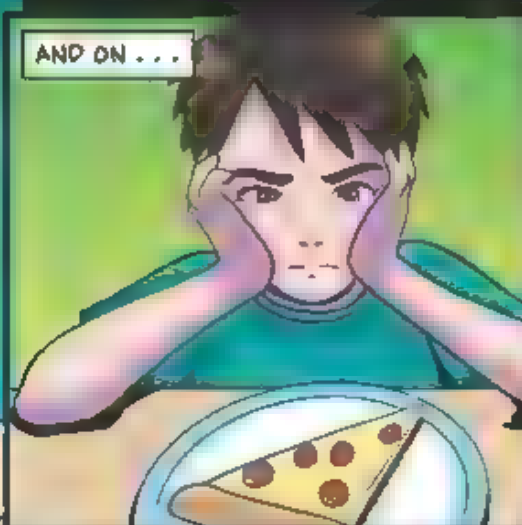
END OF FREE LEVELS.

PURCHASE GEMS  
TO CONTINUE.

\$5 10 gems  
\$10 25 gems  
\$50 Unlimited gems



AND ON . . .





ONE NIGHT . .

ZENDRELIX  
2020 IS FINALLY  
OUT ON STREAMING!  
CAN WE WATCH  
THAT?

I DON'T KNOW.  
THERE'S NO WAY IT'S  
AS GOOD AS THE ORIGINAL  
VERSION. SEEMS LIKE IT'S  
JUST A CHEAP KNOCKOFF  
OF THE ZENDRELIX MOVIES  
THAT CAME OUT WHEN  
I WAS A KID.

SO THE BEST  
MOVIES ARE ALWAYS  
THE ONES THAT YOU  
WATCHED WHEN YOU  
WERE A KID?

NOT ALWAYS, BUT  
IN THIS CASE, YES.  
I'LL TAKE A PUPPET OR  
MODEL OVER THAT CGI  
ANY DAY. IT'S SO SLICK  
AND FAKE. IT'S GOT  
NO WARMTH, NO  
TEXTURE.

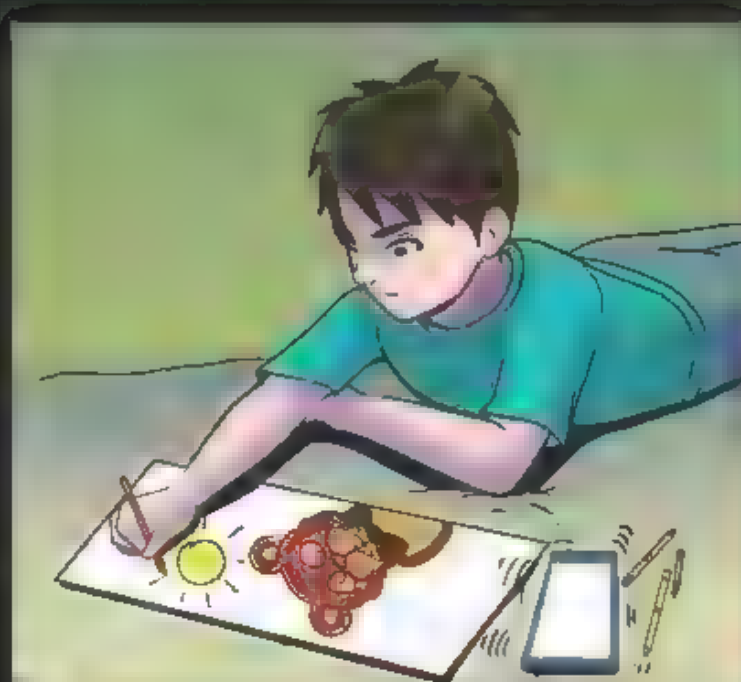
I THOUGHT  
YOU LIKE THE OLD  
ZENDRELIX.

JUST TO MAKE  
FUN OF. AND IT'S  
GETTING BORING.  
JUST LIKE EVERY-  
THING ELSE.

OKAY, IF  
YOU GUYS DON'T  
CUT OUT THE NERD  
ARGUMENT, I'M PICKING,  
AND I PROMISE IT WILL  
BE A ROMANTIC  
COMEDY.

I'M JUST  
GOING TO GO  
TO MY ROOM.  
WATCH WHATEVER  
YOU WANT.





OSWALD:  
Heyback. Hows your summer?

BEN:  
Awesome. At Myrtle Beach for  
vacation. Its so cool. Arcades and  
minigolf everywhere.

OSWALD:  
Jealous

BEN:  
Wish you were here

OSWALD:  
Me too

BEN:  
Hows you summer?

OSWALD:  
Ok. Been going to the library  
a lot, lunch at Jeff's Pizza.

BEN:  
That's all?

OSWALD:  
Pretty much, yeah.

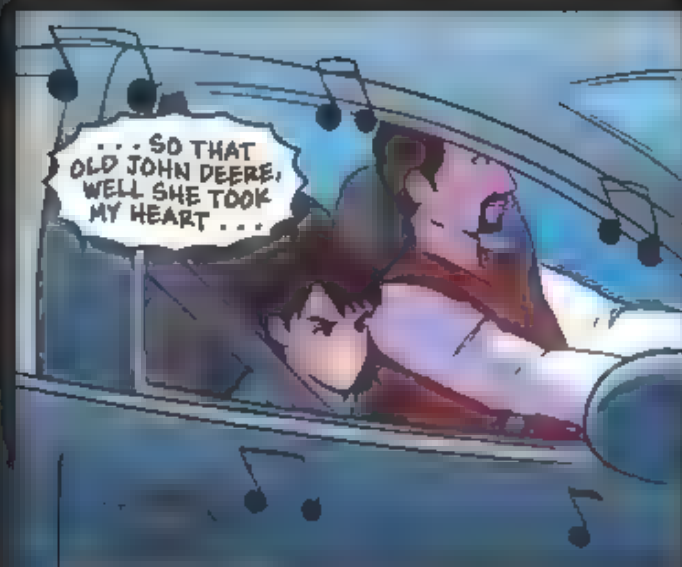
BEN:  
I'm sorry



BEN:  
That pizza place is creepy.



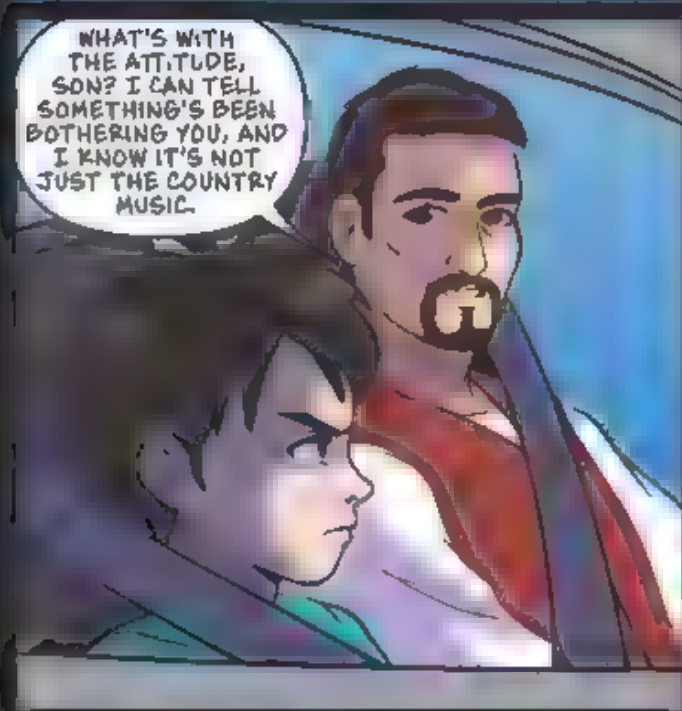




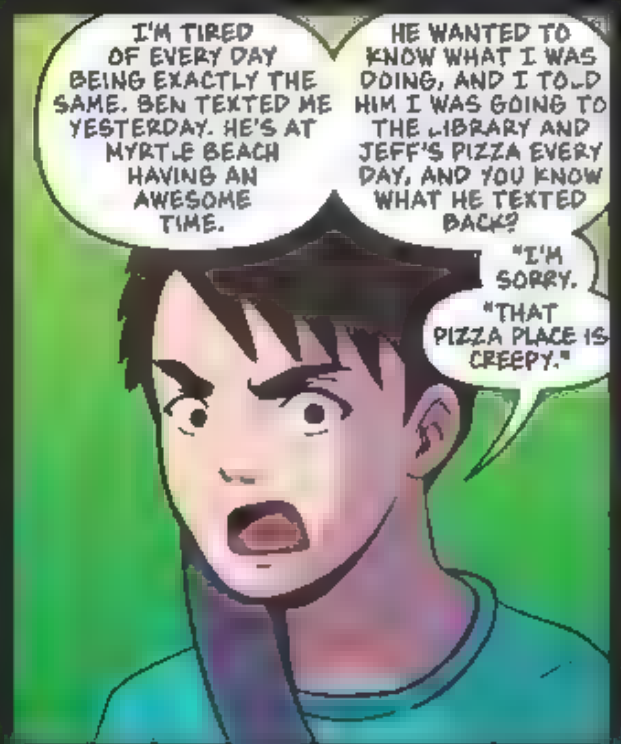
... SO THAT  
OLD JOHN DEERE,  
WELL SHE TOOK  
MY HEART ...



... AND NOW  
THAT TRACTOR,  
SHE REFUSE TO  
START-



WHAT'S WITH  
THE ATTITUDE,  
SON? I CAN TELL  
SOMETHING'S BEEN  
BOTHERING YOU, AND  
I KNOW IT'S NOT  
JUST THE COUNTRY  
MUSIC.



I'M TIRED  
OF EVERY DAY  
BEING EXACTLY THE  
SAME. BEN TEXTED ME  
YESTERDAY. HE'S AT  
MYRTLE BEACH  
HAVING AN  
AWESOME  
TIME.

HE WANTED TO  
KNOW WHAT I WAS  
DOING, AND I TOLD  
HIM I WAS GOING TO  
THE LIBRARY AND  
JEFF'S PIZZA EVERY  
DAY, AND YOU KNOW  
WHAT HE TEXTED  
BACK?

"I'M  
SORRY."  
"THAT  
PIZZA PLACE IS  
CREEPY."



YEAH ... I'M  
SORRY, OZ. THINGS  
ARE HARD RIGHT NOW  
WHERE MONEY'S  
CONCERNED.

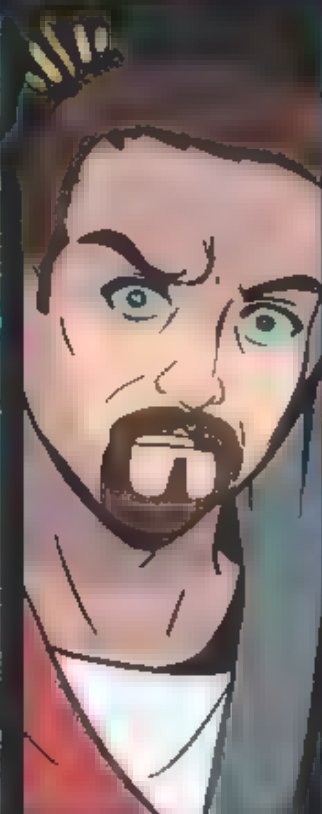
I'M SORRY IT  
AFFECTS YOU.  
YOU'RE A KID. YOU  
SHOULDN'T HAVE  
TO WORRY ABOUT  
MONEY. I'M HOPING  
THEY'LL MOVE ME  
TO FULL-TIME AT  
THE STORE IN  
THE FALL.

THAT'LL HELP  
A LOT, AND IF I  
GET PROMOTED TO  
DELI MANAGER,  
IT'LL BE ANOTHER  
DOLLAR FIFTY  
AN HOUR.

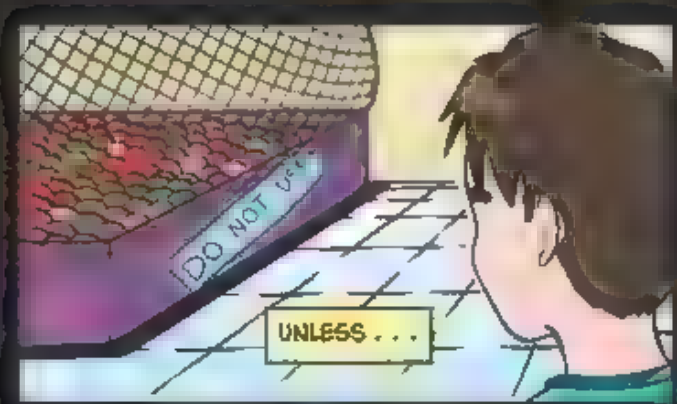
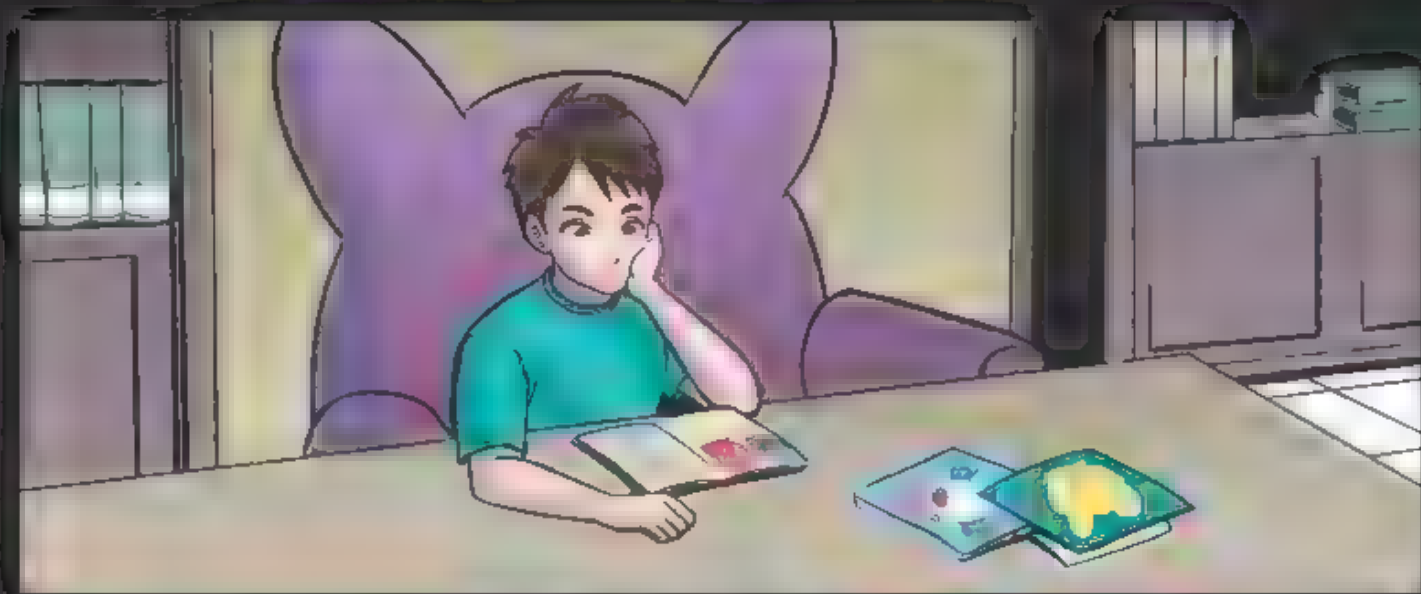


BEN'S DAD  
BOT A JOB THAT  
PAYS EVEN BETTER  
THAN HIS OLD JOB  
AT THE MILL.

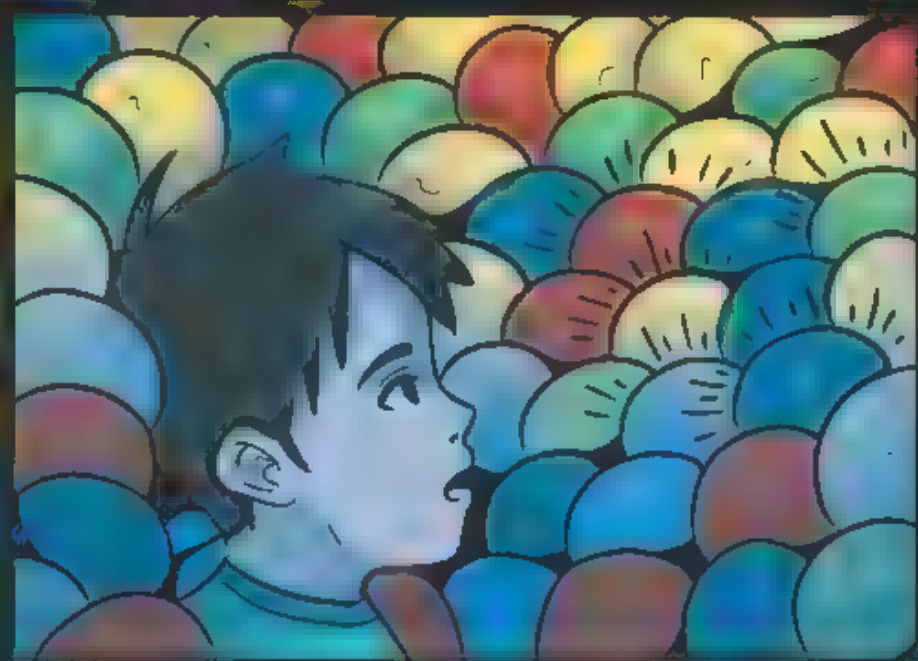
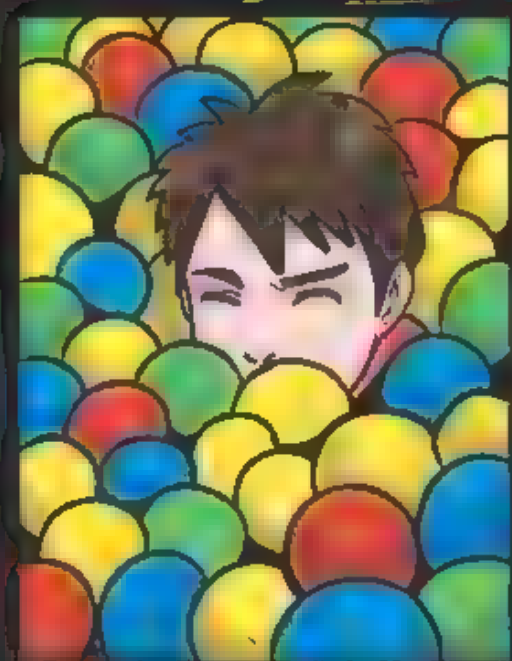
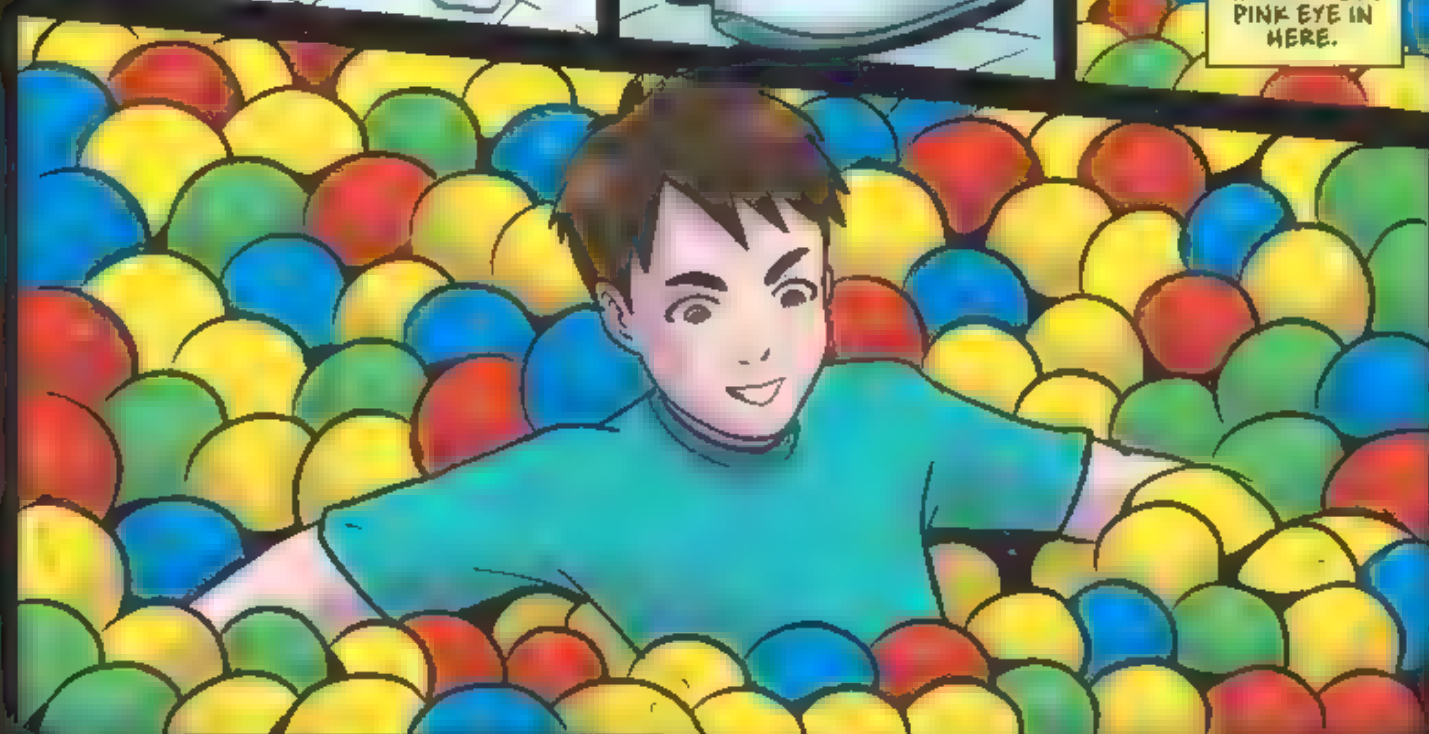
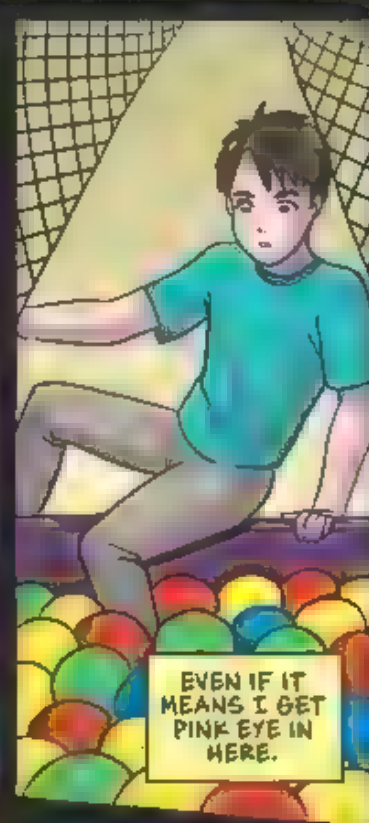
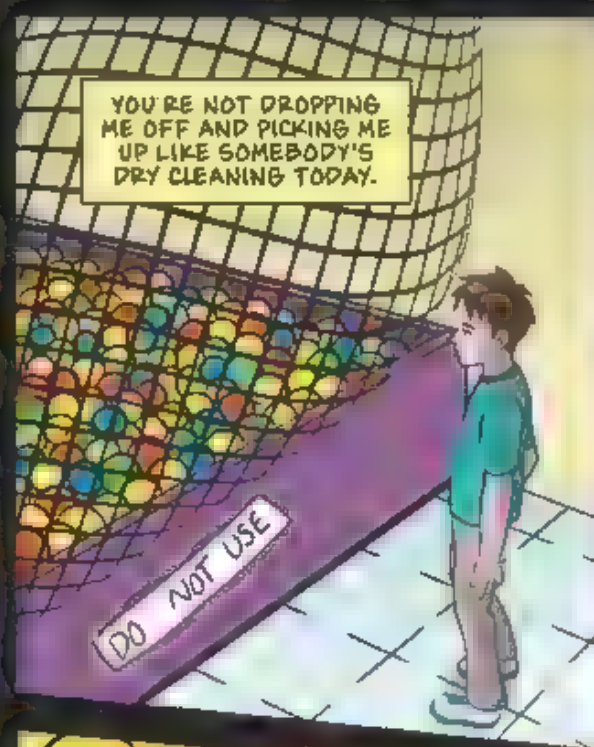




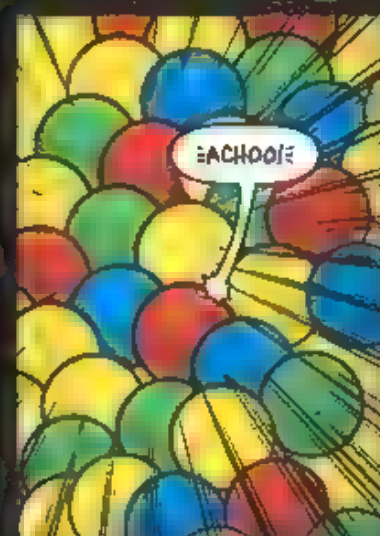
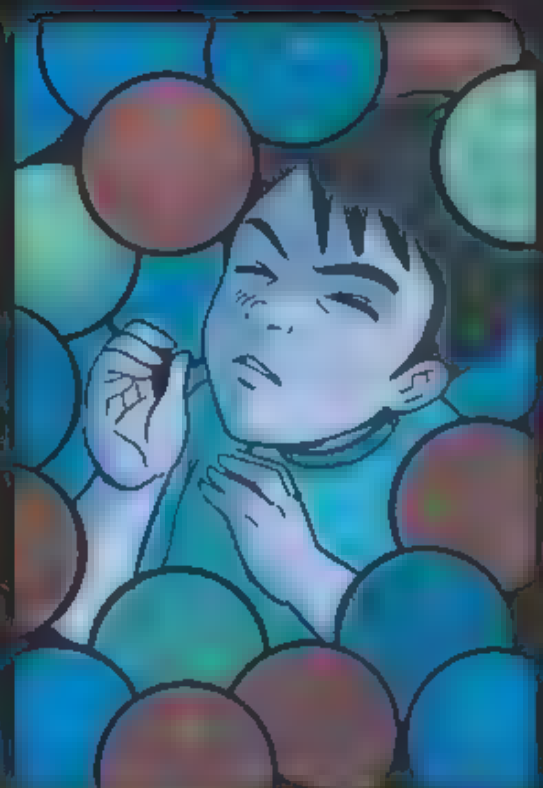
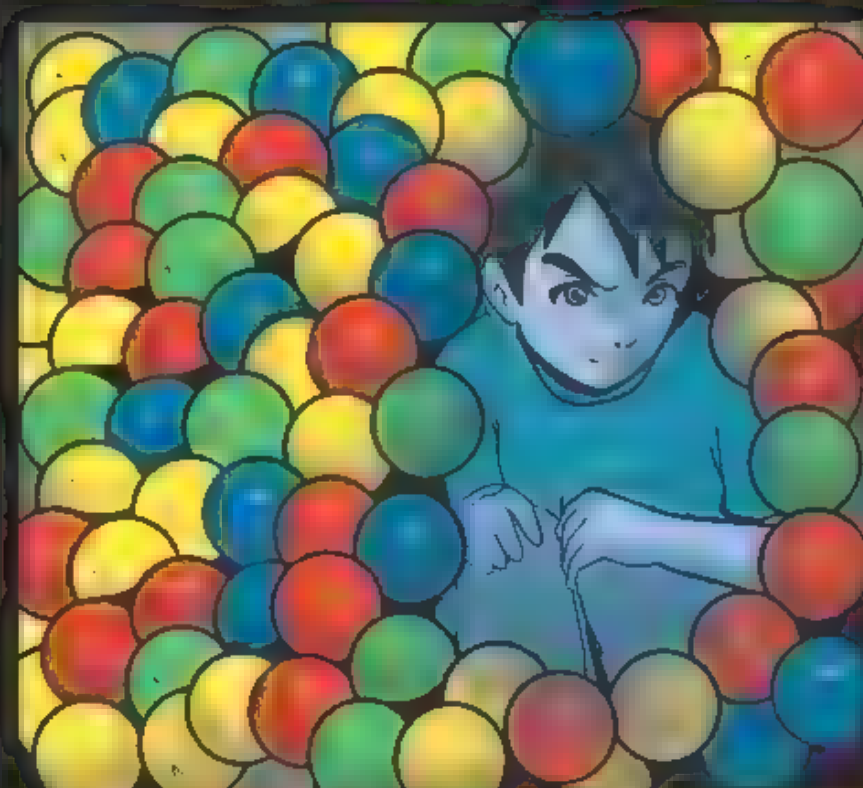












EACHOO!

I DON'T  
KNOW IF DAD'S  
LOOKING FOR ME  
YET, BUT THAT  
PROBABLY JUST  
GAVE ME AWAY.

BESIDES, I  
NEED AIR...



DEEP BOOP



DING DING DING

HA  
HA HA  
HA!

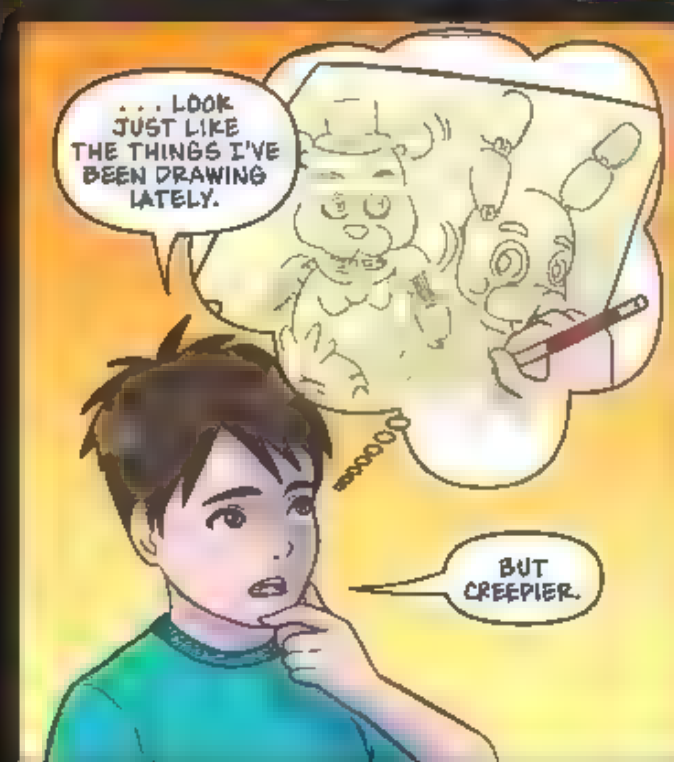
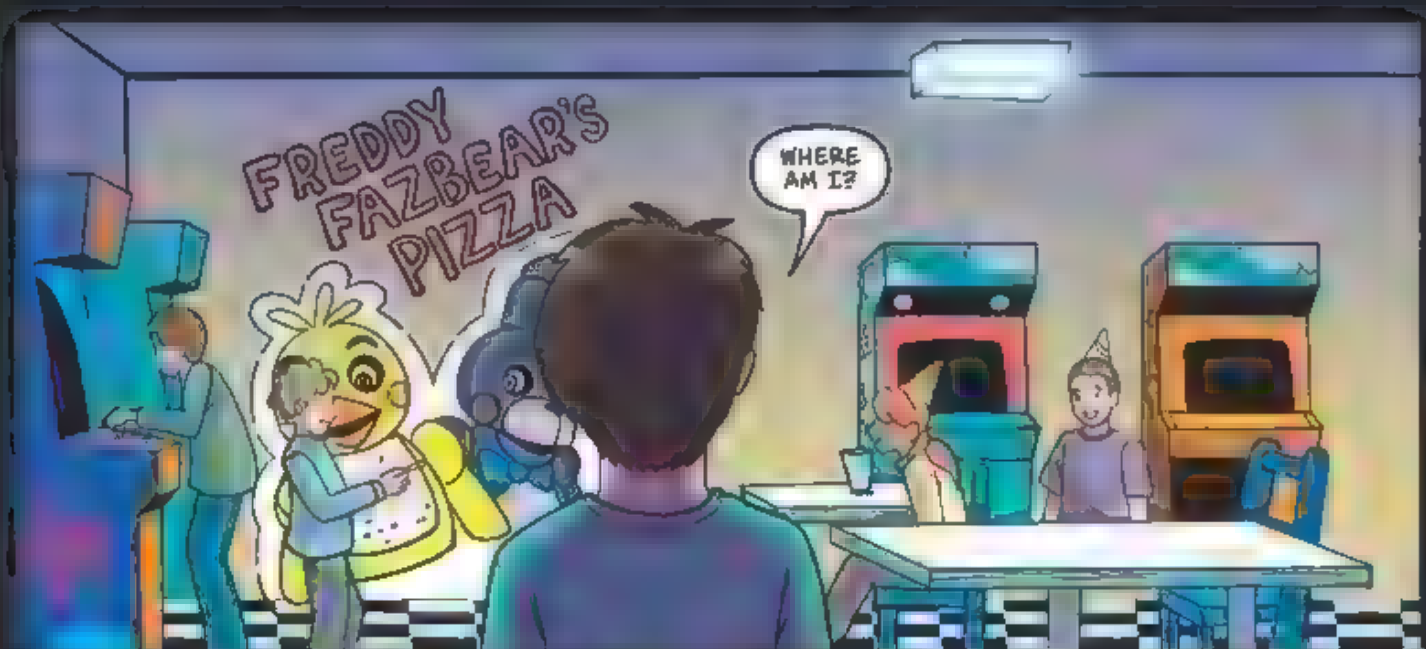
YAY!

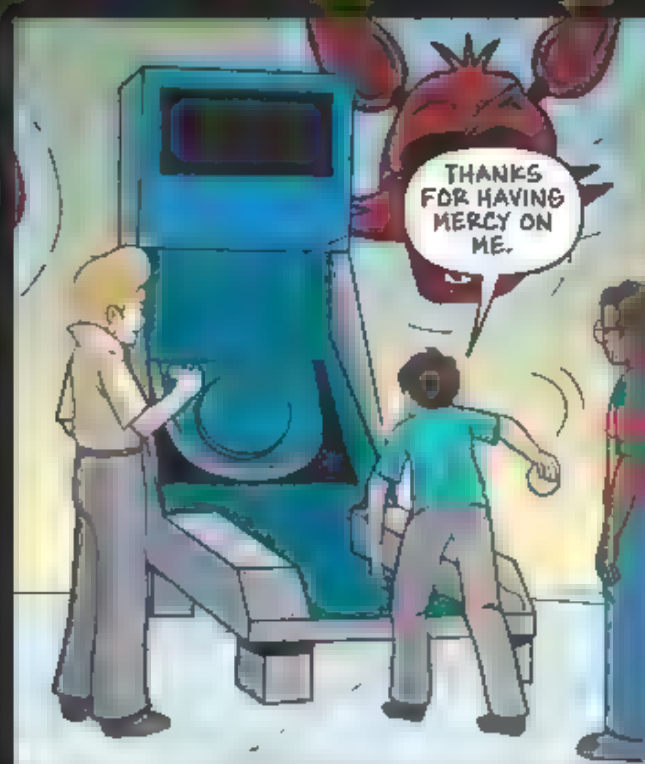
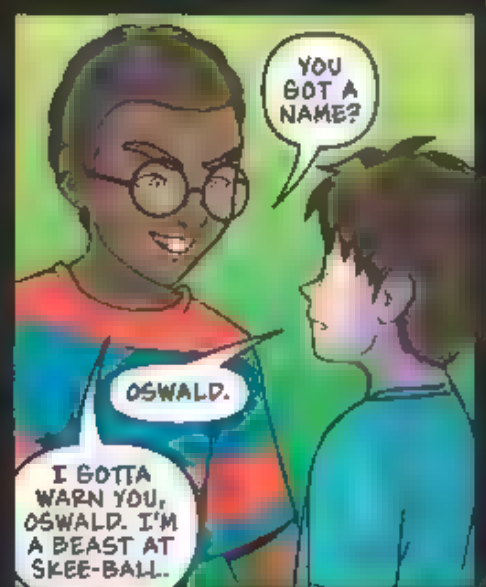
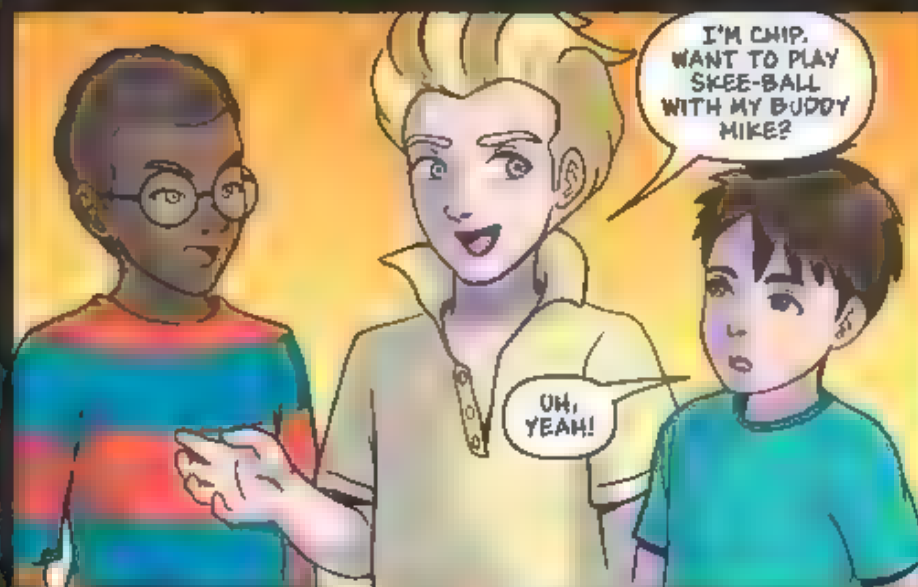
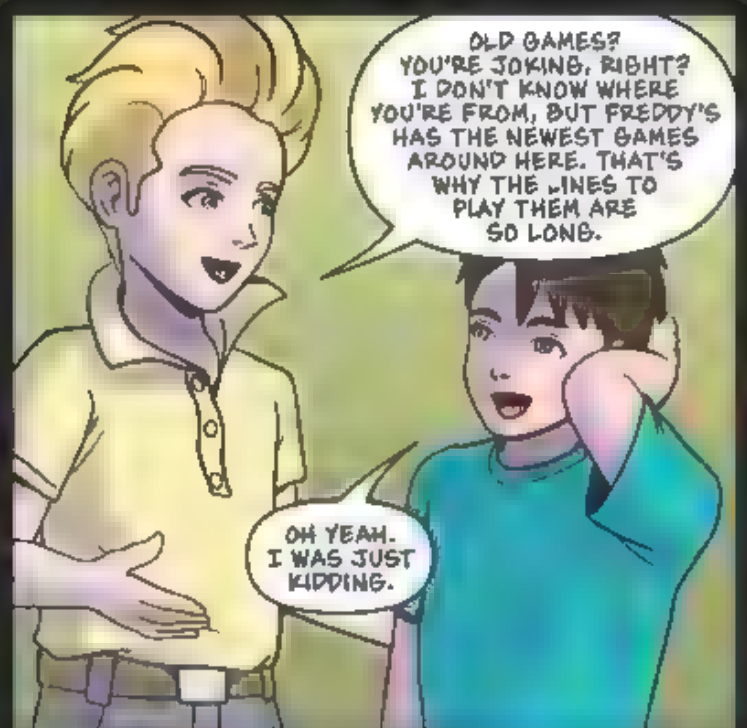
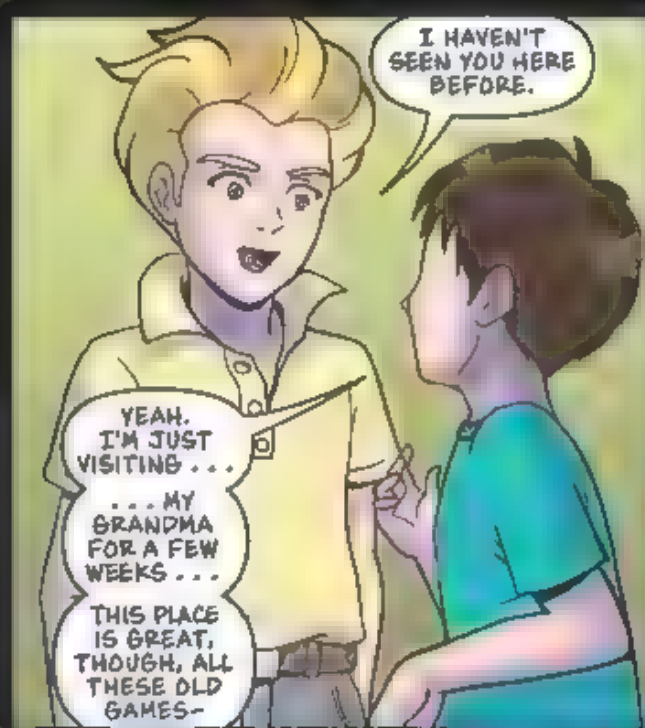
WHAT...



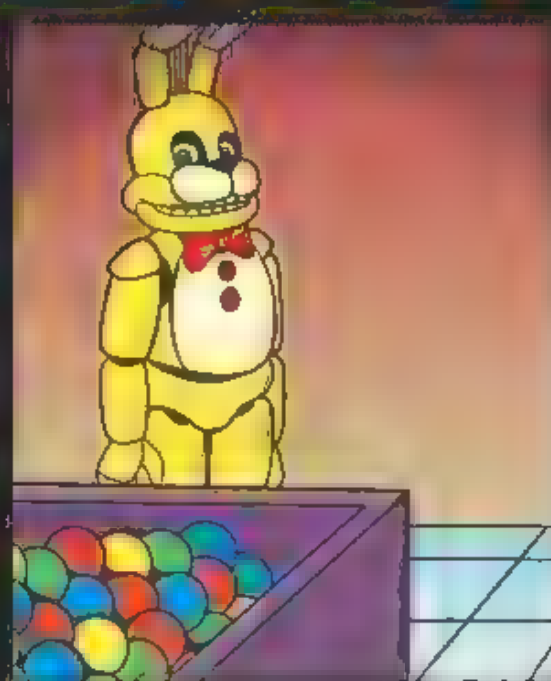
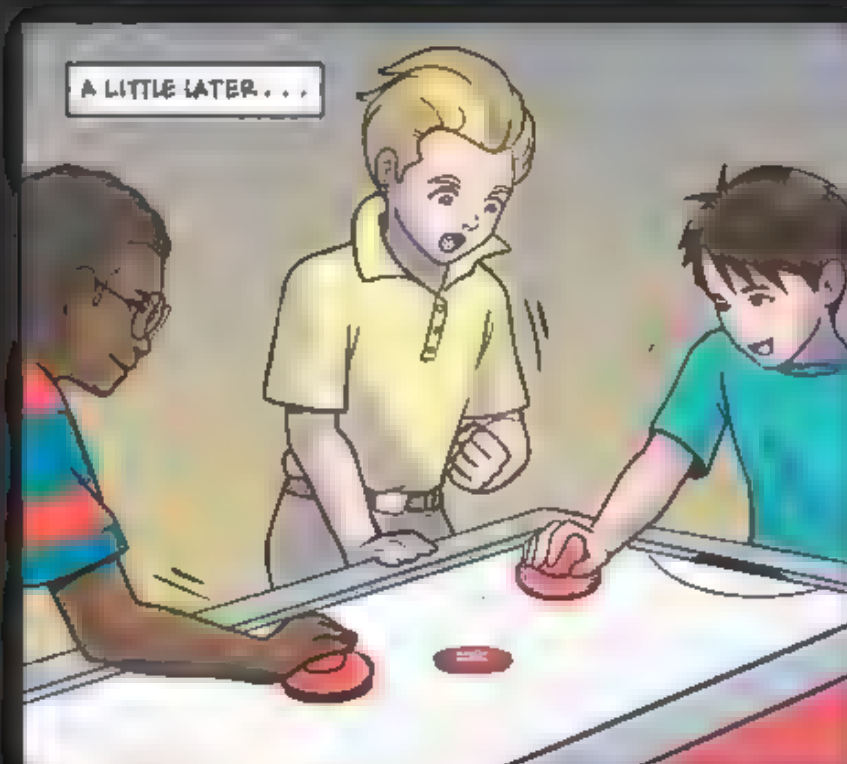


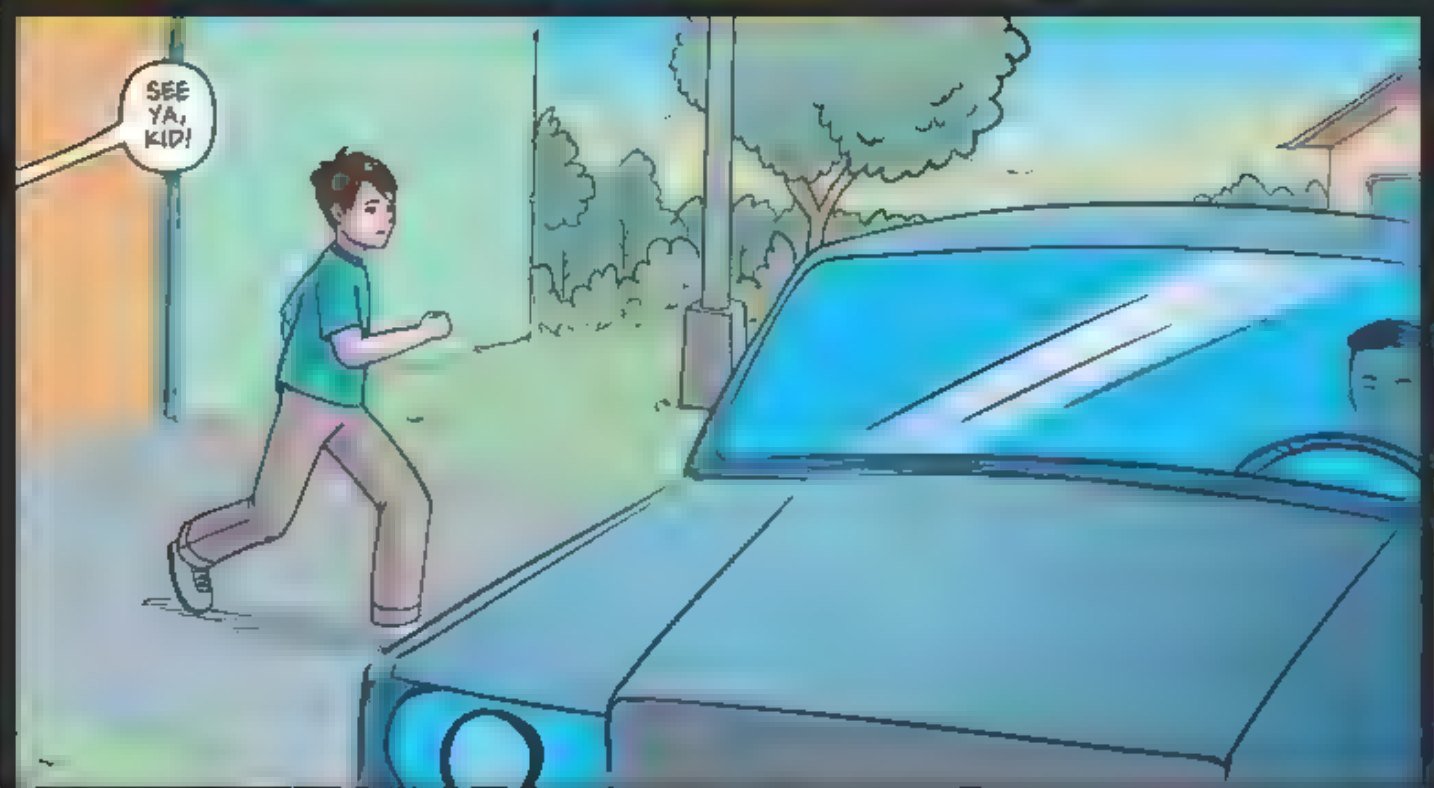
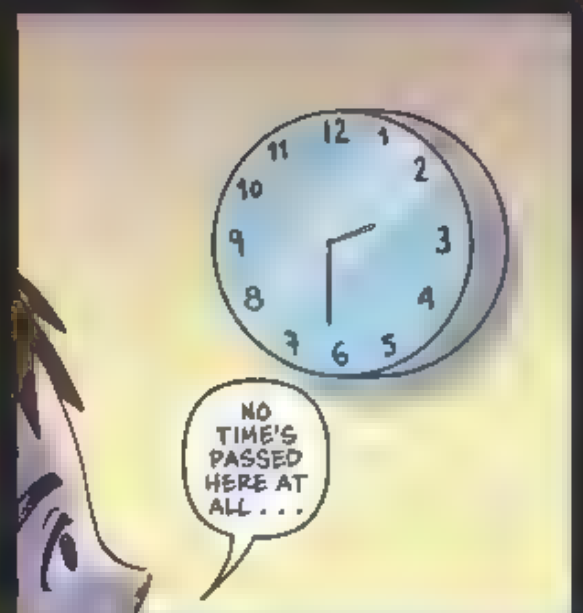
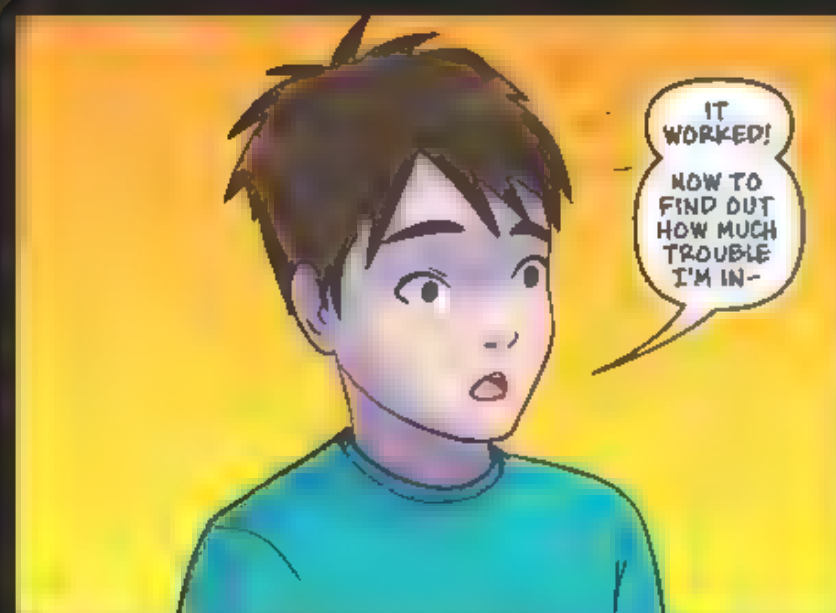




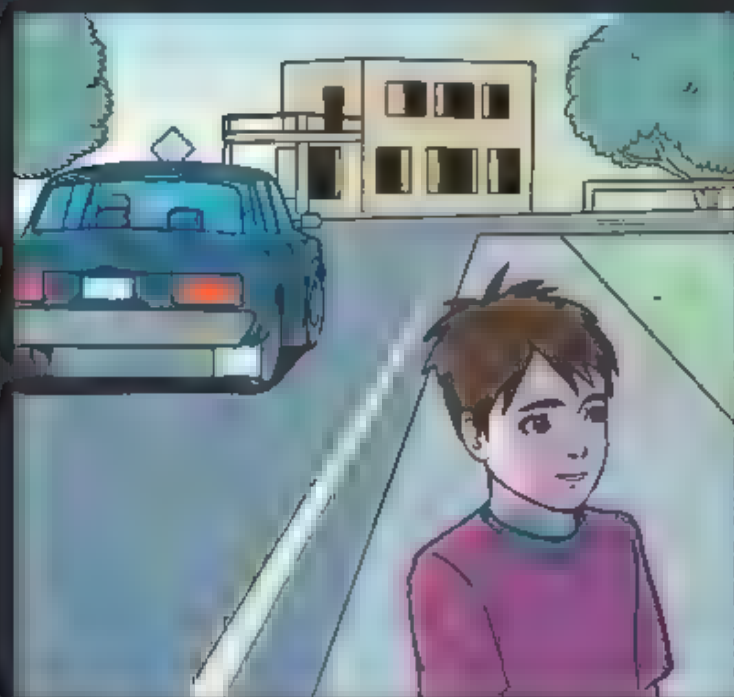
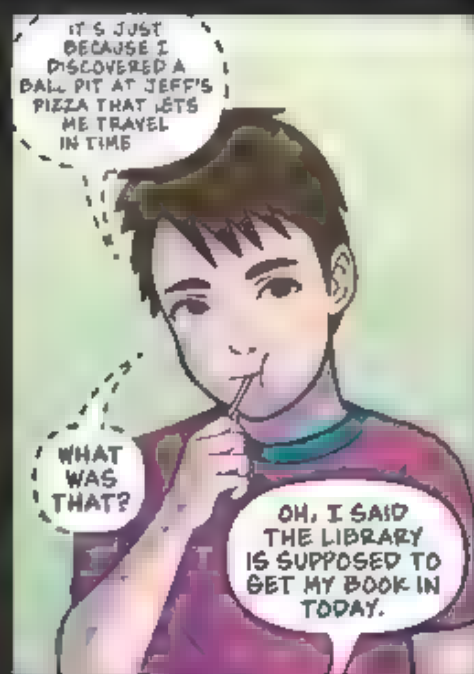
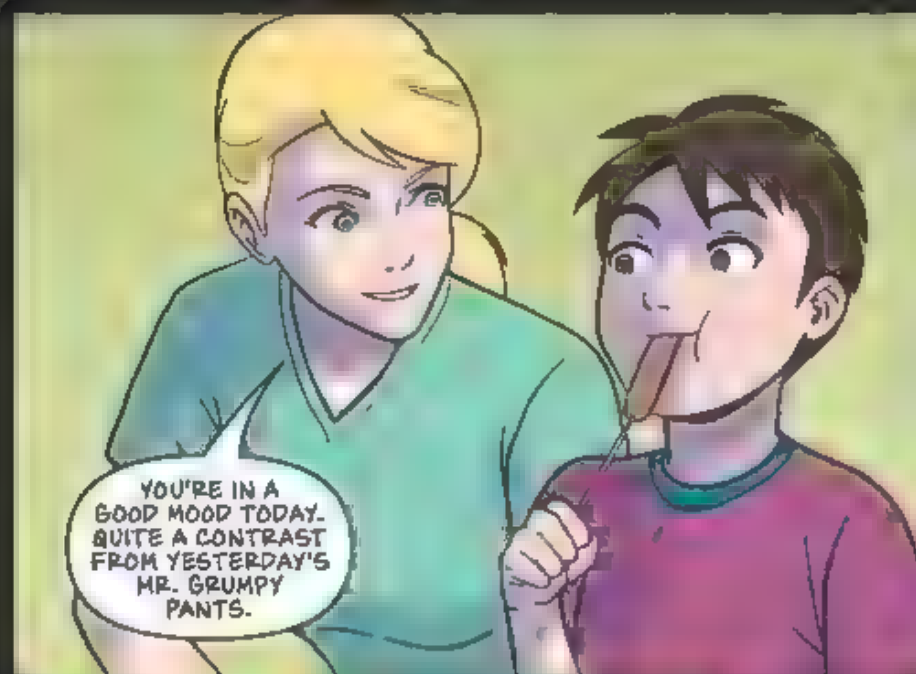


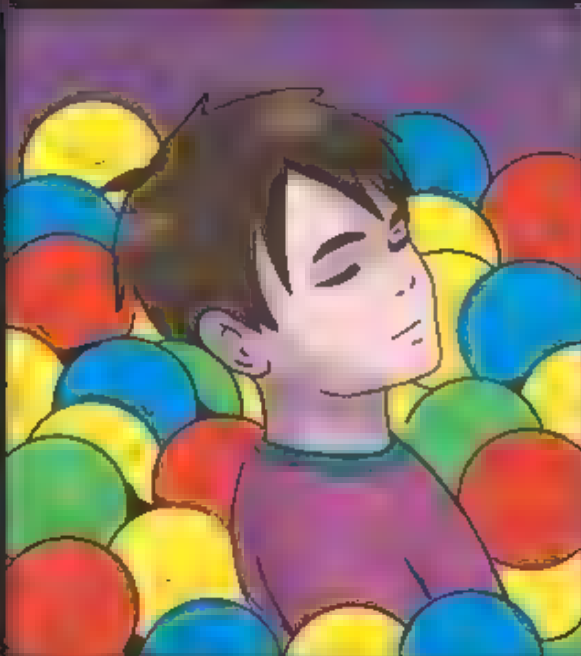
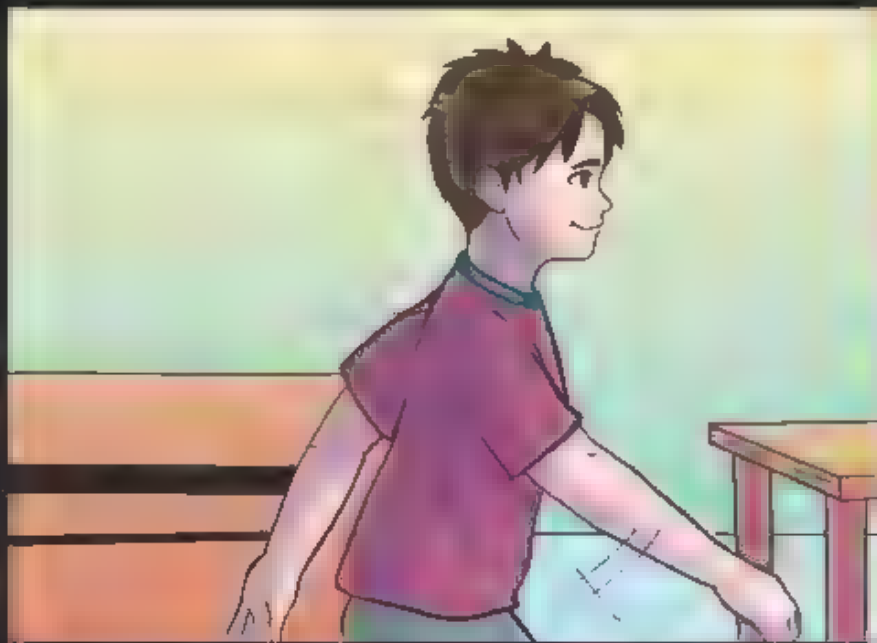












HEY, IT'S  
OSWALD!

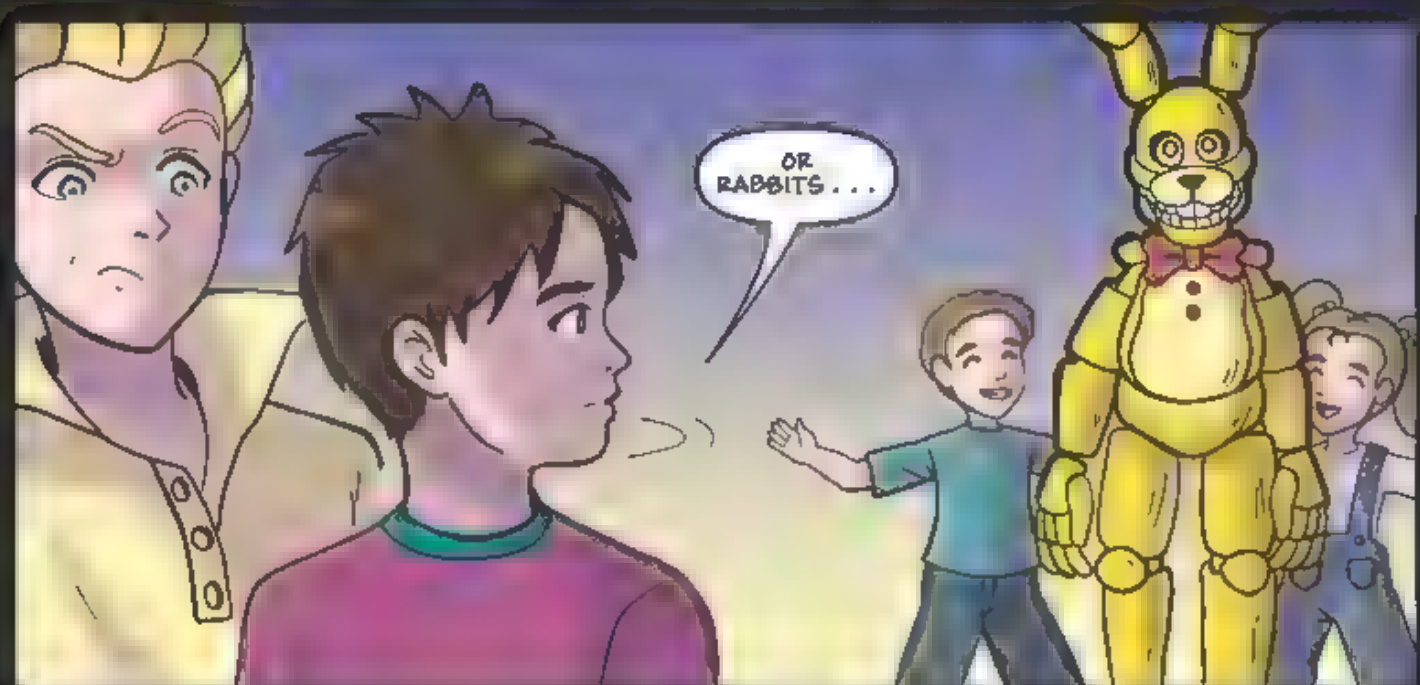
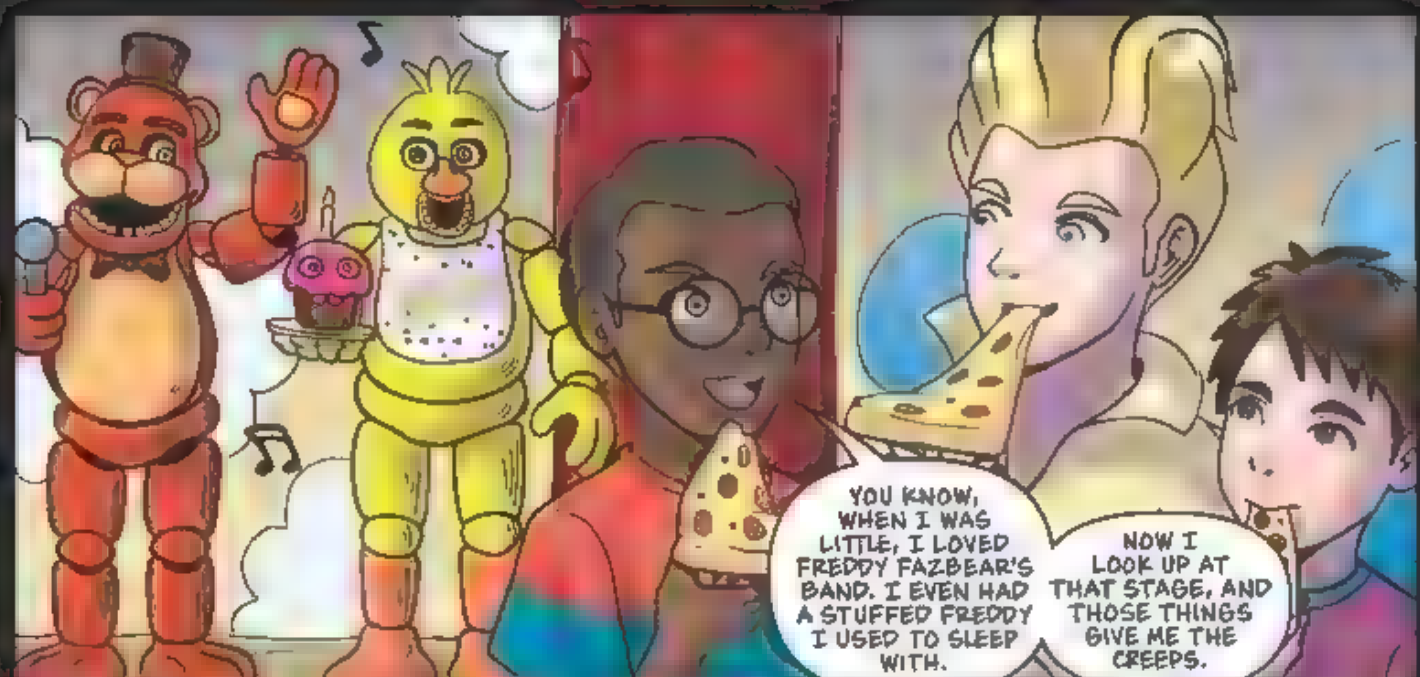
WE JUST  
ORDERED  
SOME PIZZA,  
OZ! COME  
ON OVER!

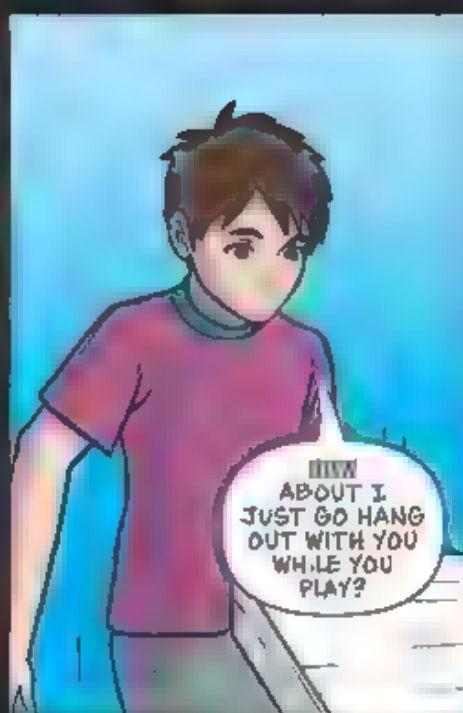
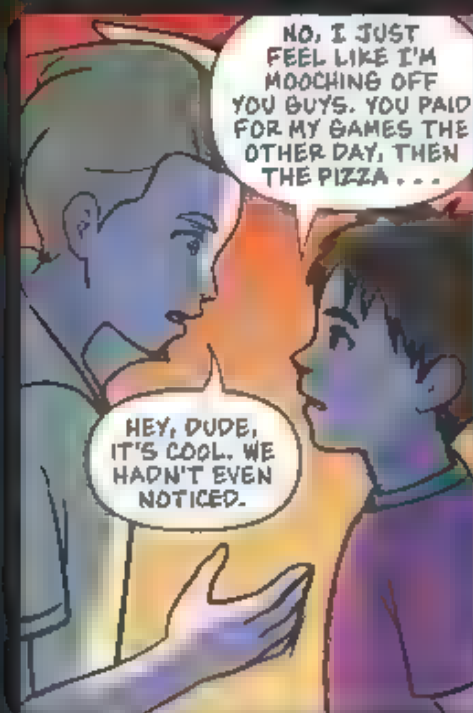
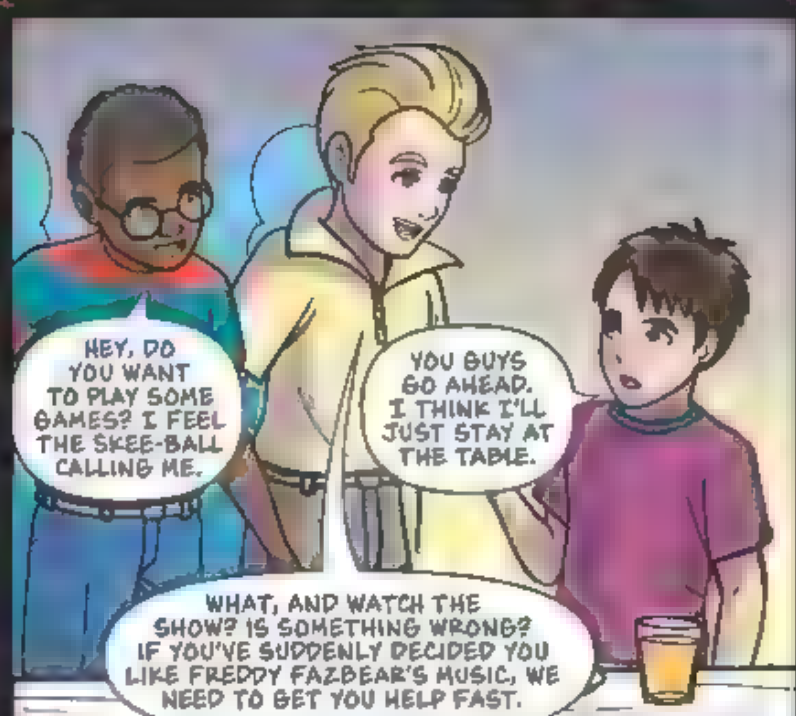
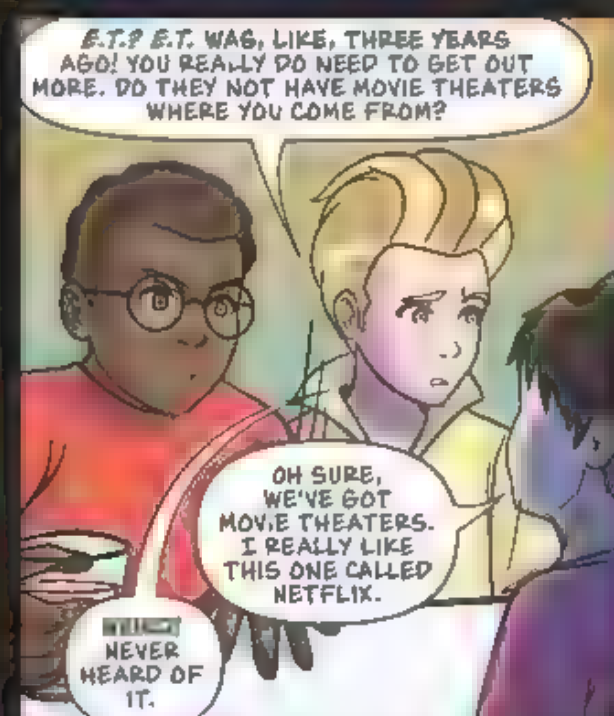
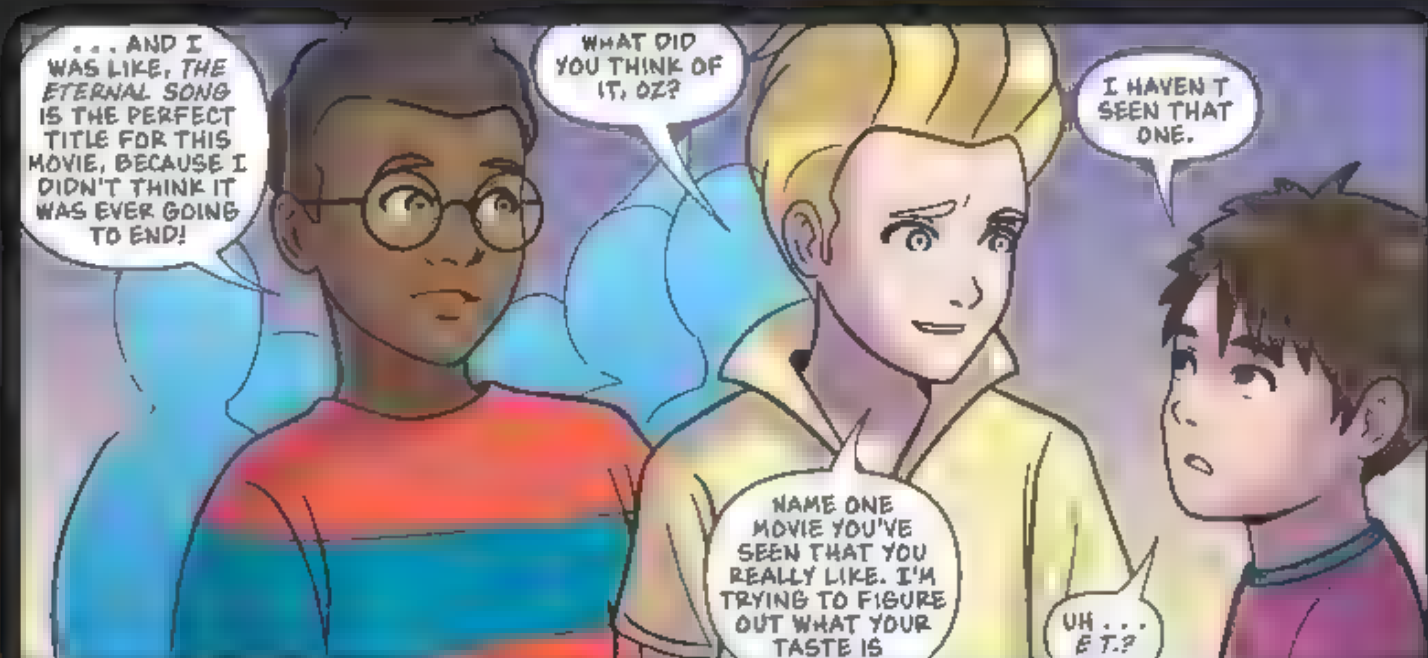
ANYBODY  
EVER CALL YOU  
THAT? LIKE  
THE WIZARD  
OF OZ?



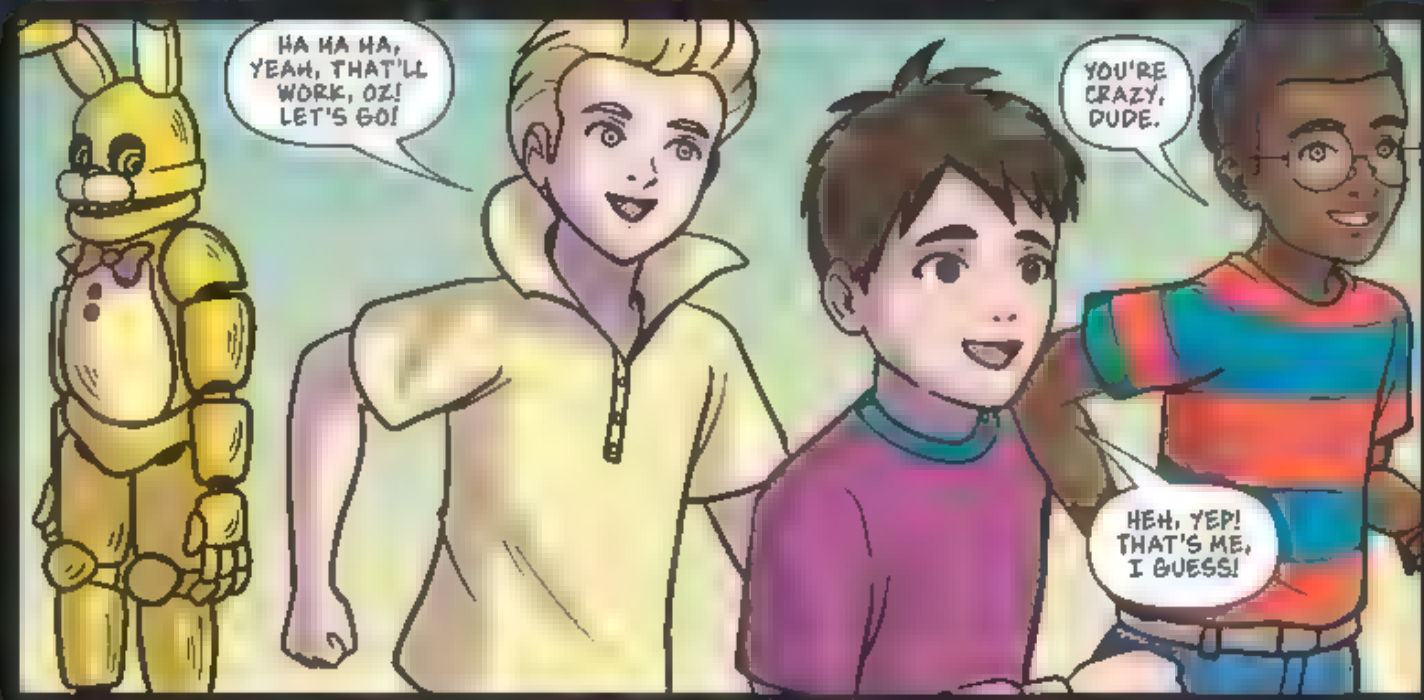
HA HA,  
THEY DO  
NOW!











THE NEXT DAY ...

DAD,  
HOW OLD  
WERE YOU  
IN 1985?

I WAS  
JUST A COUPLE  
YEARS OLDER  
THAN YOU.

AND OTHER  
THAN BASEBALL,  
ALL I COULD THINK  
ABOUT WAS HOW MANY  
QUARTERS I HAD  
TO SPEND AT THE  
ARCADE. WHY DO  
YOU ASK?

I'VE JUST  
BEEN DOING  
SOME RESEARCH.  
JEFF'S PIZZA,  
BACK BEFORE IT  
WAS JEFF'S  
PIZZA ...

... IT WAS  
SOME KIND  
OF ARCADE,  
WASN'T  
IT?

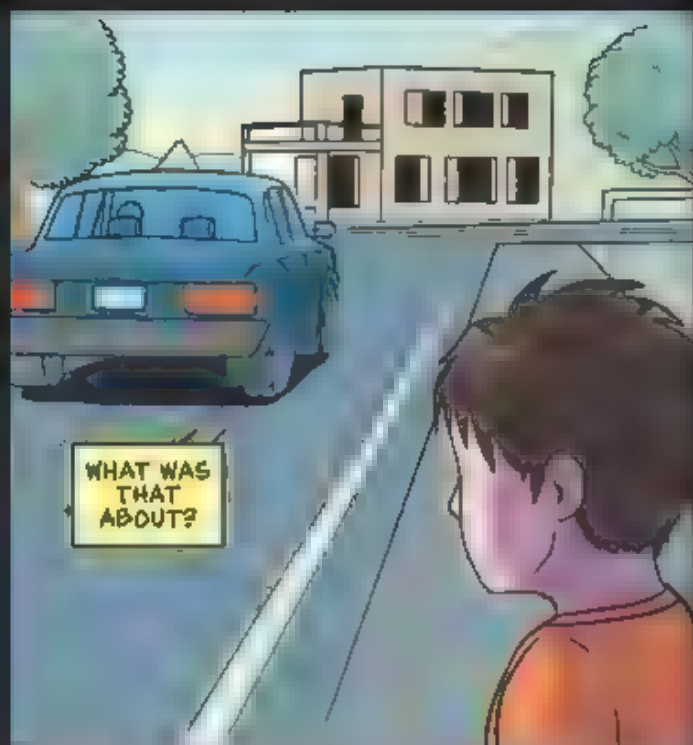
LIKE  
EVERYTHING  
ELSE IN THIS  
TOWN.

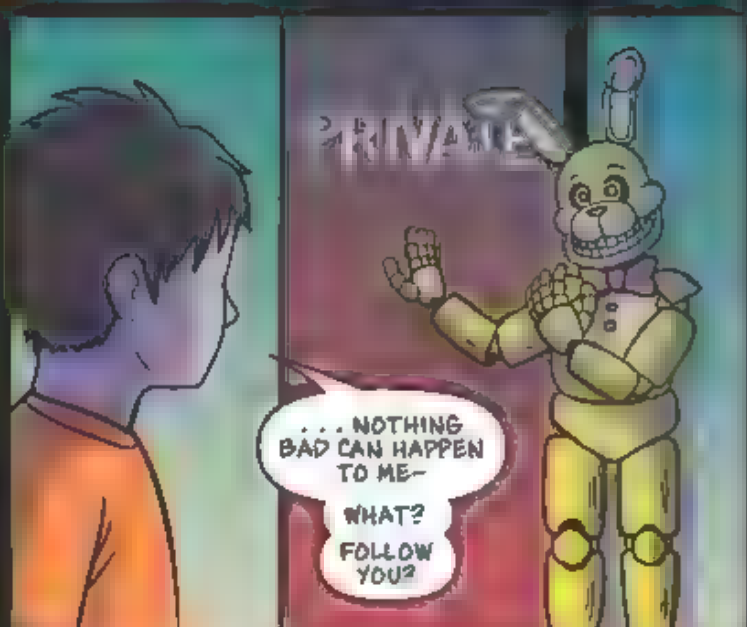
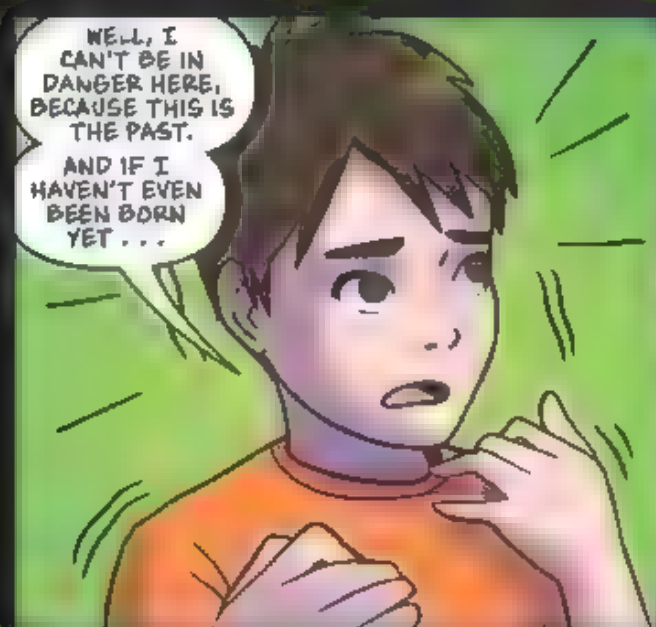
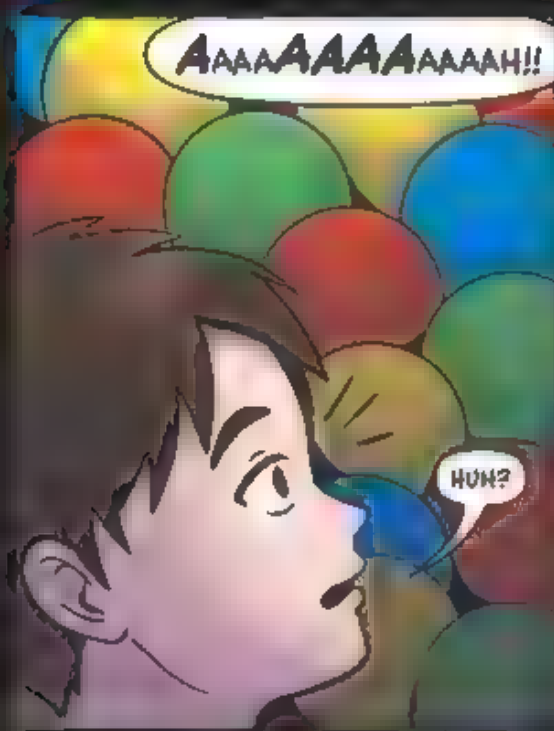
YEAH,  
IT WAS.

...  
BUT IT  
CLOSED

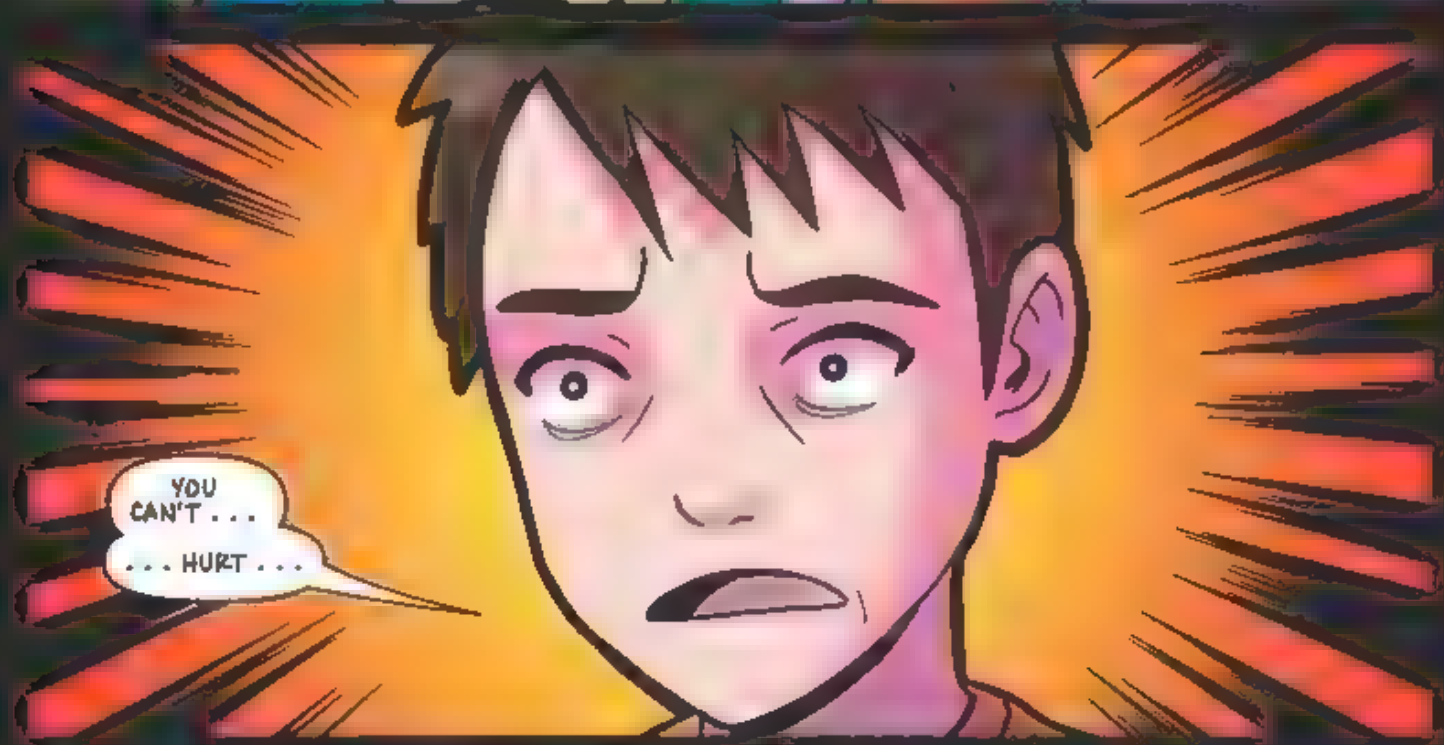
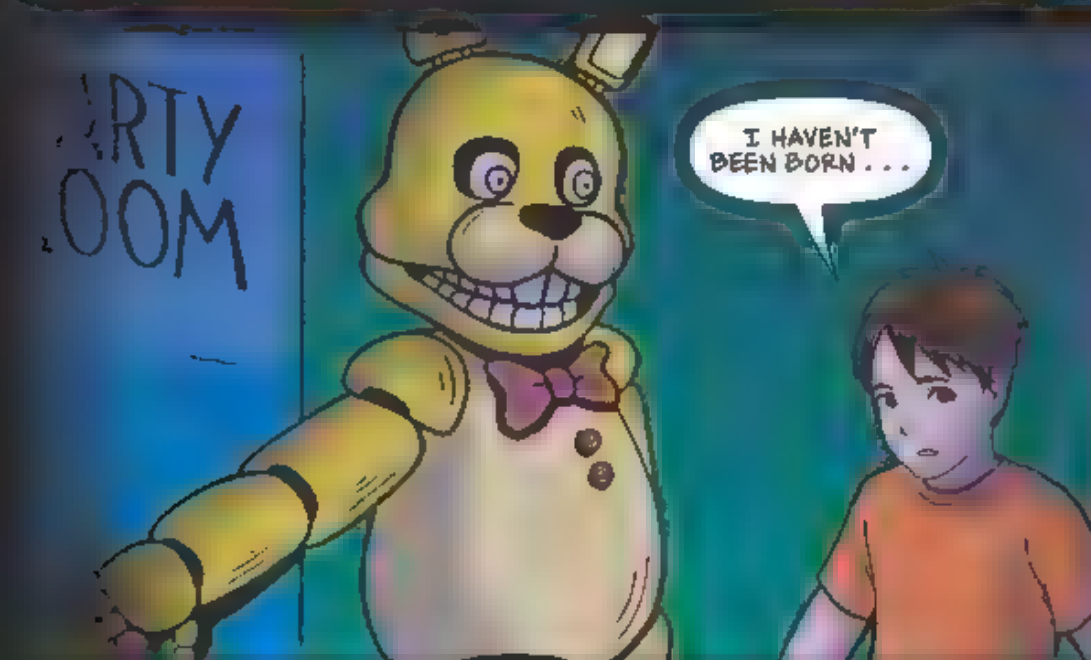
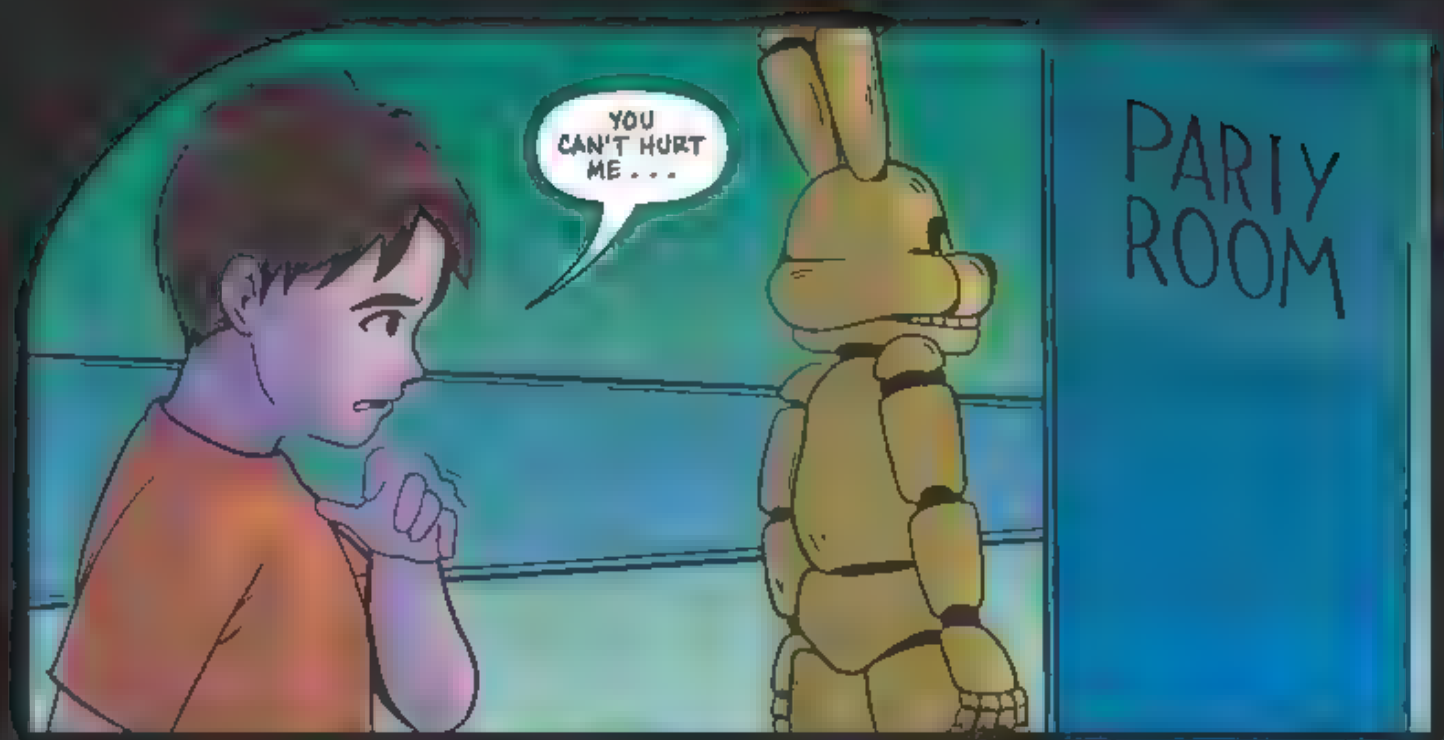
PRETTY  
MUCH,  
YEAH.





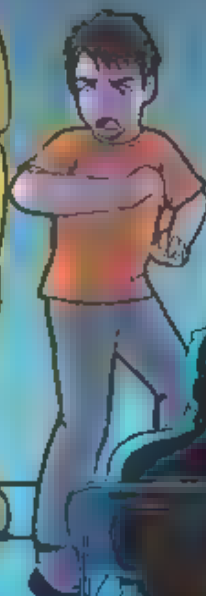




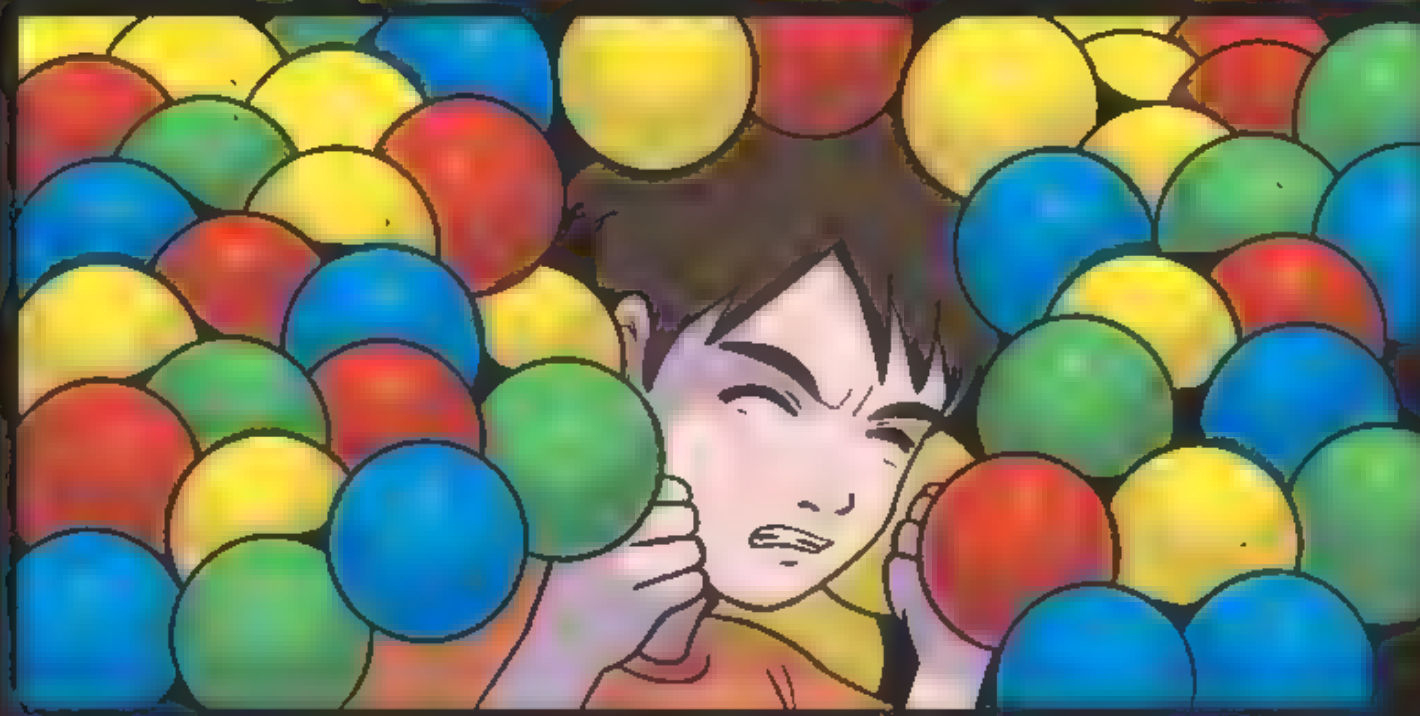
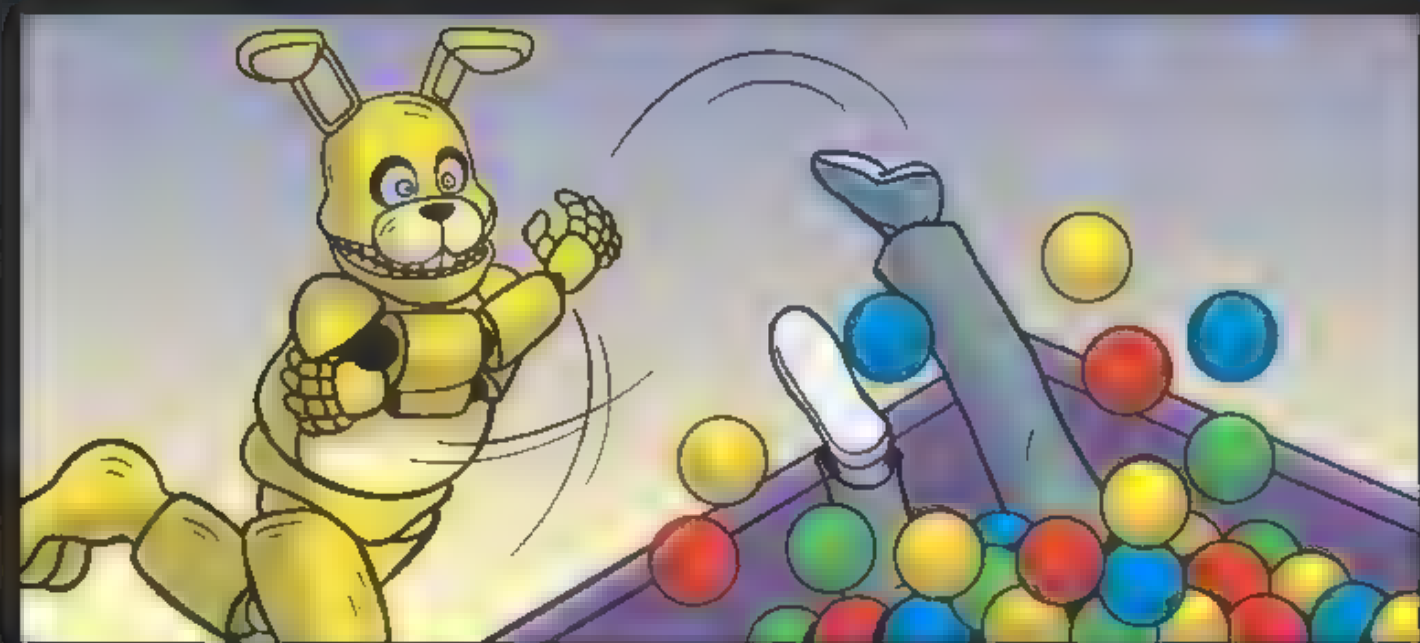
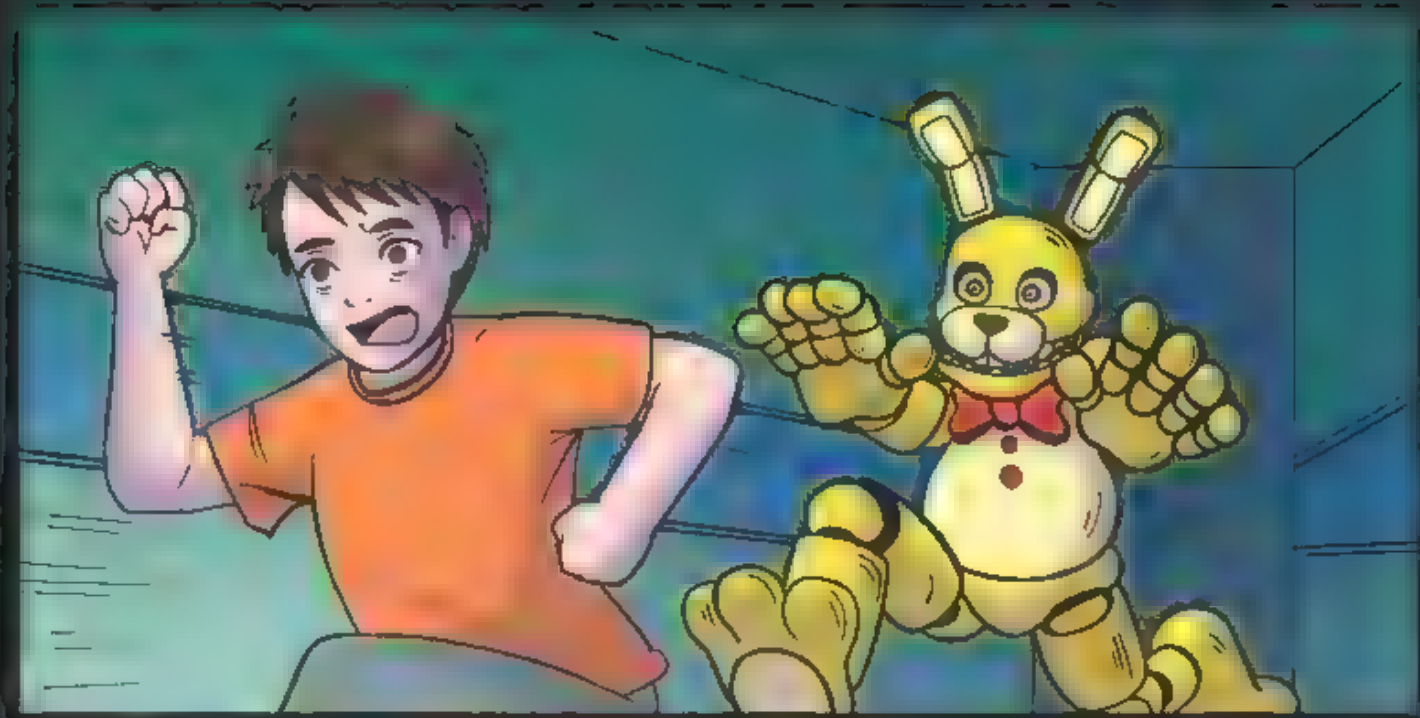


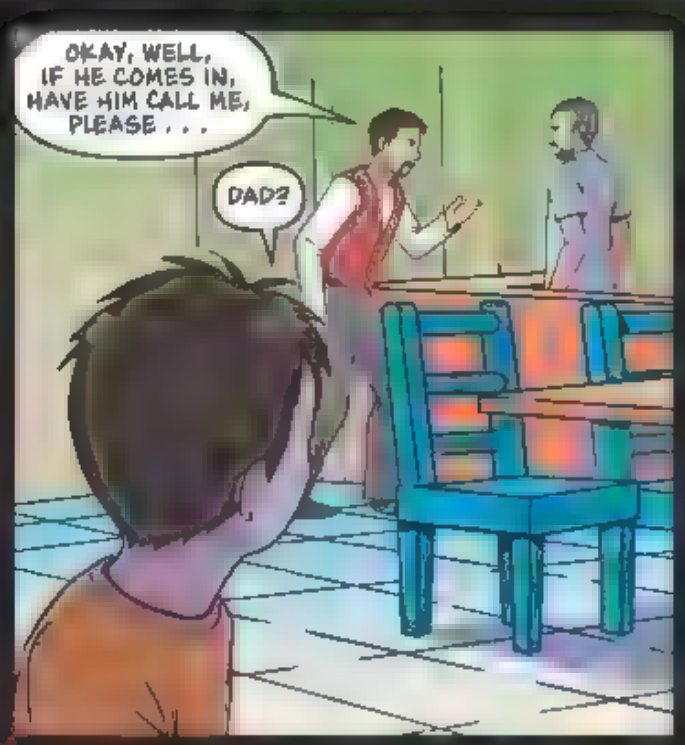
AAAAAAAAAAH!!!

PARTY  
ROOM



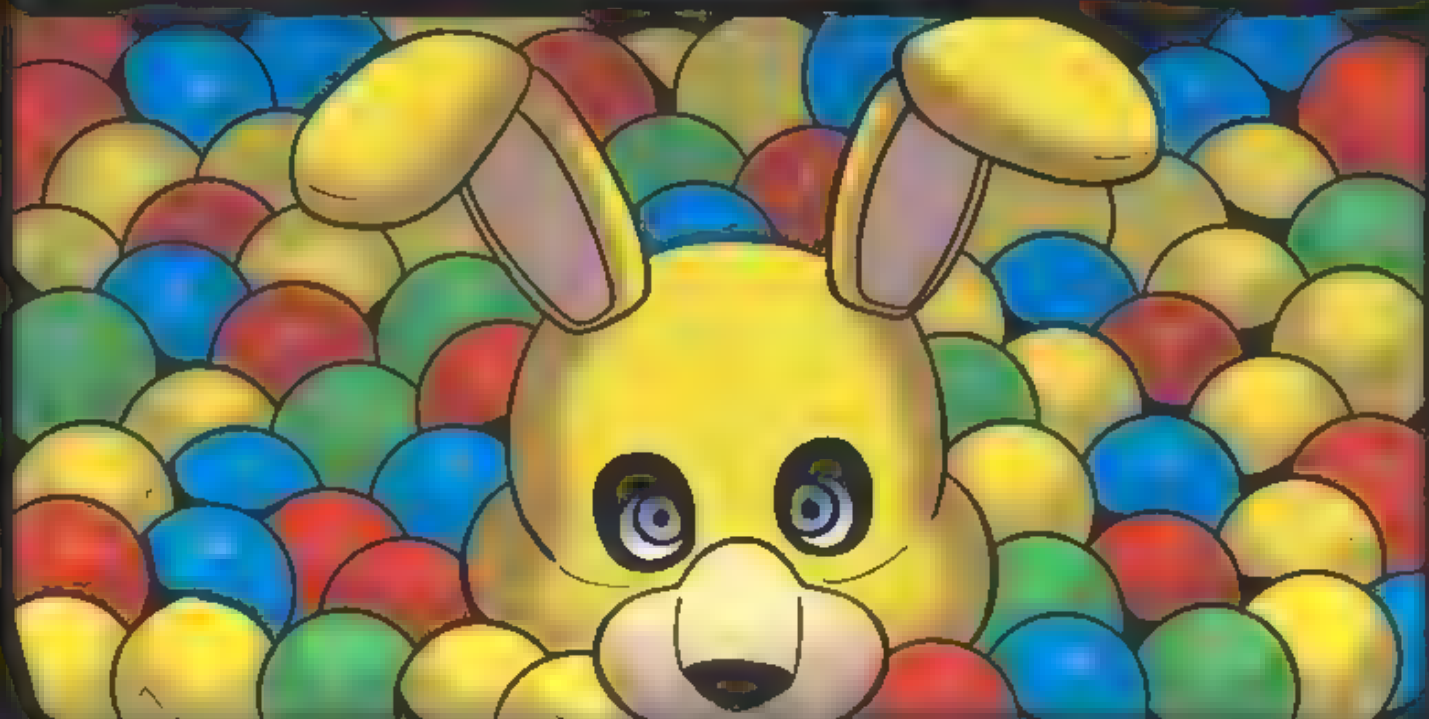




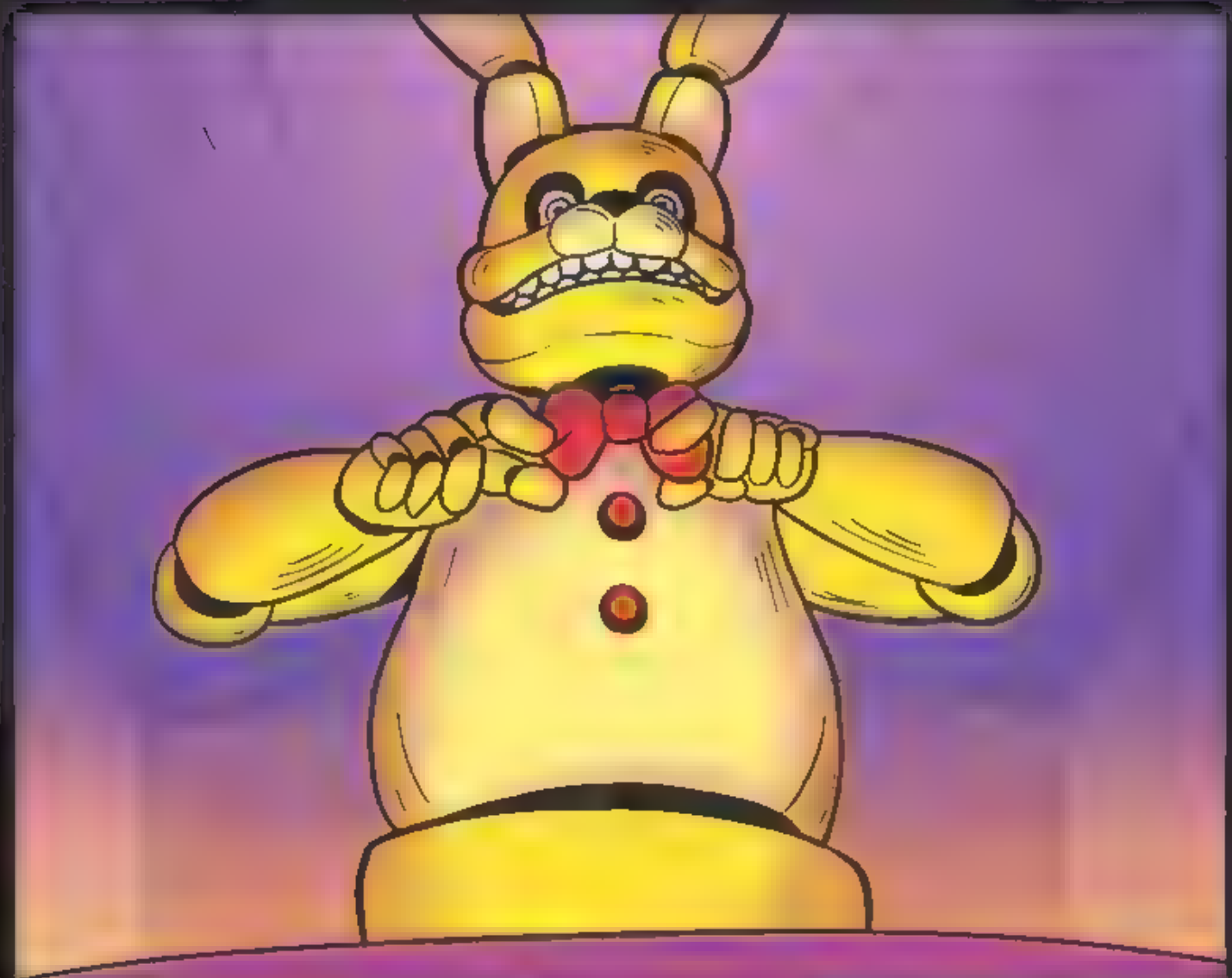


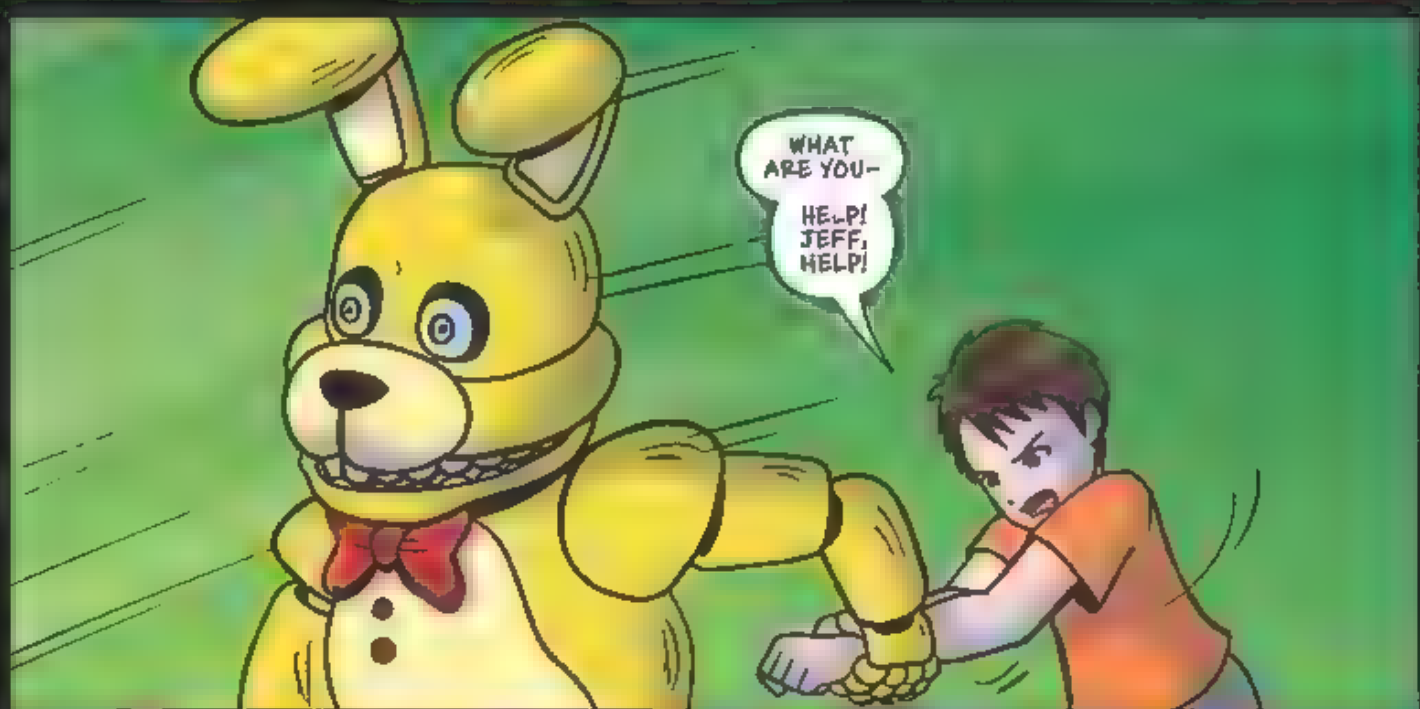




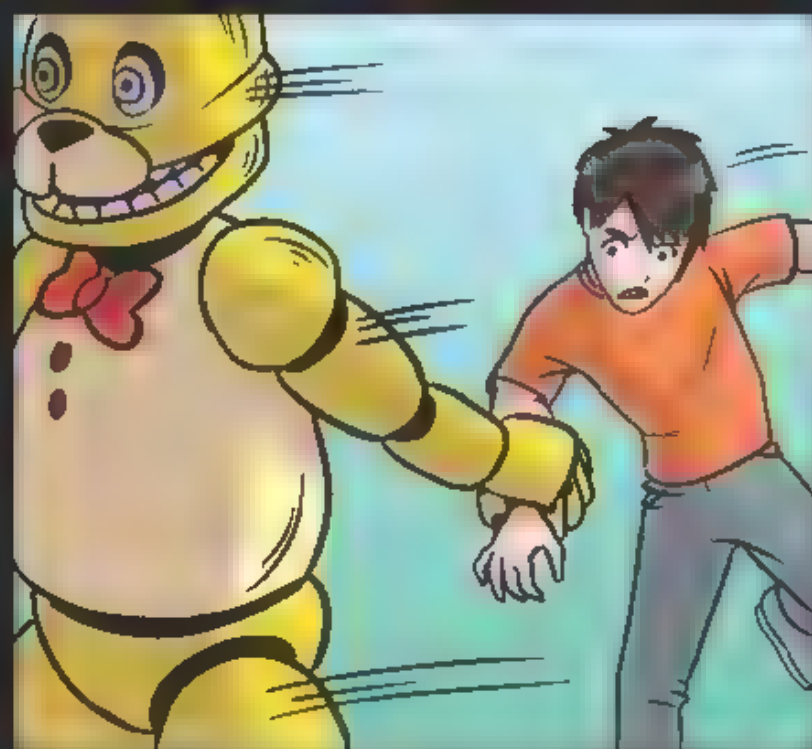
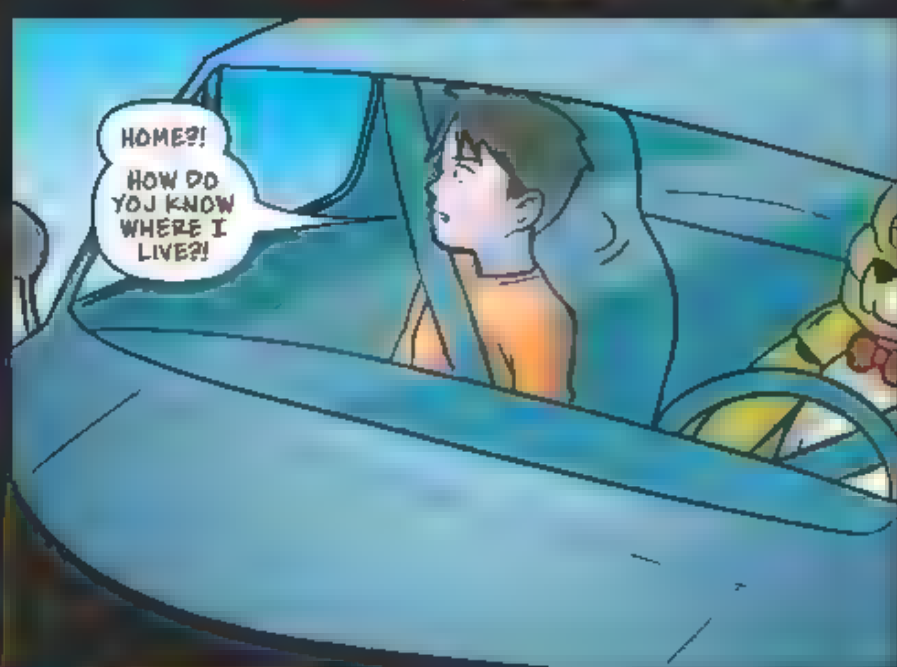
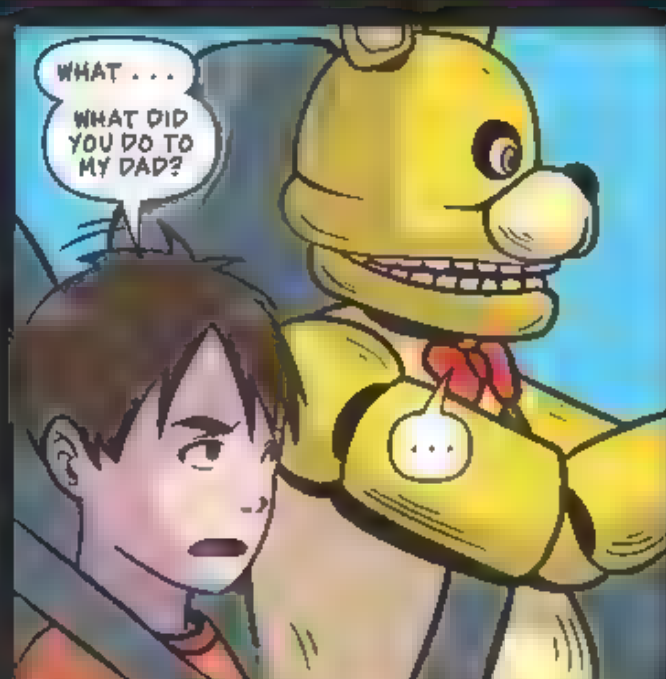
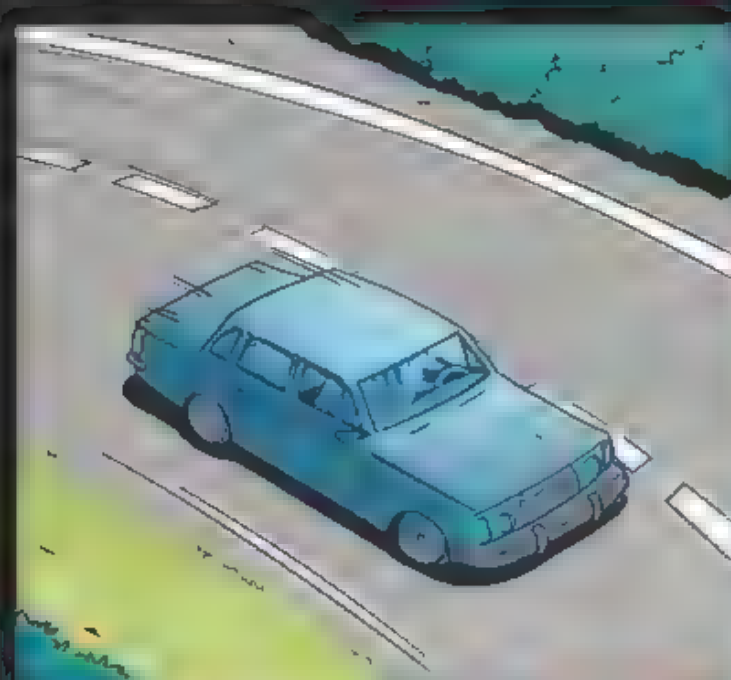


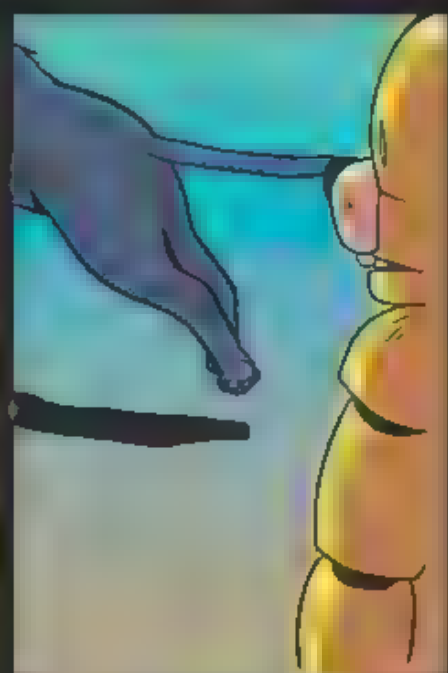
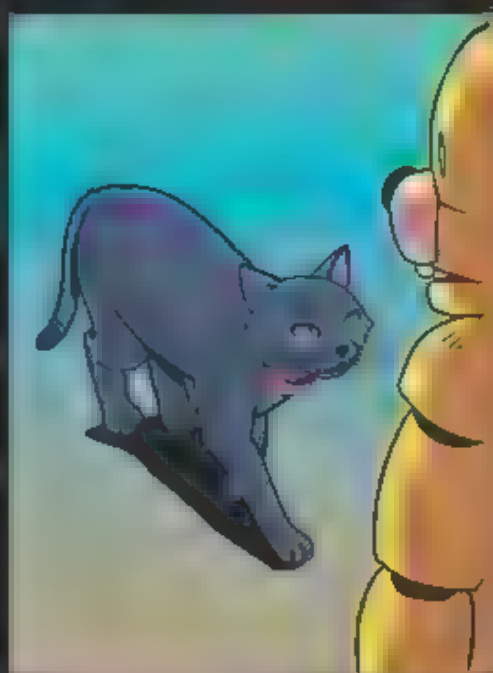
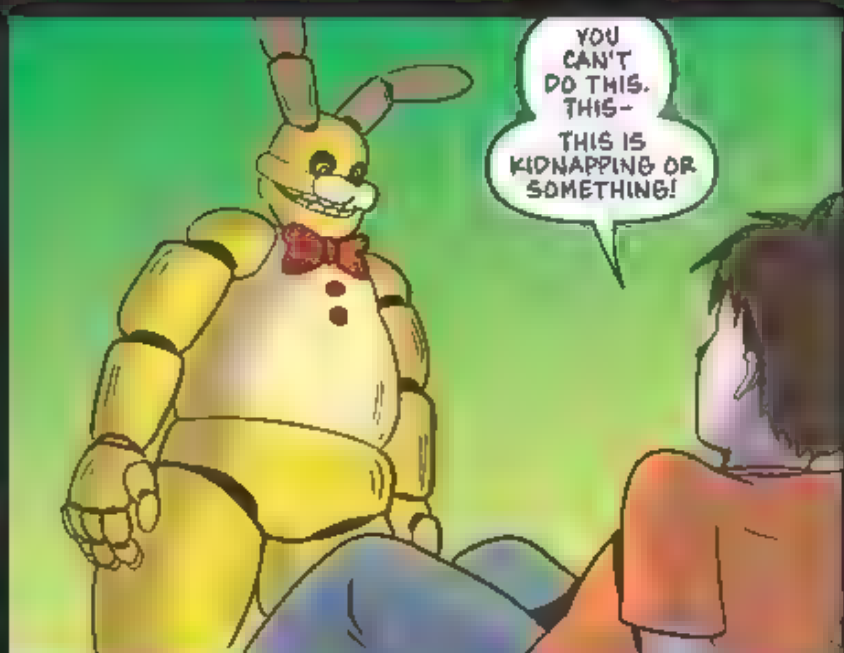




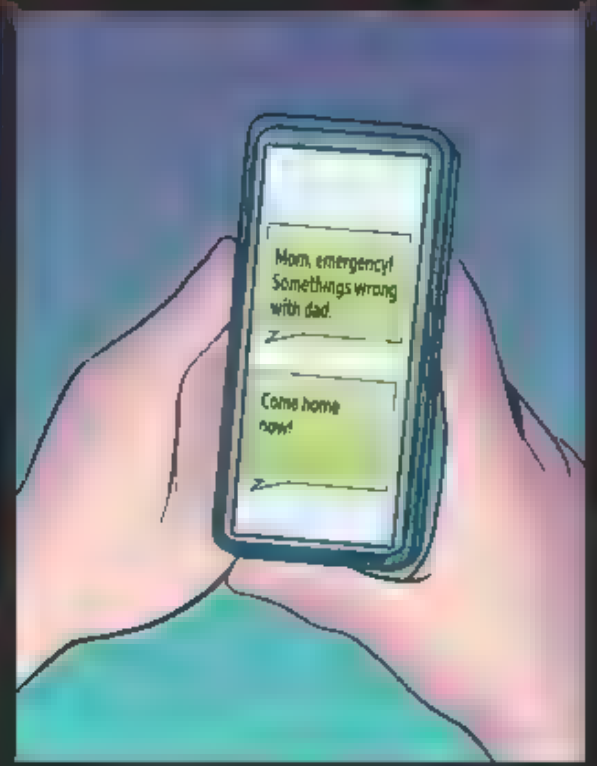
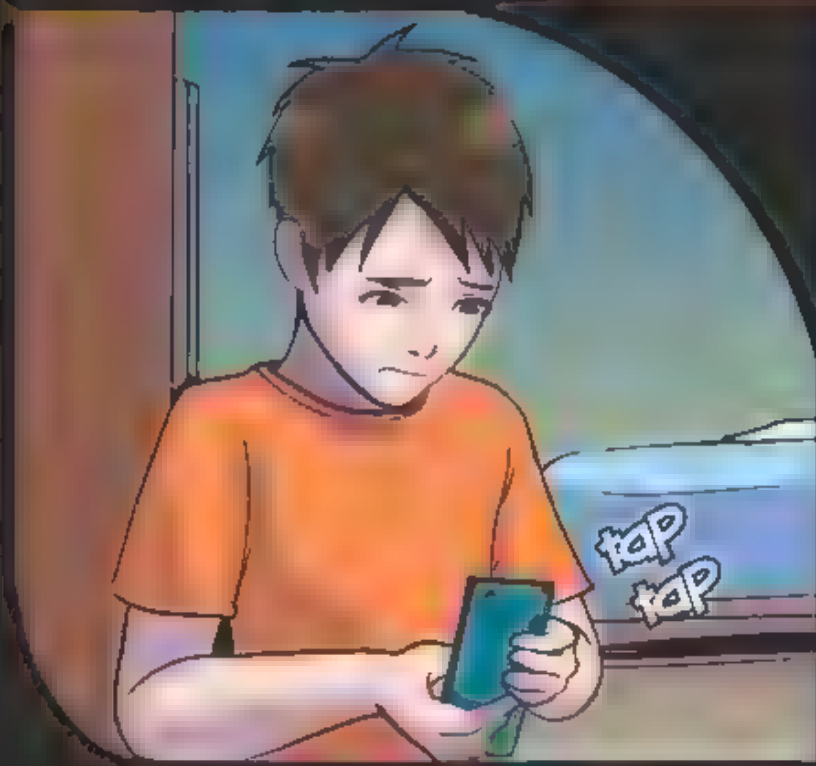
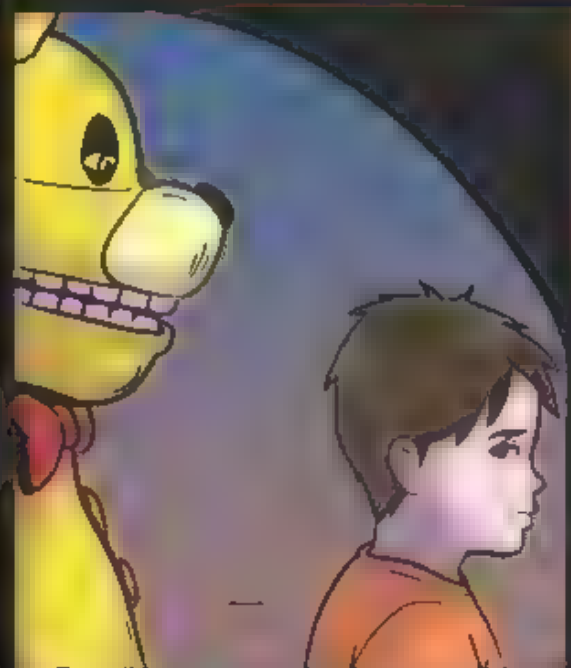
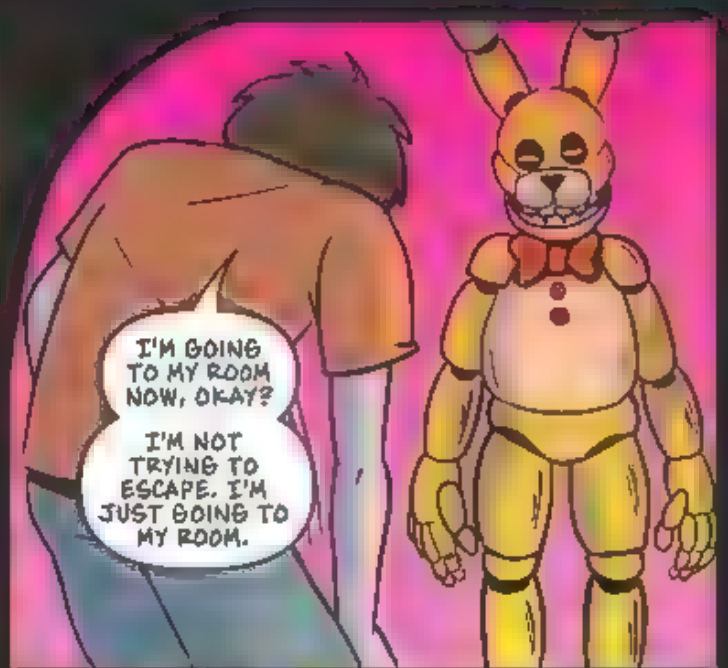
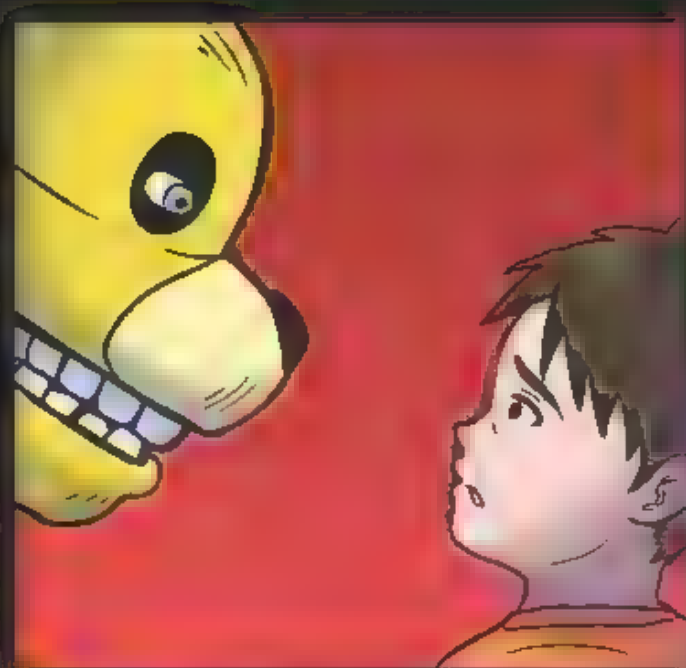


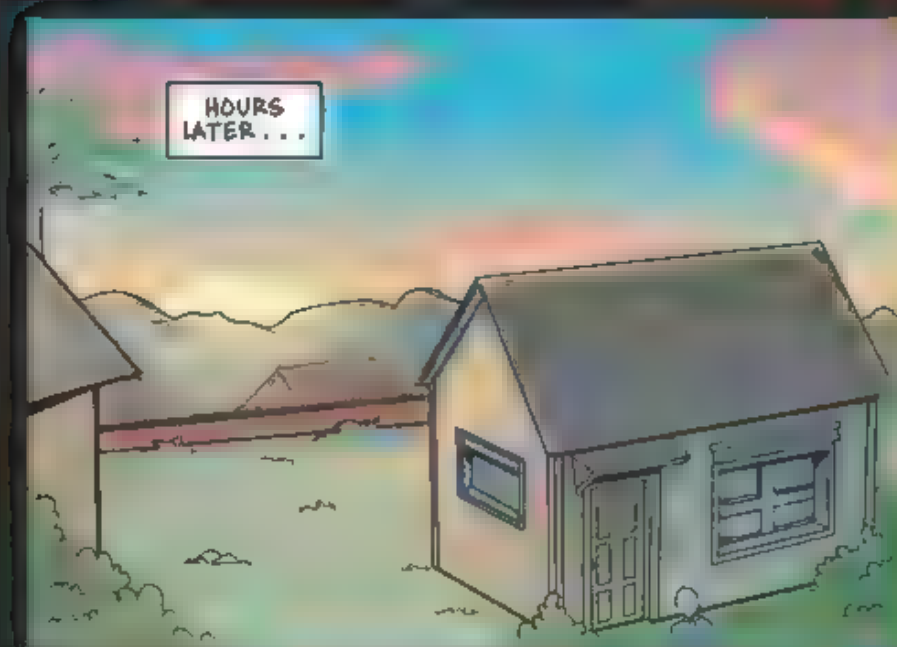
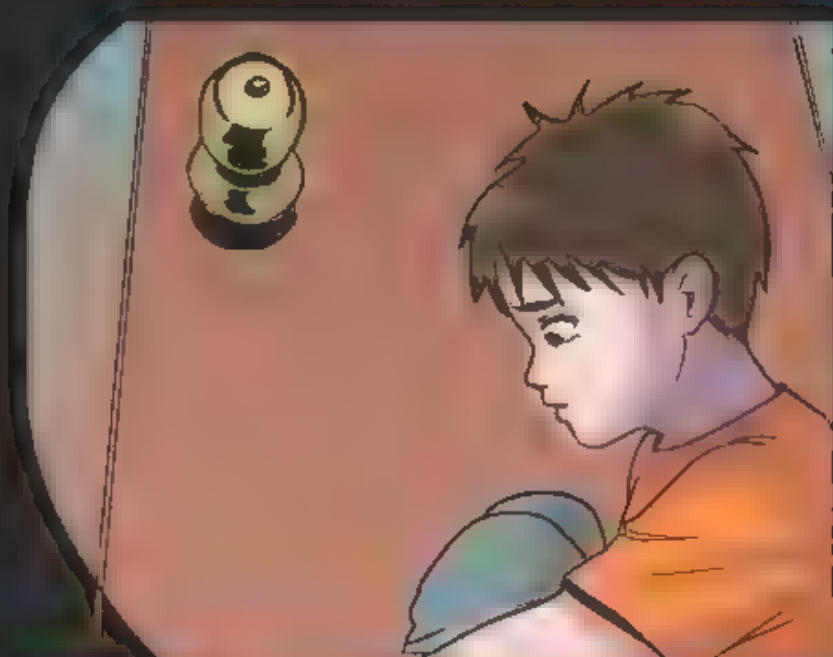




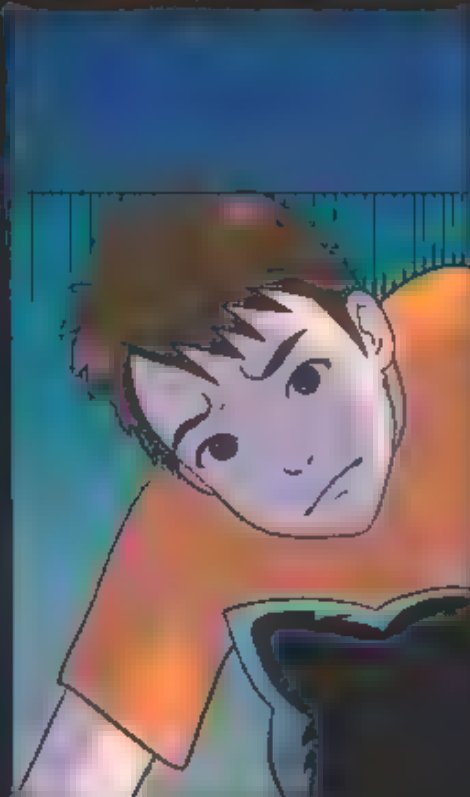
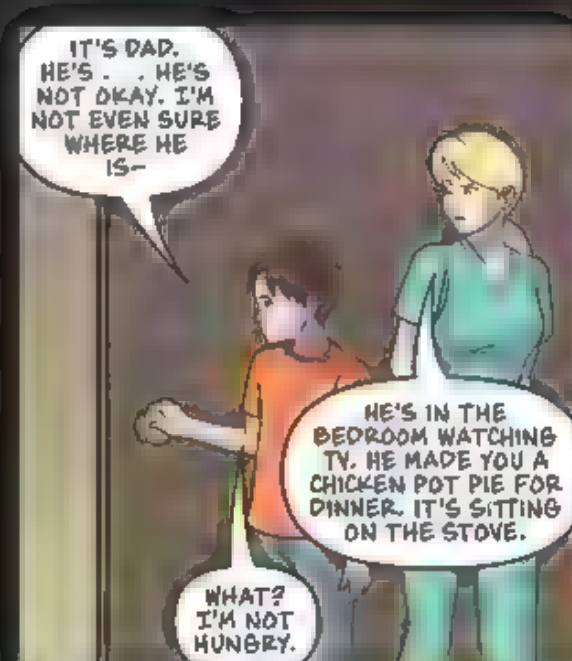


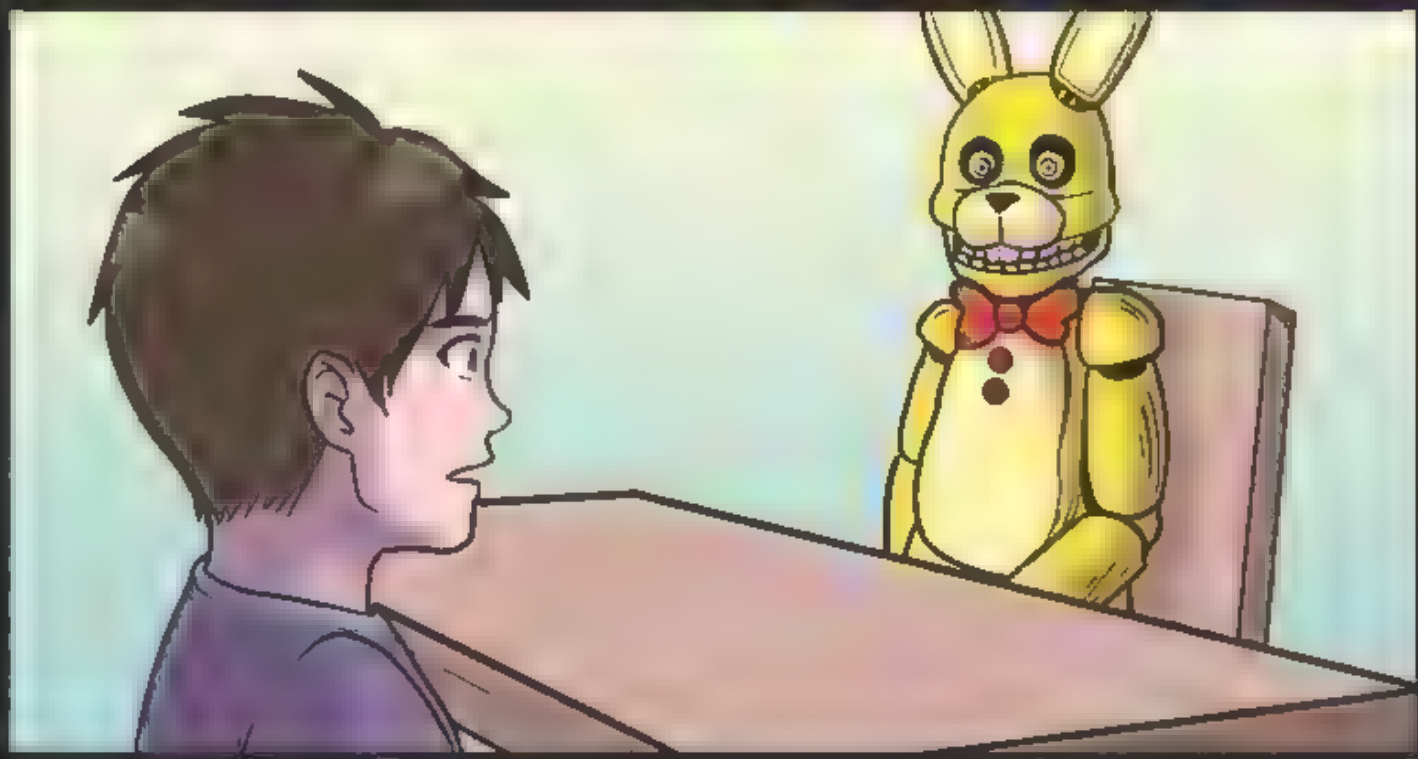
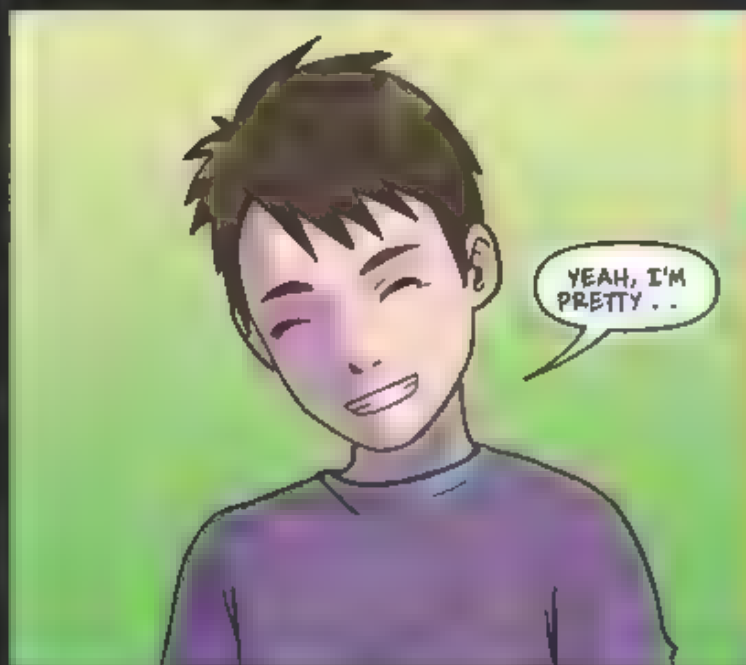
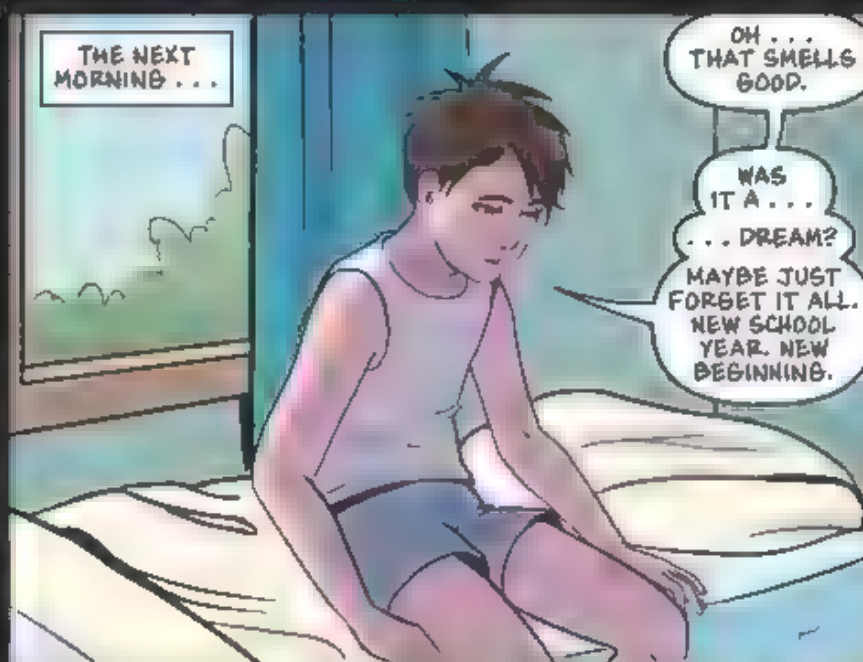




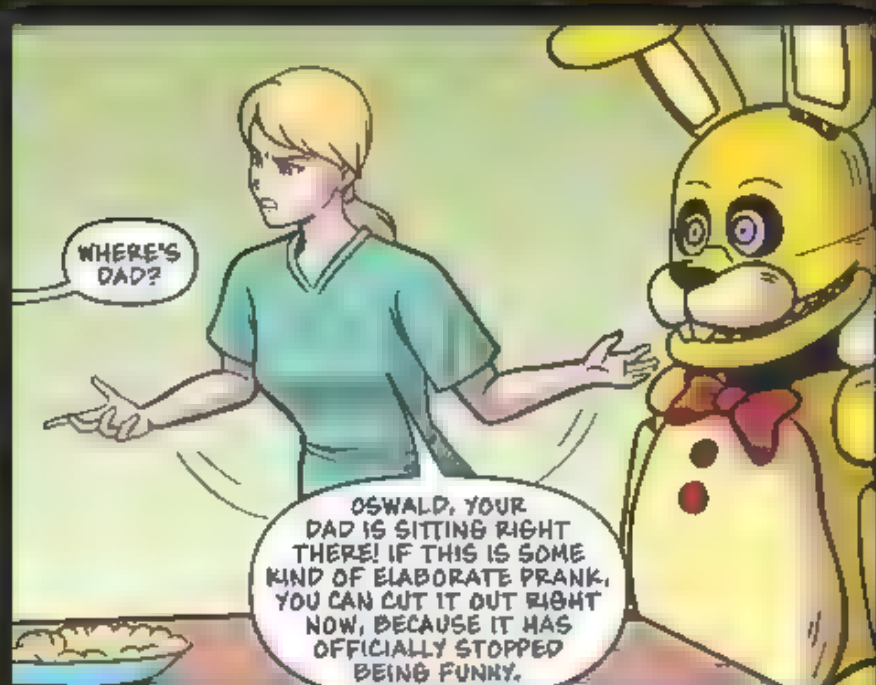


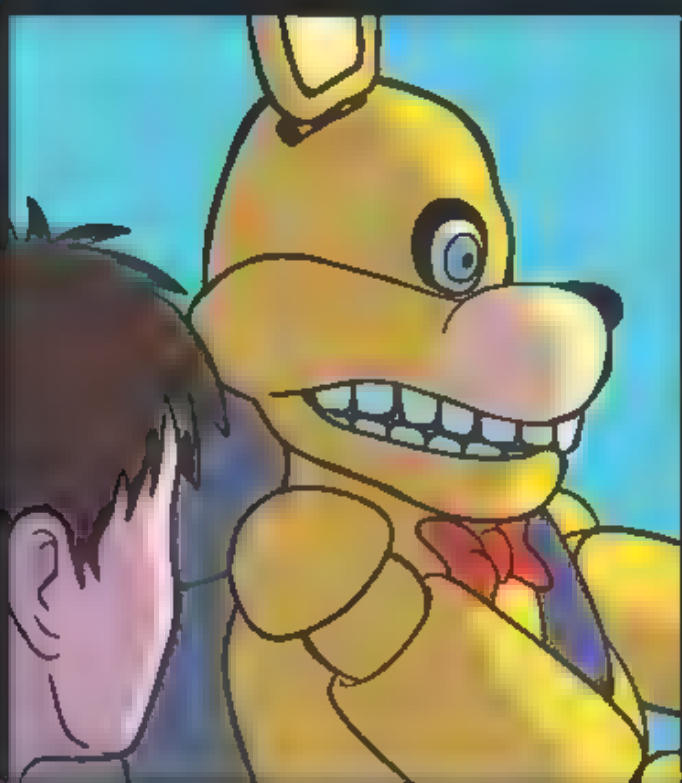
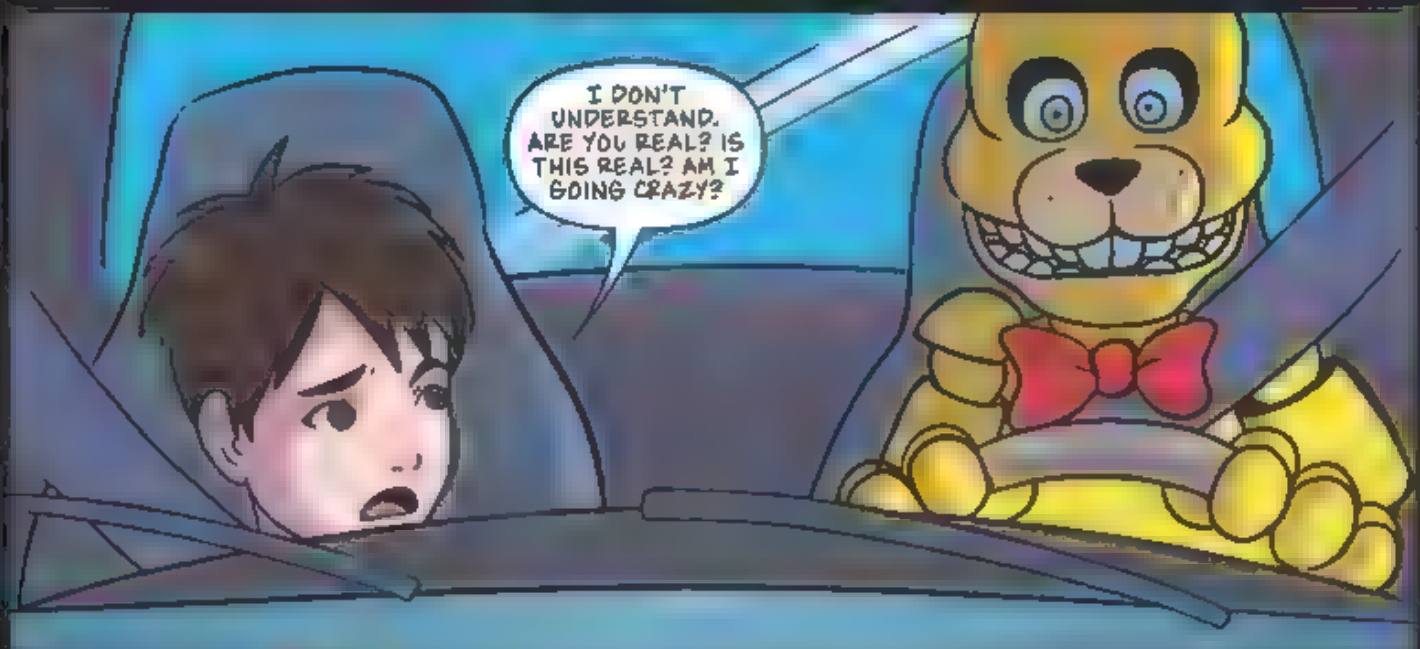
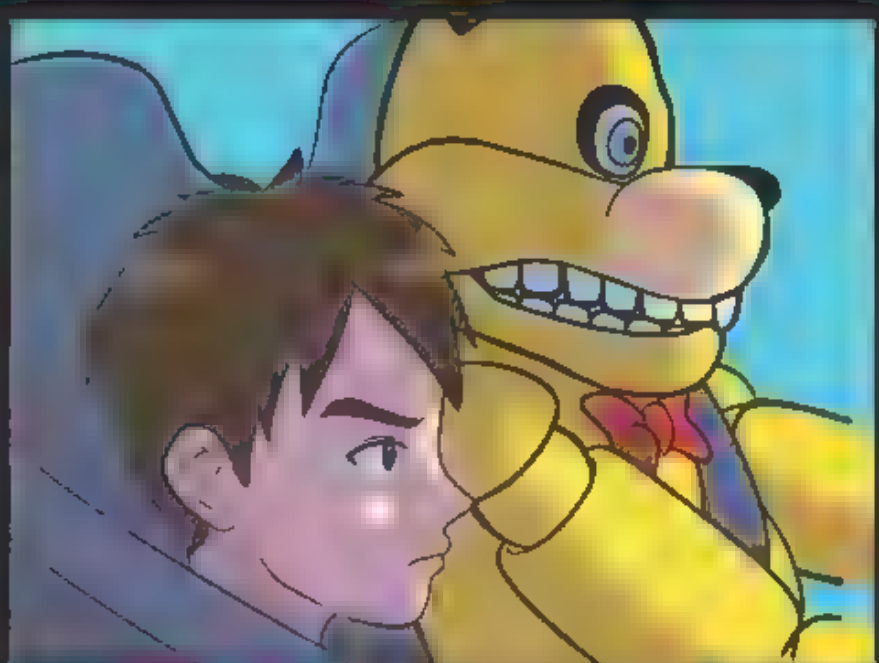
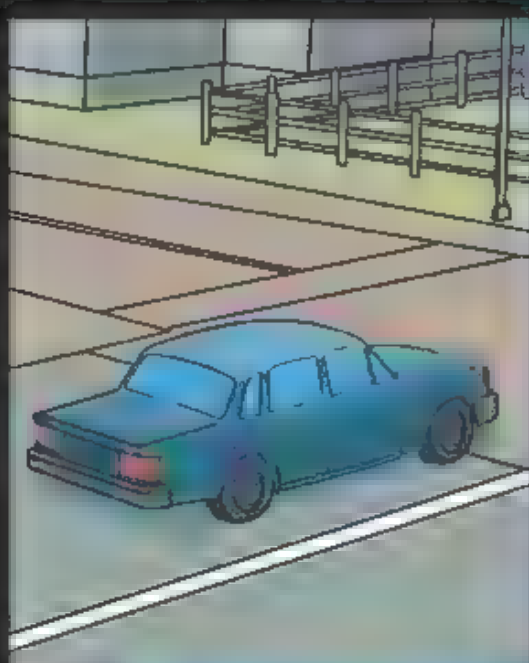














LATER THAT DAY . . .

DO YOU  
MIND IF I  
SHARE YOUR  
BENCH?

SURE, HELP  
YOURSELF.

WHAT  
ARE YOU  
READING?

GREEK MYTHOLOGY.  
I'VE PROBABLY READ  
THIS BOOK A DOZEN TIMES.  
IT'S LIKE A COMFORT BOOK  
FOR ME. I READ IT WHEN  
I NEED TO BE BRAVE.

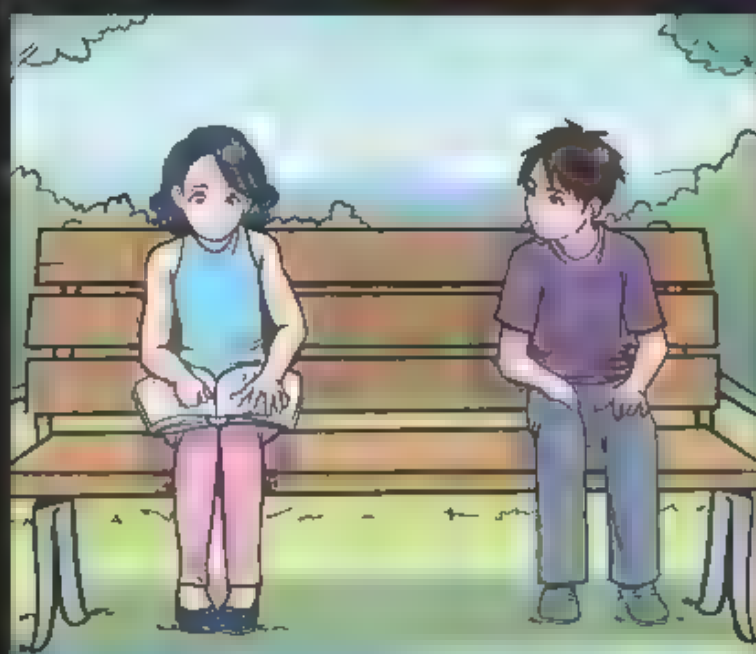
WHY'S  
THAT?

WELL, THE GREEK  
HEROES ARE SUPER  
BRAVE. THEY'RE ALWAYS  
DOING BATTLE WITH SOME  
KIND OF BIG MONSTER,  
LIKE THE MINOTAUR  
OR HYDRA.

IT KIND OF  
PUTS THINGS  
IN PERSPECTIVE,  
YOU KNOW?

NO MATTER HOW  
BAD MY PROBLEMS  
ARE, AT LEAST I  
DON'T HAVE TO  
BATTLE WITH A  
MONSTER.

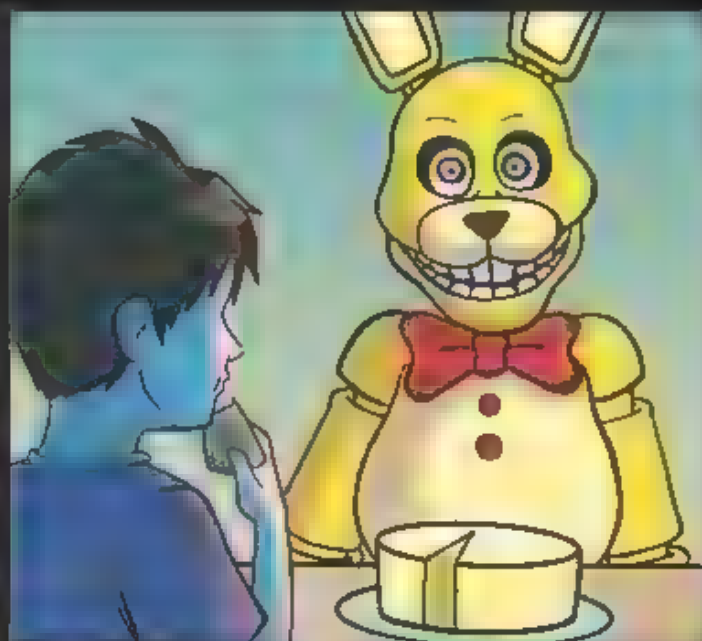
LIKE A  
GIANT YELLOW  
RABBIT . . .



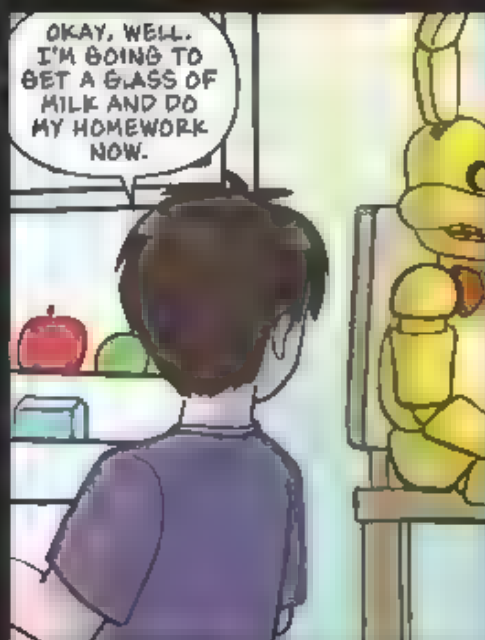


THAT NIGHT . . .

AREN'T YOU  
GOING TO EAT  
ANYTHING . . .  
DAD?



OKAY, WELL.  
I'M GOING TO  
GET A GLASS OF  
MILK AND DO  
MY HOMEWORK  
NOW.

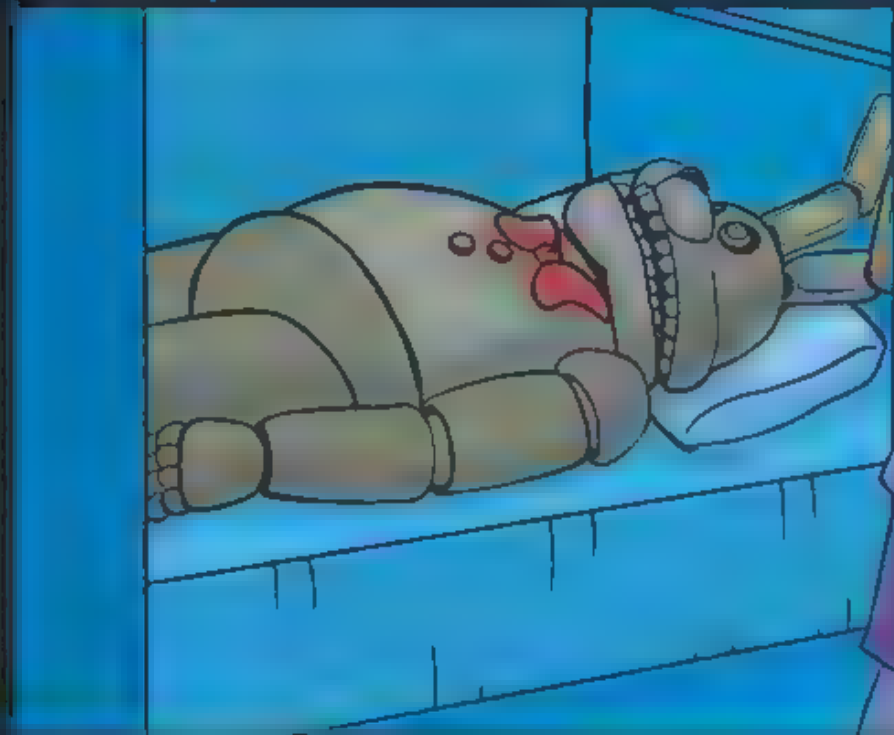
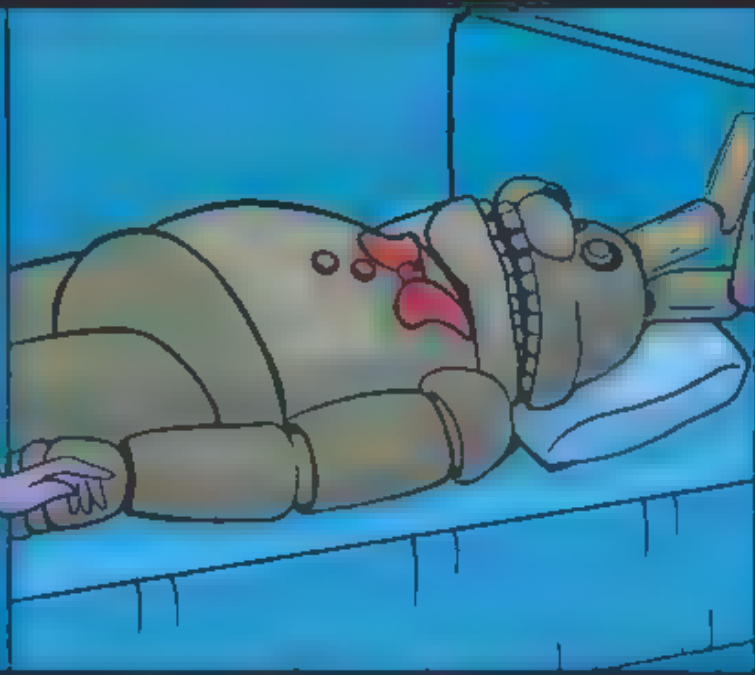
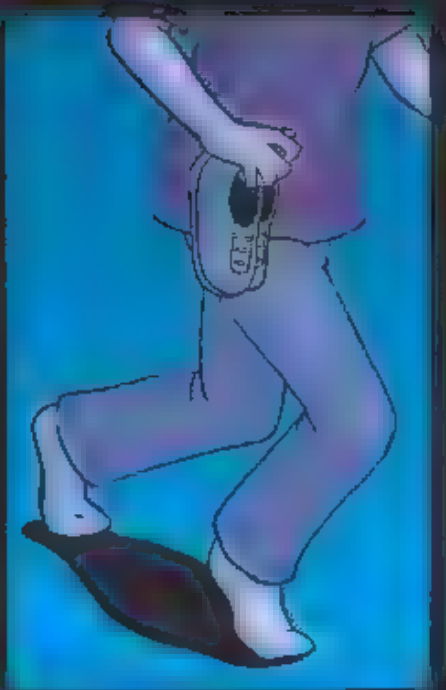


HERE  
YOU GO,  
JINKIE. IT'S  
OKAY. . .



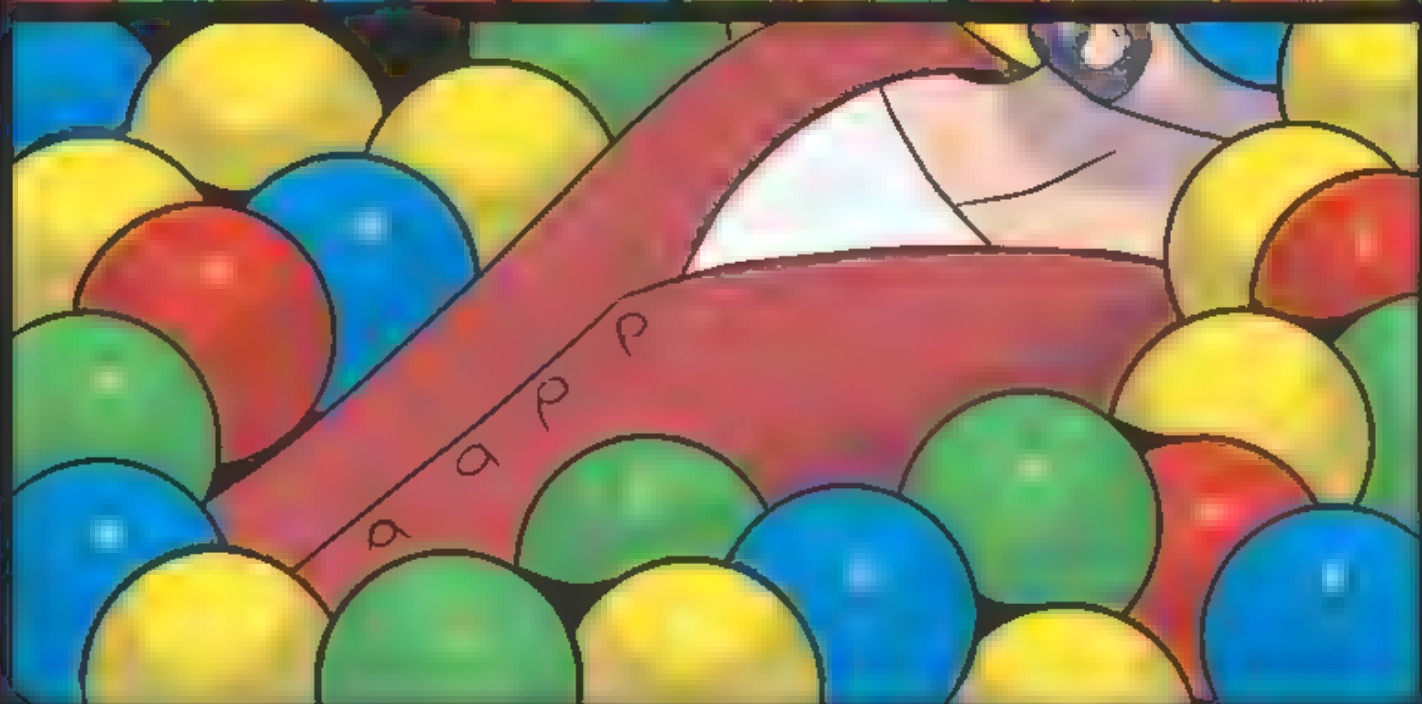
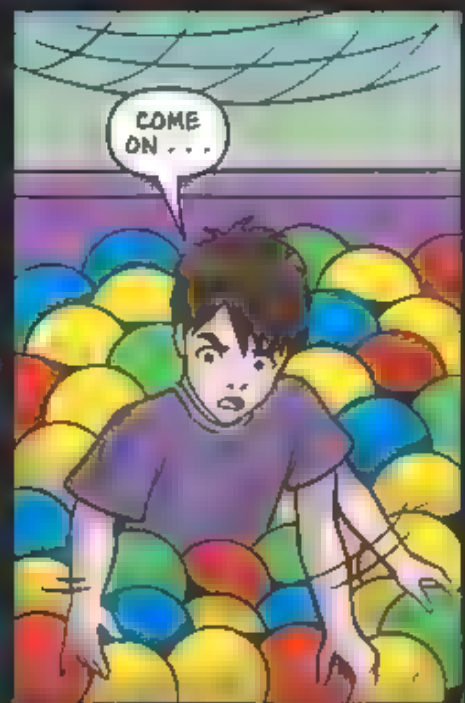
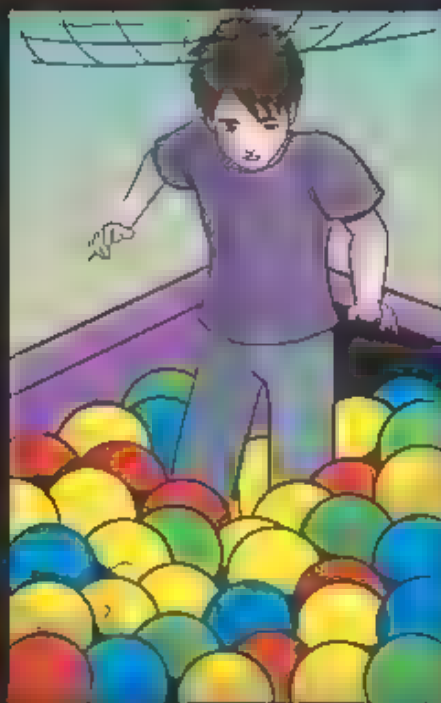
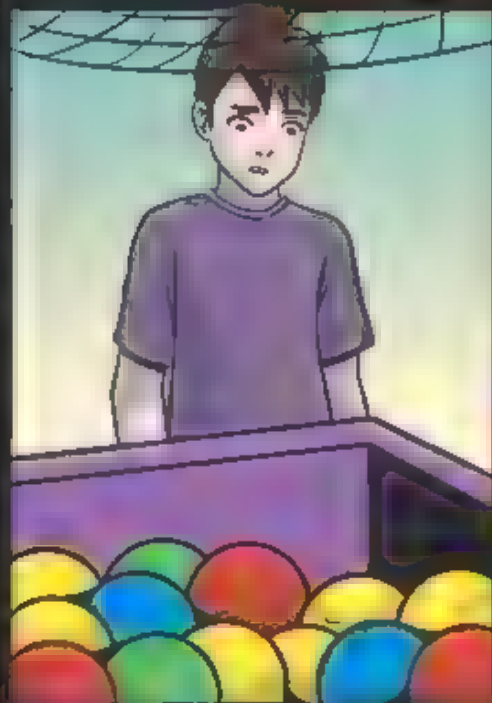
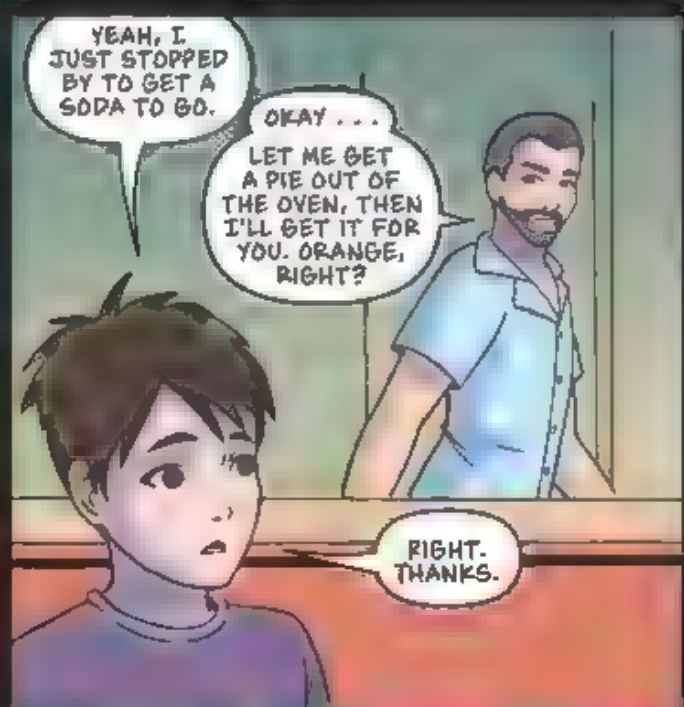
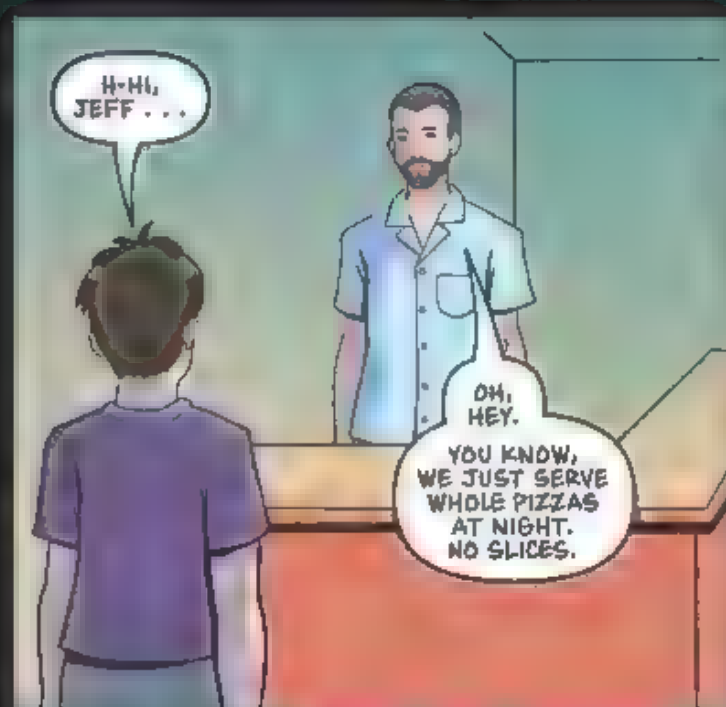
OR IT  
WILL BE,  
SOON.  
I  
HOPE.





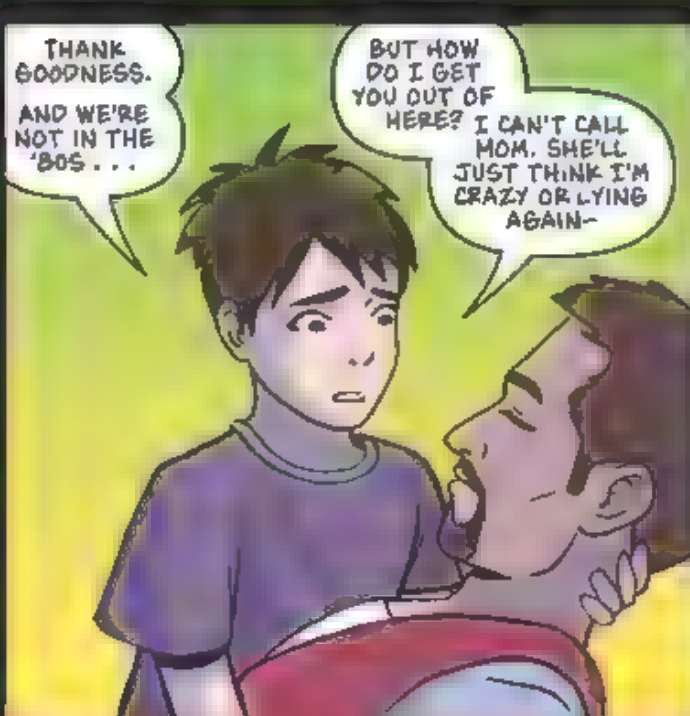
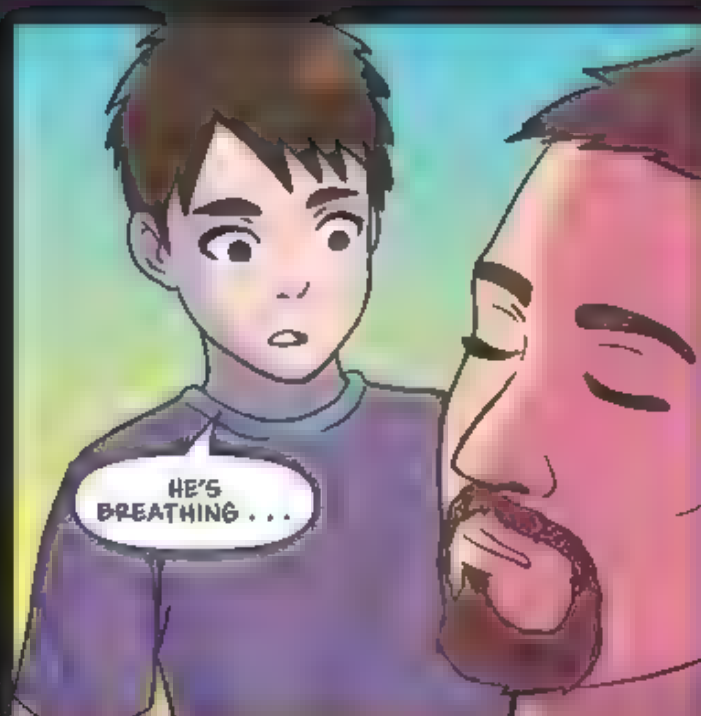




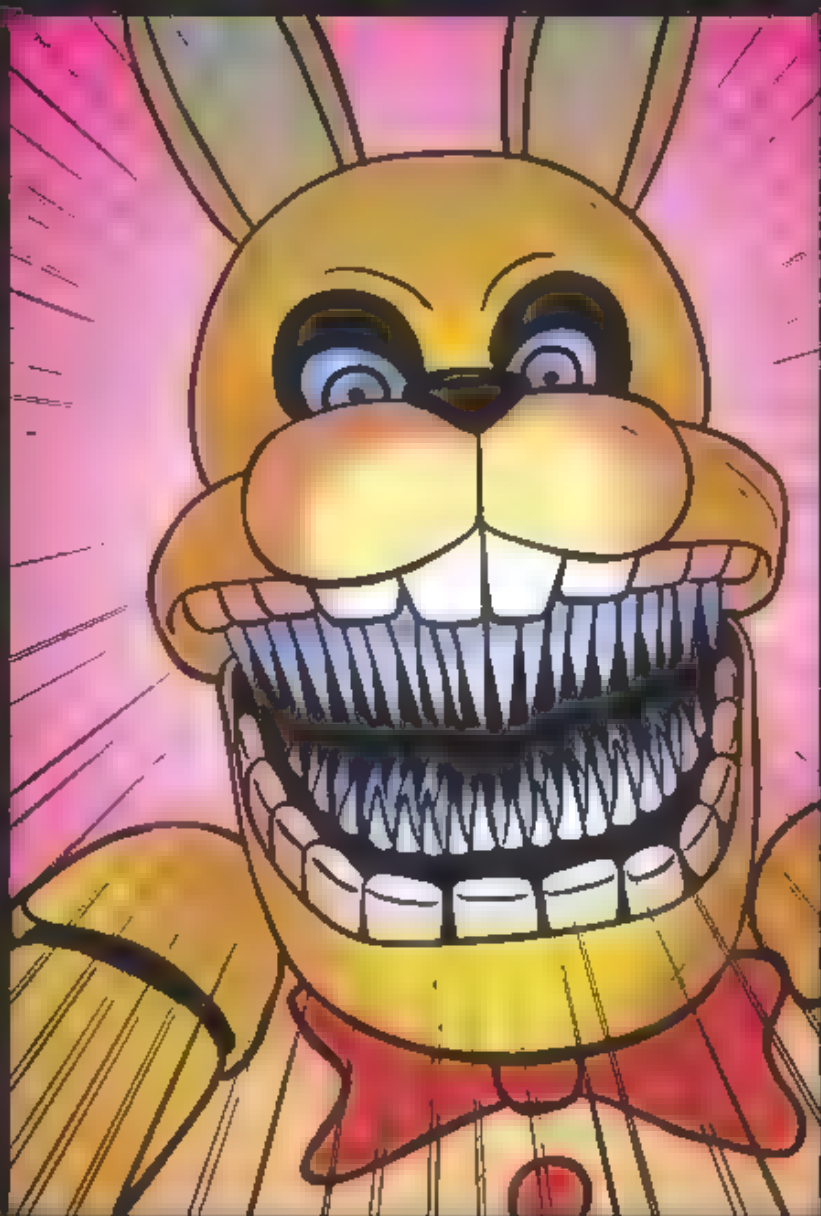


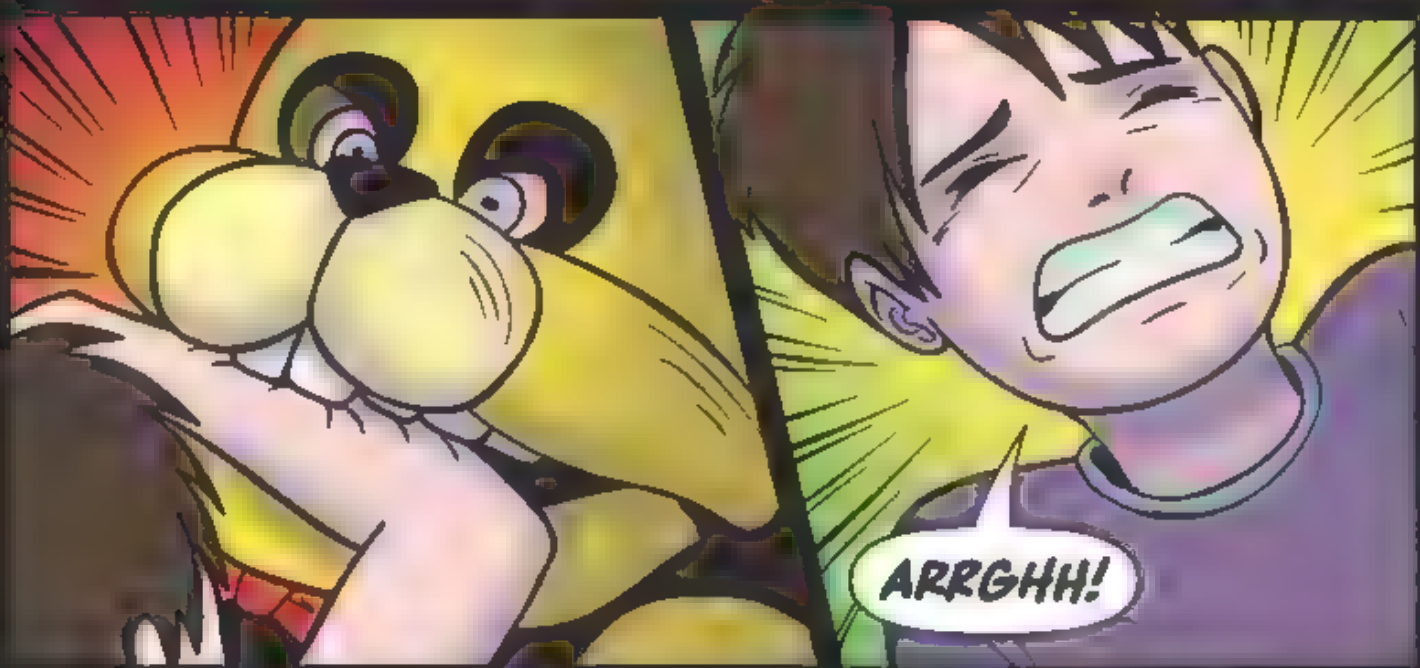




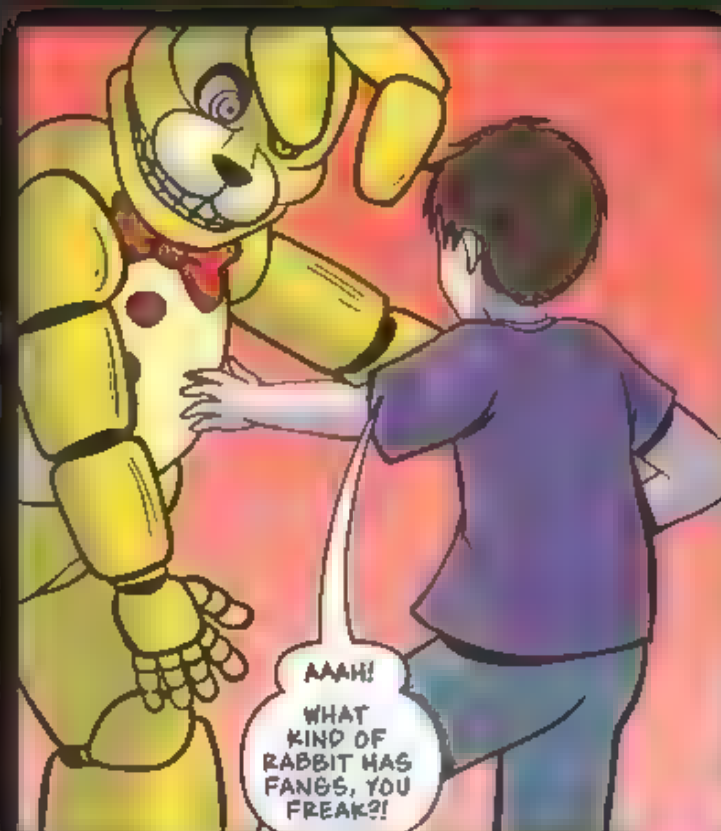


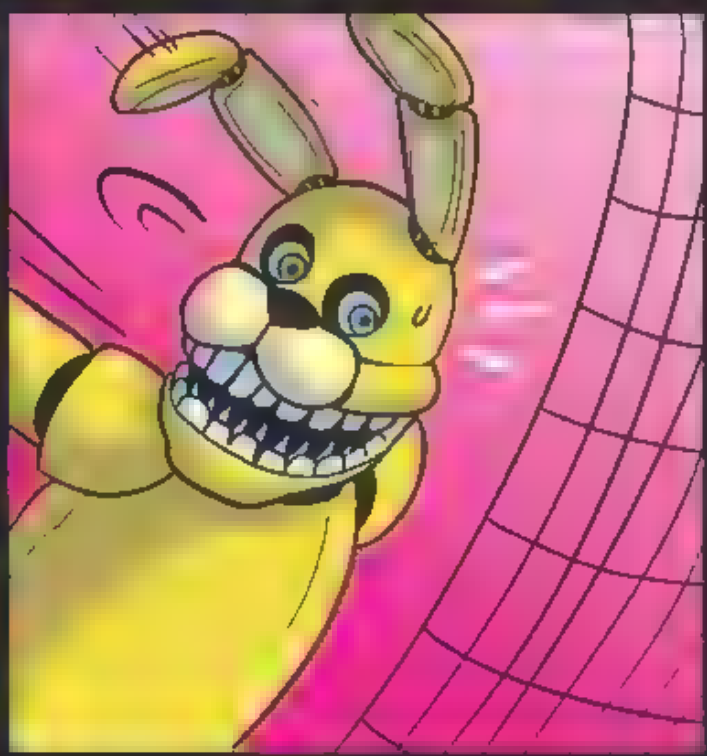
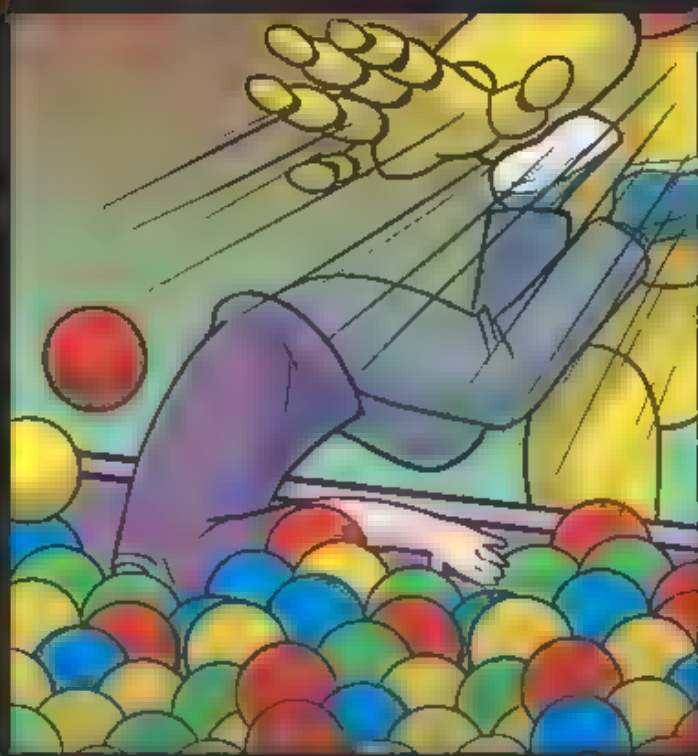




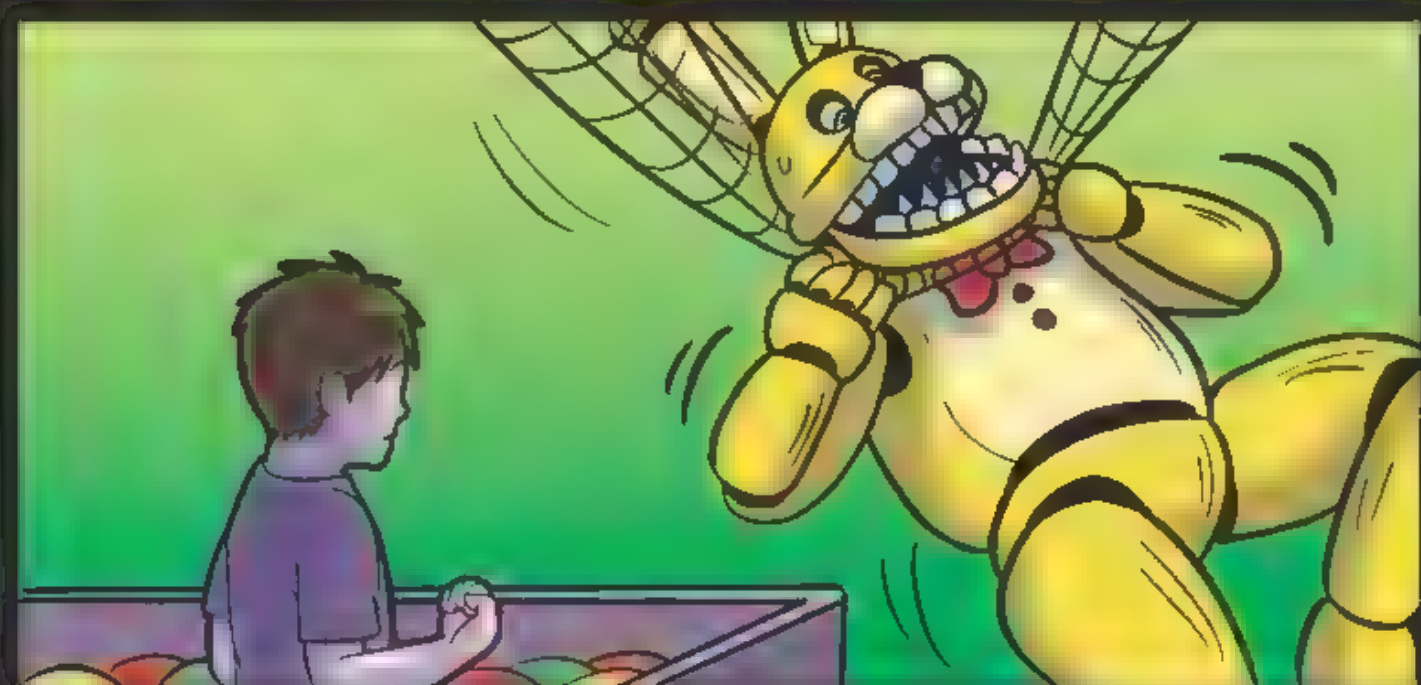
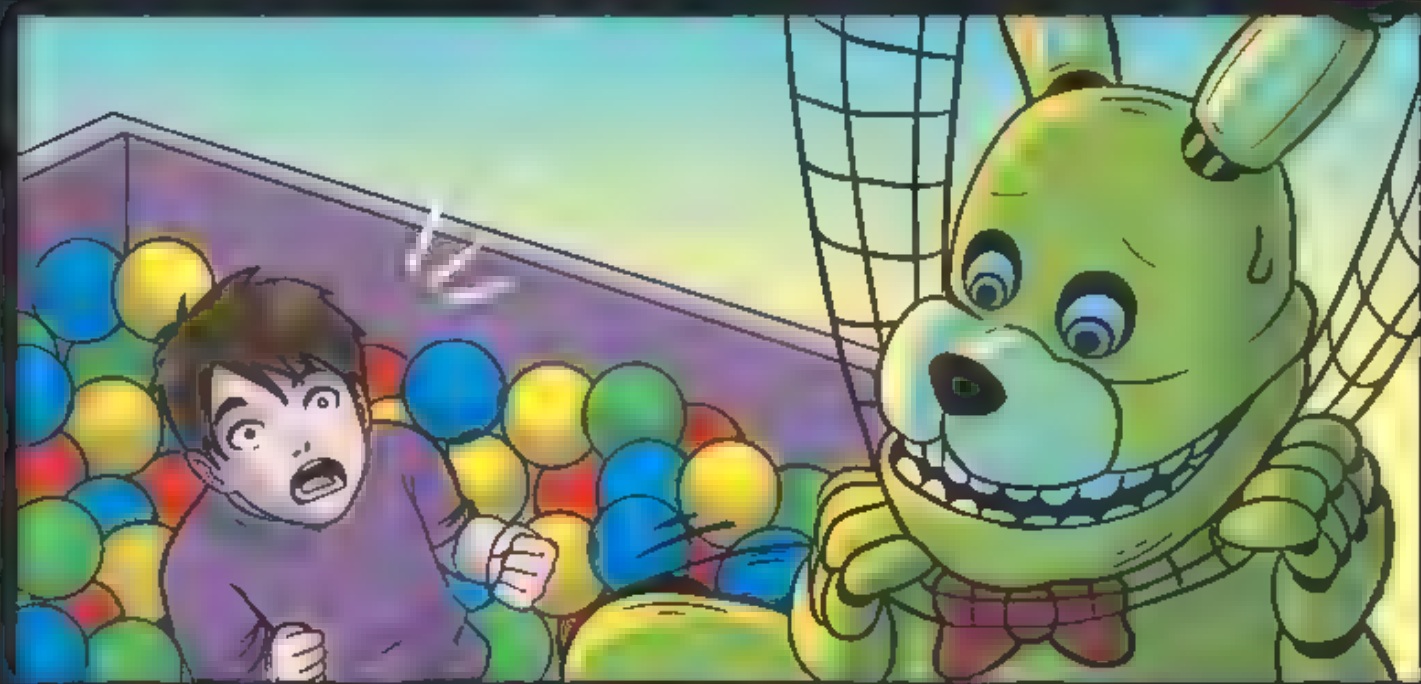
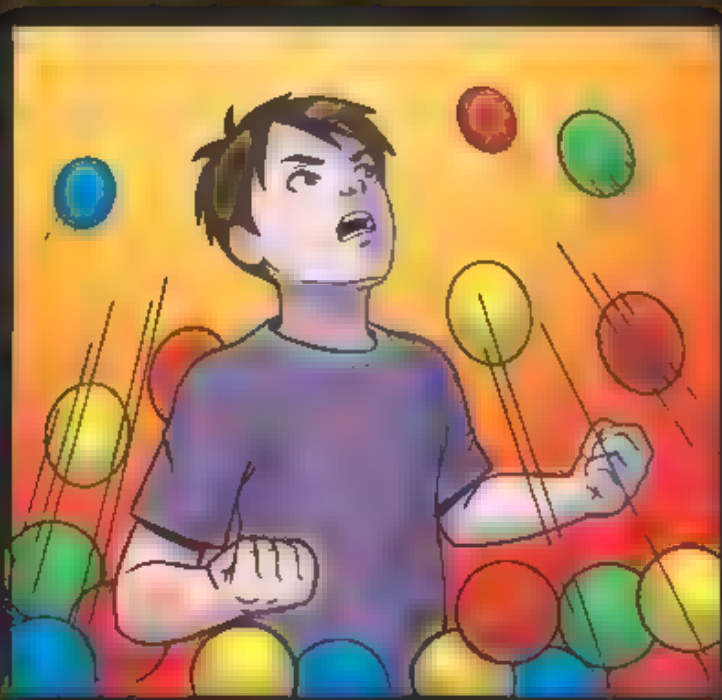


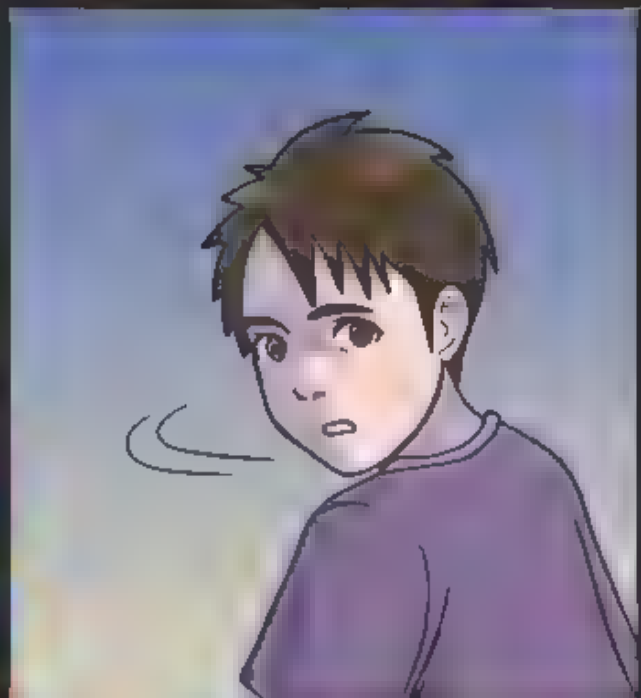
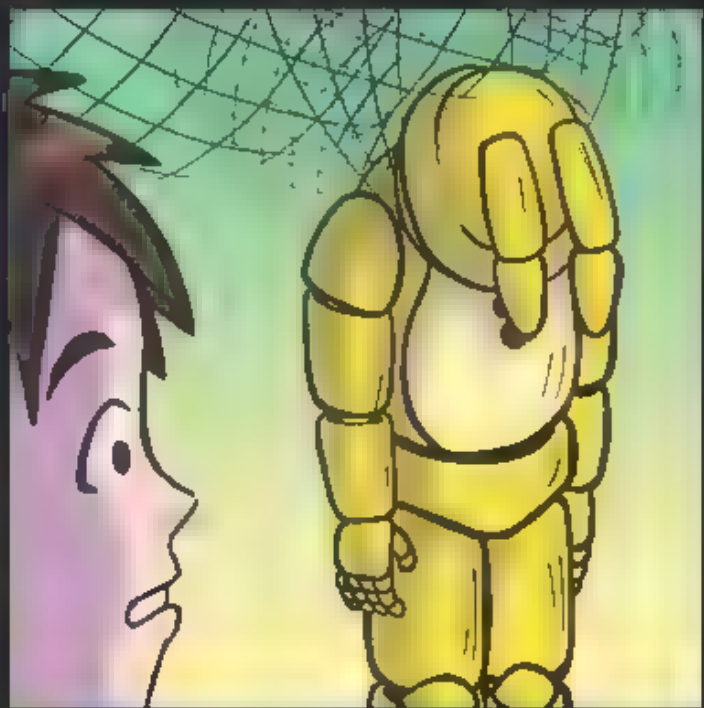




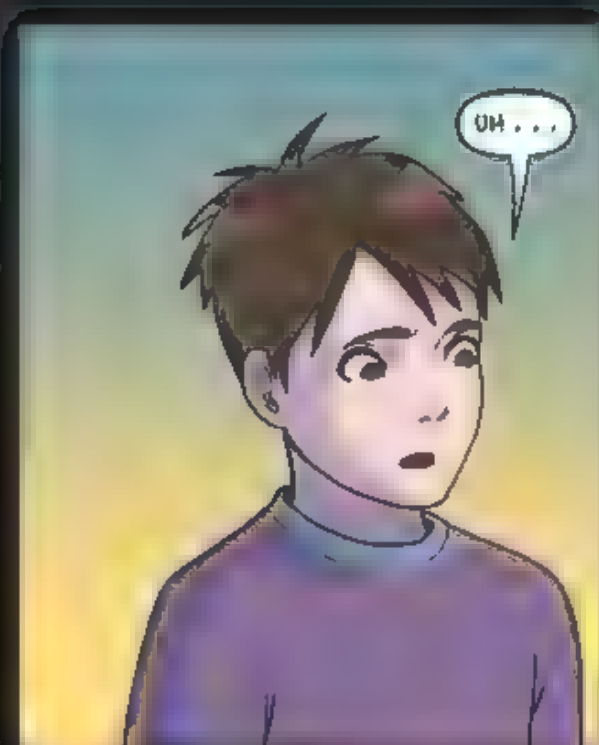


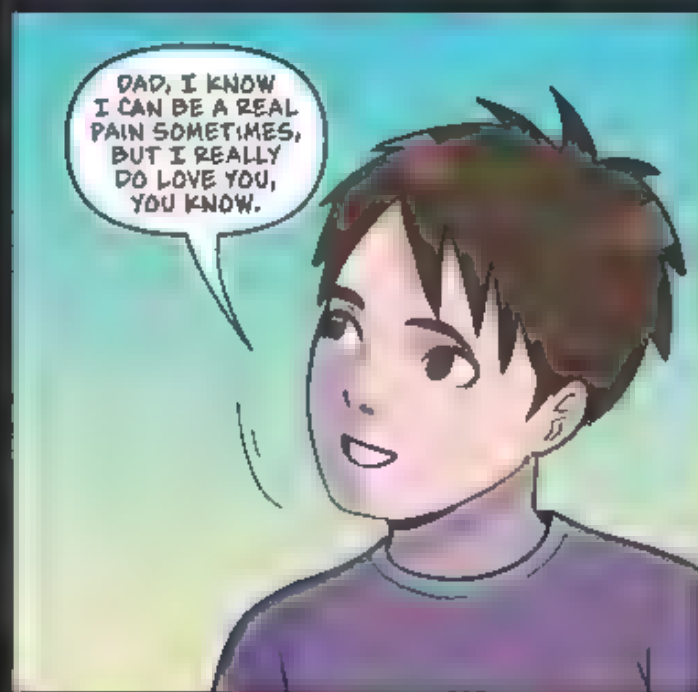










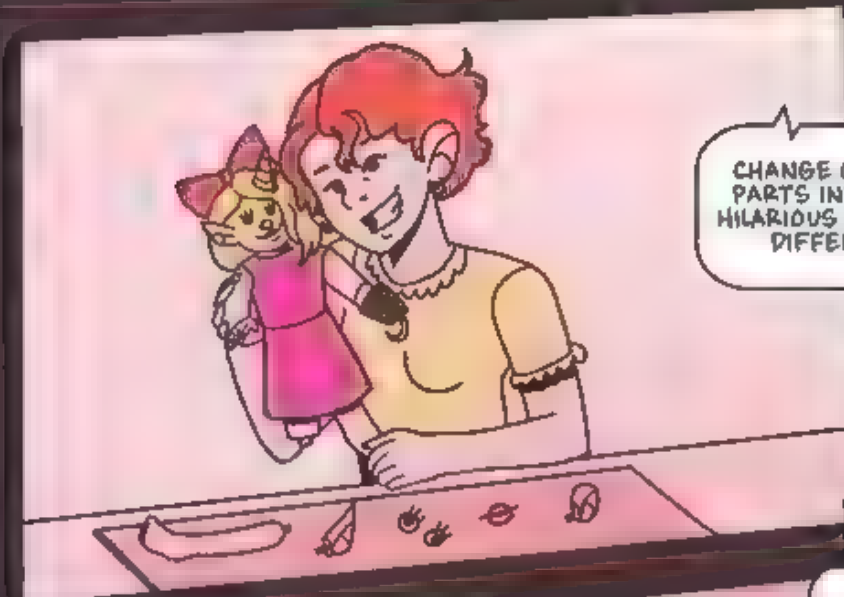




TO BE BEAUTIFUL

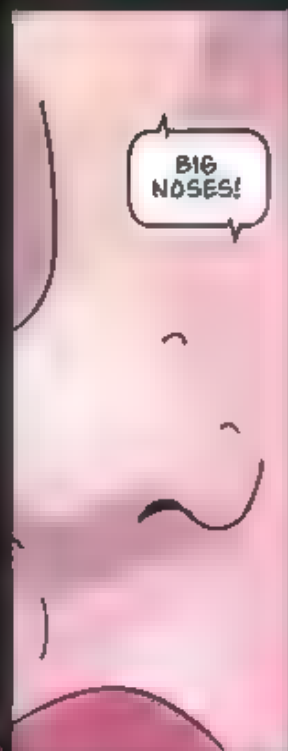






CHANGE OUT THE BODY  
PARTS INTO COUNTLESS  
HILARIOUS COMBINATIONS!  
DIFFERENT EYES!

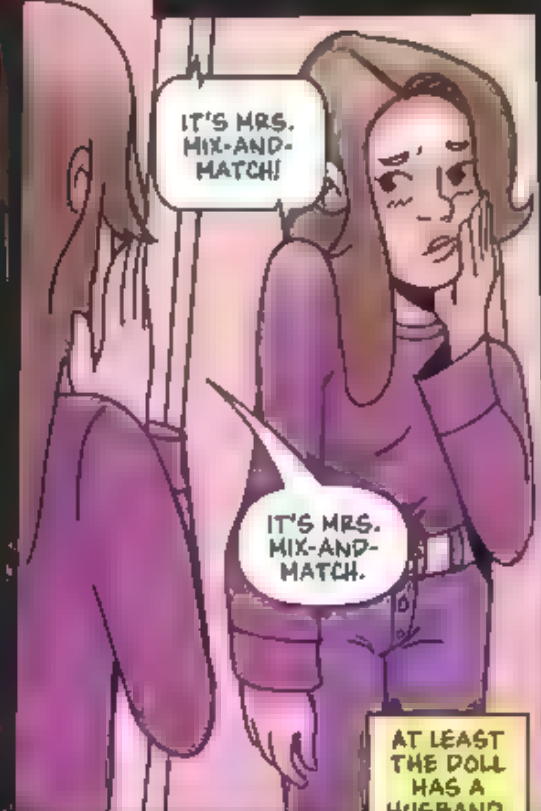
DIFFERENT  
MOUTHS!



BIG  
NOSES!



WACKY  
EARS!

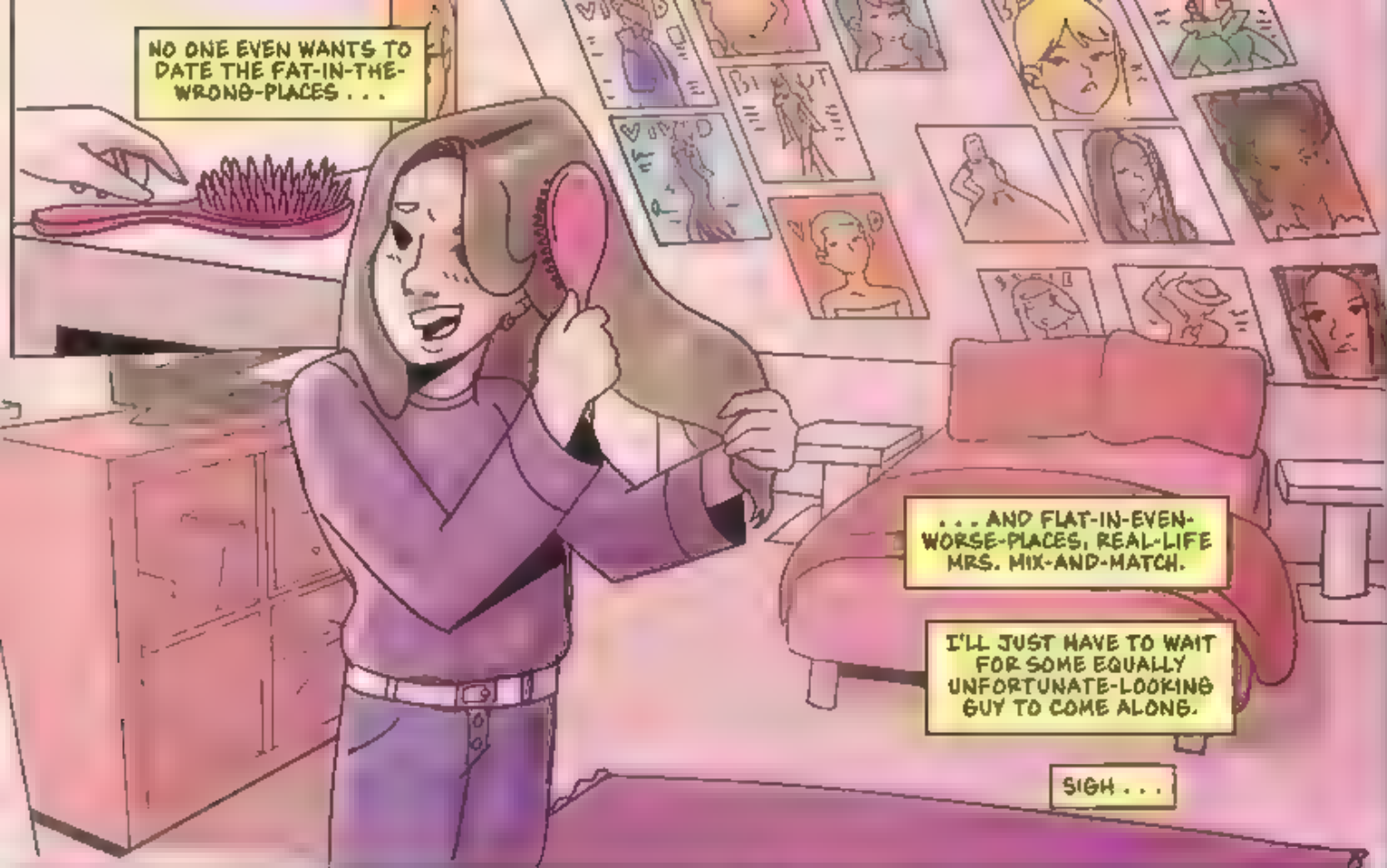


IT'S MRS.  
MIX-AND-  
MATCH!

IT'S MRS.  
MIX-AND-  
MATCH.

AT LEAST  
THE DOLL  
HAS A  
HUSBAND.

NO ONE EVEN WANTS TO  
DATE THE FAT-IN-THE-  
WRONG-PLACES . . .



. . . AND FLAT-IN-EVEN-  
WORSE-PLACES, REAL-LIFE  
MRS. MIX-AND-MATCH.

I'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT  
FOR SOME EQUALLY  
UNFORTUNATE-LOOKING  
GUY TO COME ALONG.

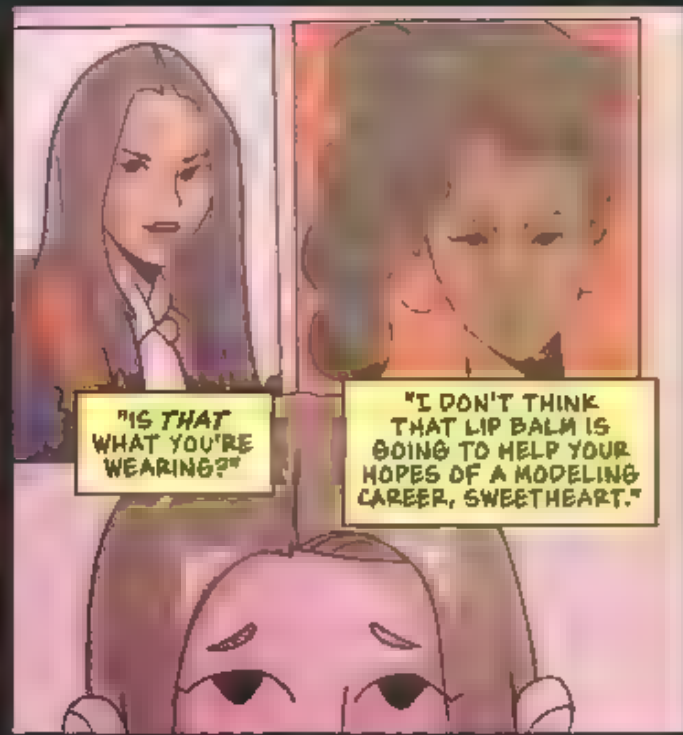
SIGH . . .

I KNOW WHAT  
YOU'RE THINKING,  
LADIES.

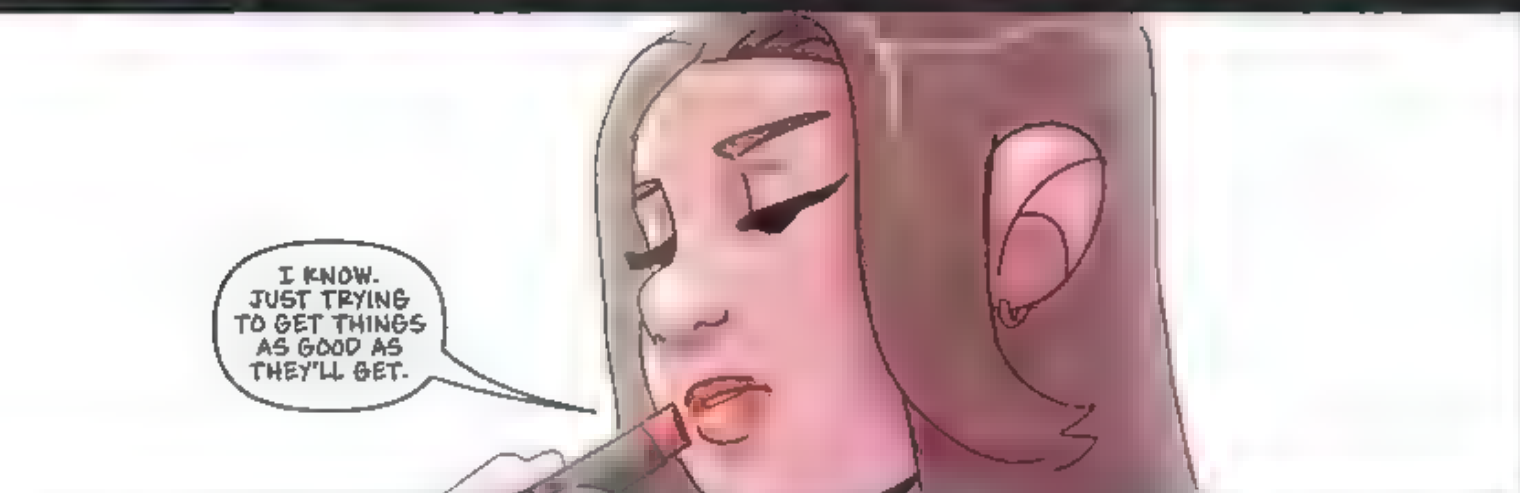


"IS THAT  
WHAT YOU'RE  
WEARING?"

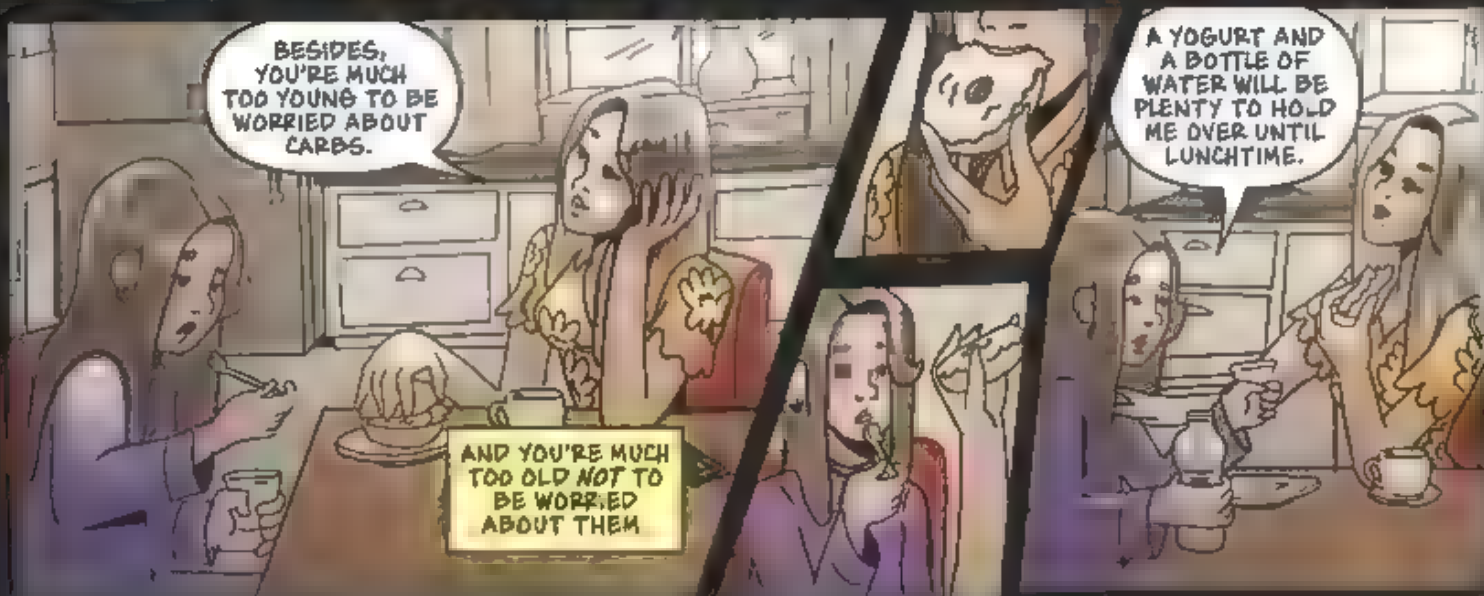
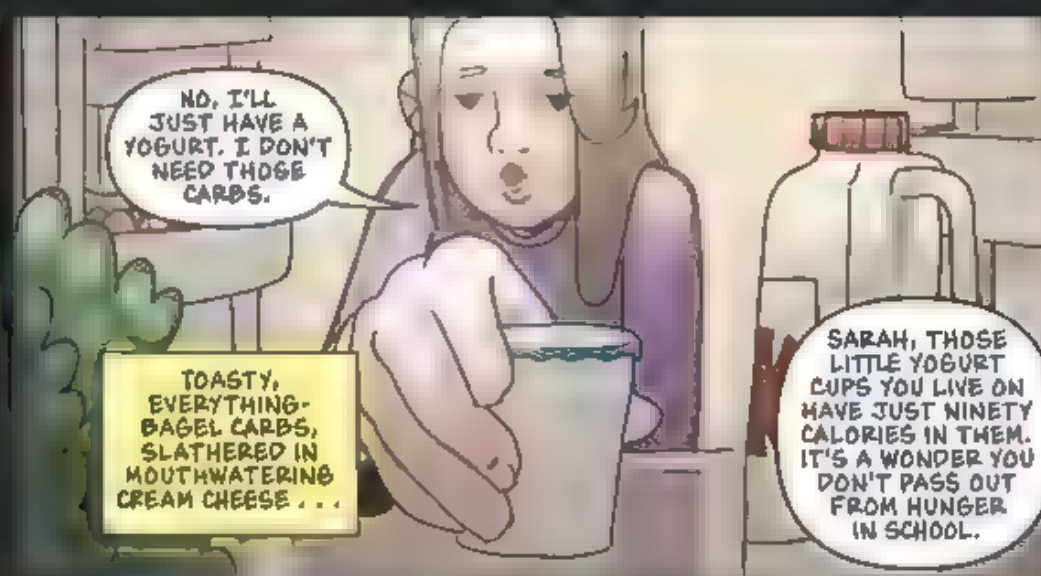
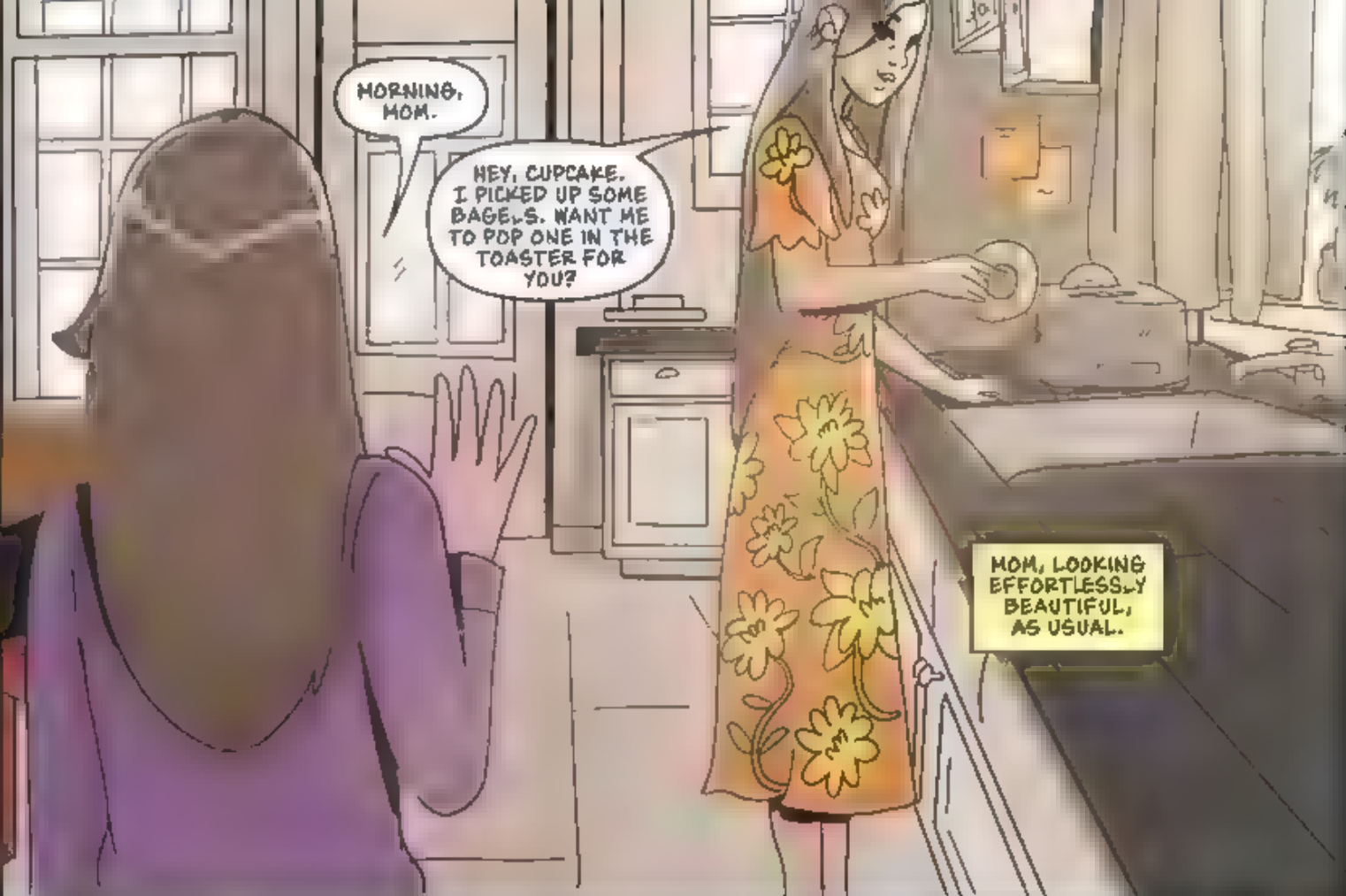
"I DON'T THINK  
THAT LIP BALM IS  
GOING TO HELP YOUR  
HOPES OF A MODELING  
CAREER, SWEETHEART."



I KNOW.  
JUST TRYING  
TO GET THINGS  
AS GOOD AS  
THEY'LL GET.

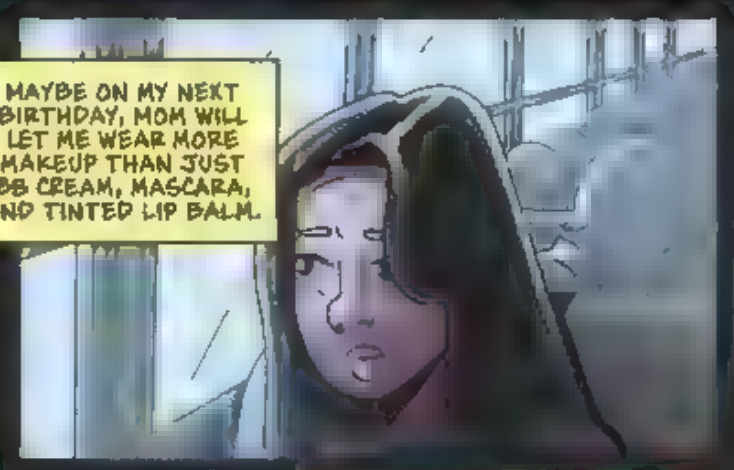




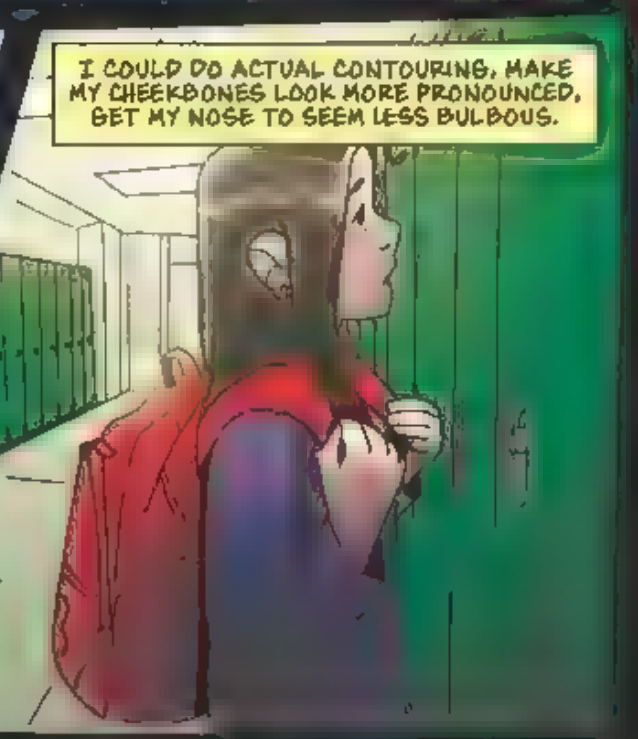




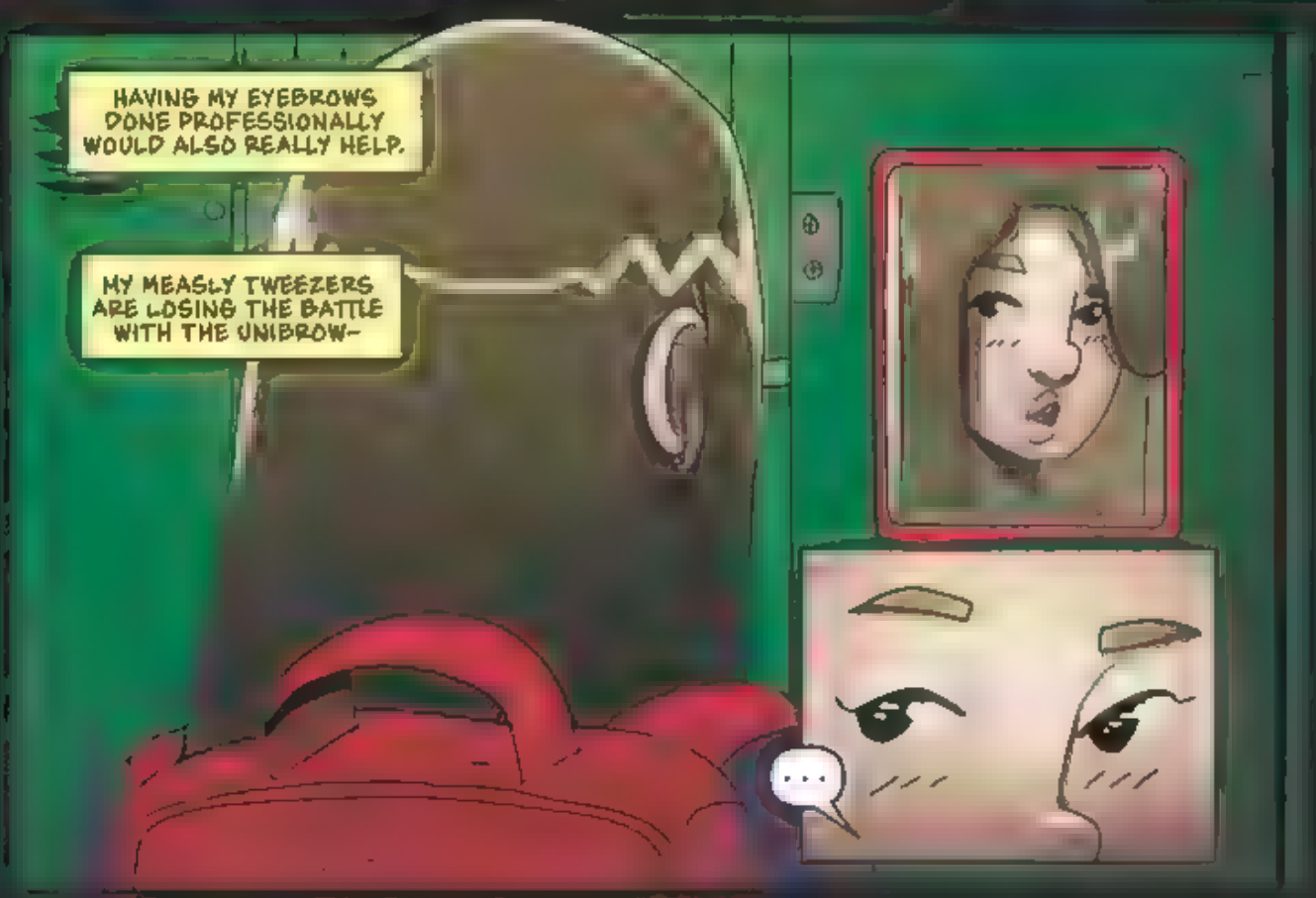
MAYBE ON MY NEXT BIRTHDAY, MOM WILL LET ME WEAR MORE MAKEUP THAN JUST BB CREAM, MASCARA, AND TINTED LIP BALM.



AND HERE'S HOW I GET THAT FRESH-FACED LOOK...



I COULD DO ACTUAL CONTOURING, MAKE MY CHEEKBONES LOOK MORE PRONOUNCED, GET MY NOSE TO SEEM LESS BULBOUS.



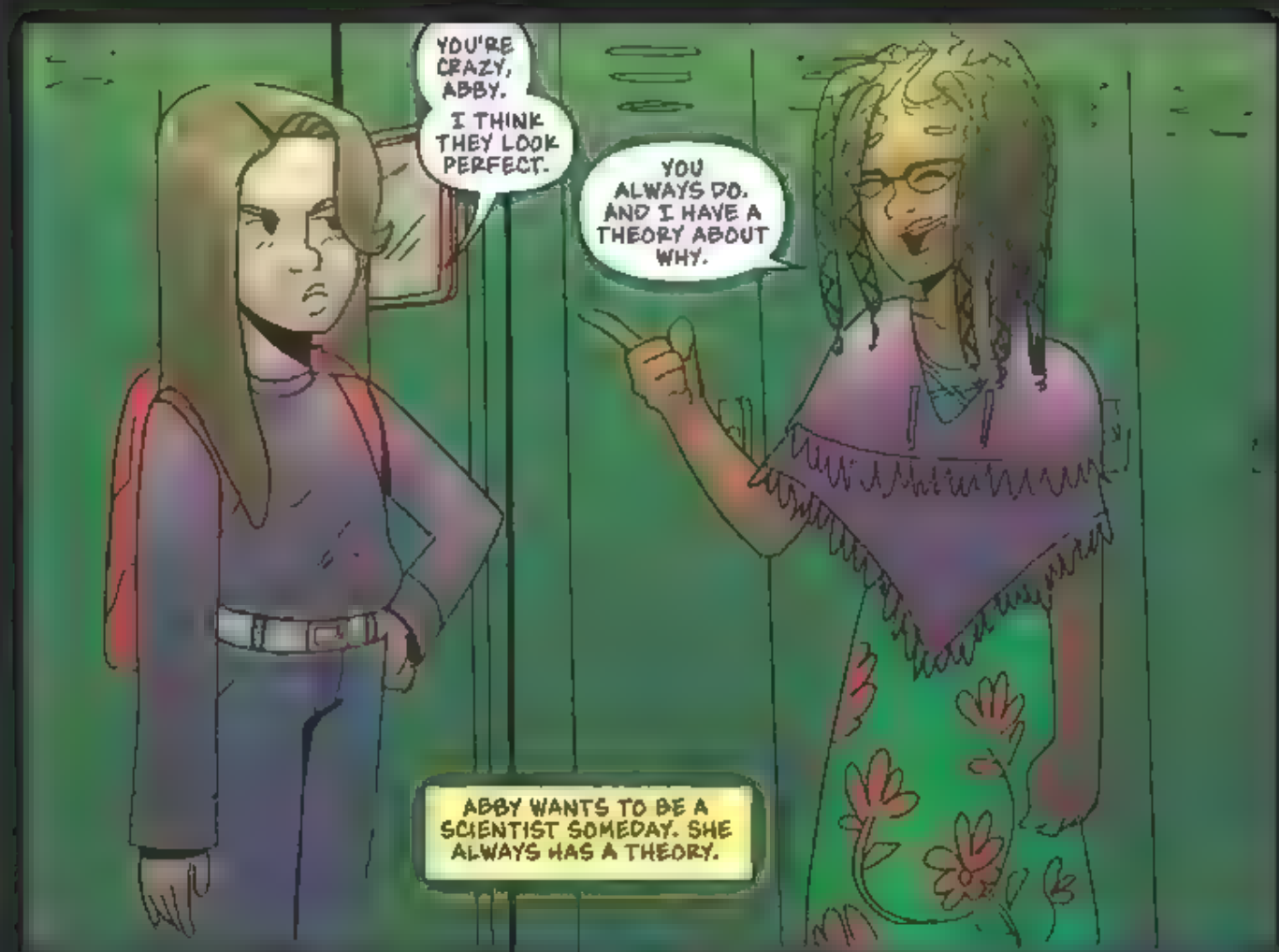
HAVING MY EYEBROWS DONE PROFESSIONALLY WOULD ALSO REALLY HELP.

MY MEASLY TWEEZERS ARE LOSING THE BATTLE WITH THE UNIBROW-

...



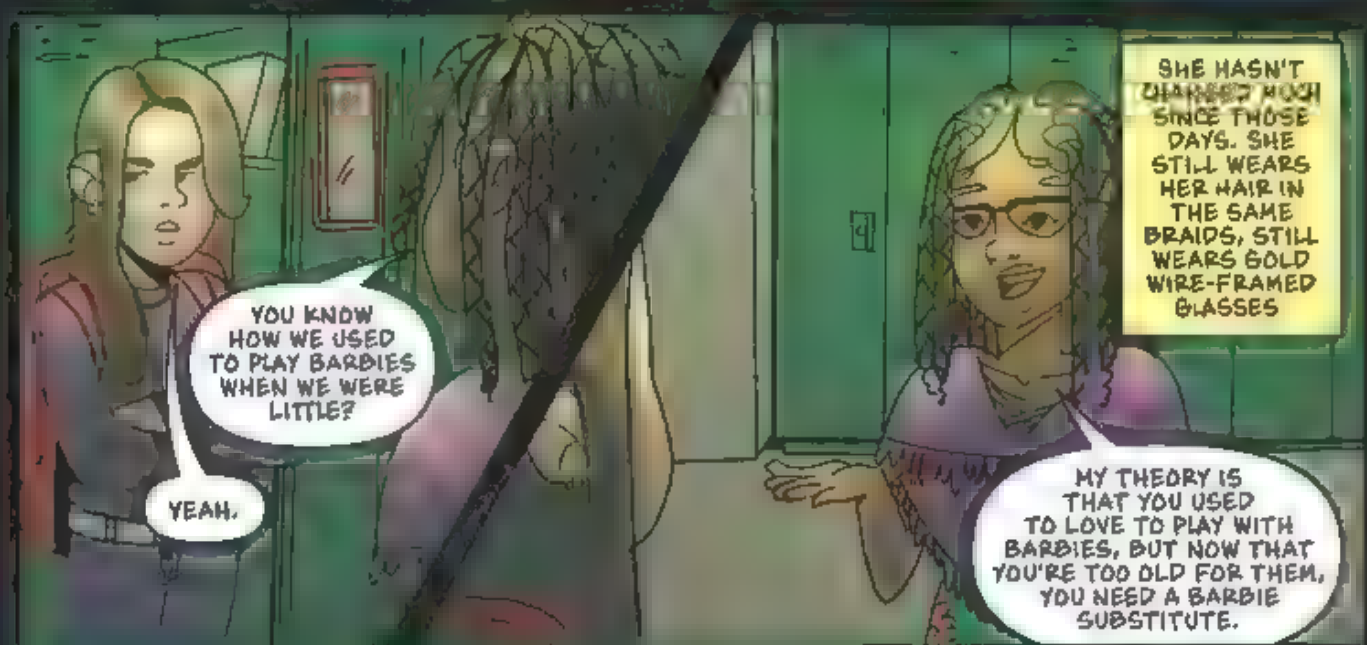




YOU'RE  
CRAZY,  
ABBY.  
I THINK  
THEY LOOK  
PERFECT.

YOU  
ALWAYS DO.  
AND I HAVE A  
THEORY ABOUT  
WHY.

ABBY WANTS TO BE A  
SCIENTIST SOMEDAY. SHE  
ALWAYS HAS A THEORY.

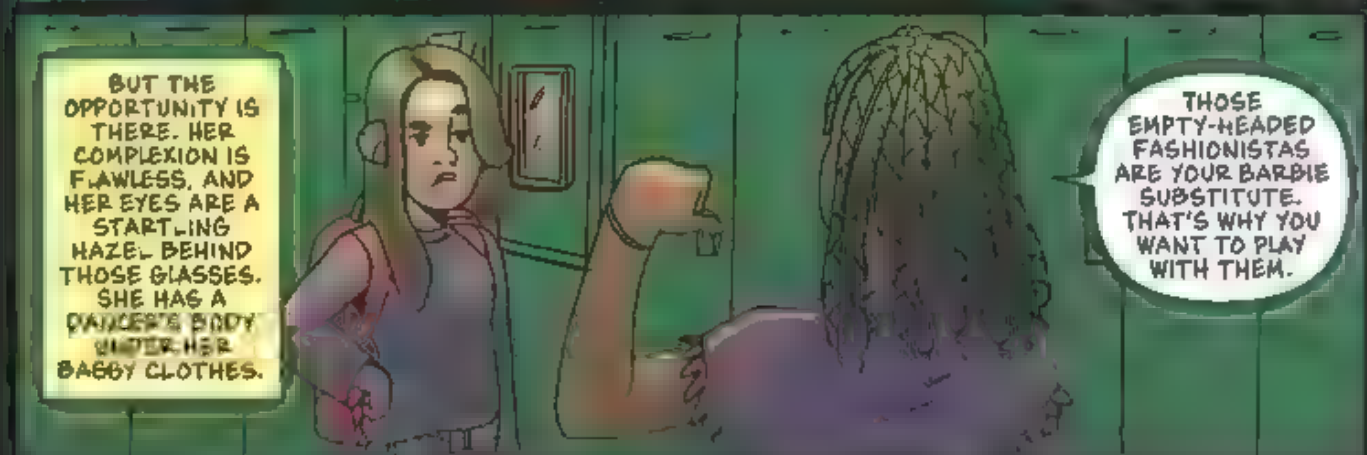


YOU KNOW  
HOW WE USED  
TO PLAY BARBIES  
WHEN WE WERE  
LITTLE?

YEAH.

SHE HASN'T  
CHANGED MUCH  
SINCE THOSE  
DAYS. SHE  
STILL WEARS  
HER HAIR IN  
THE SAME  
BRAIDS, STILL  
WEARS GOLD  
WIRE-FRAMED  
GLASSES

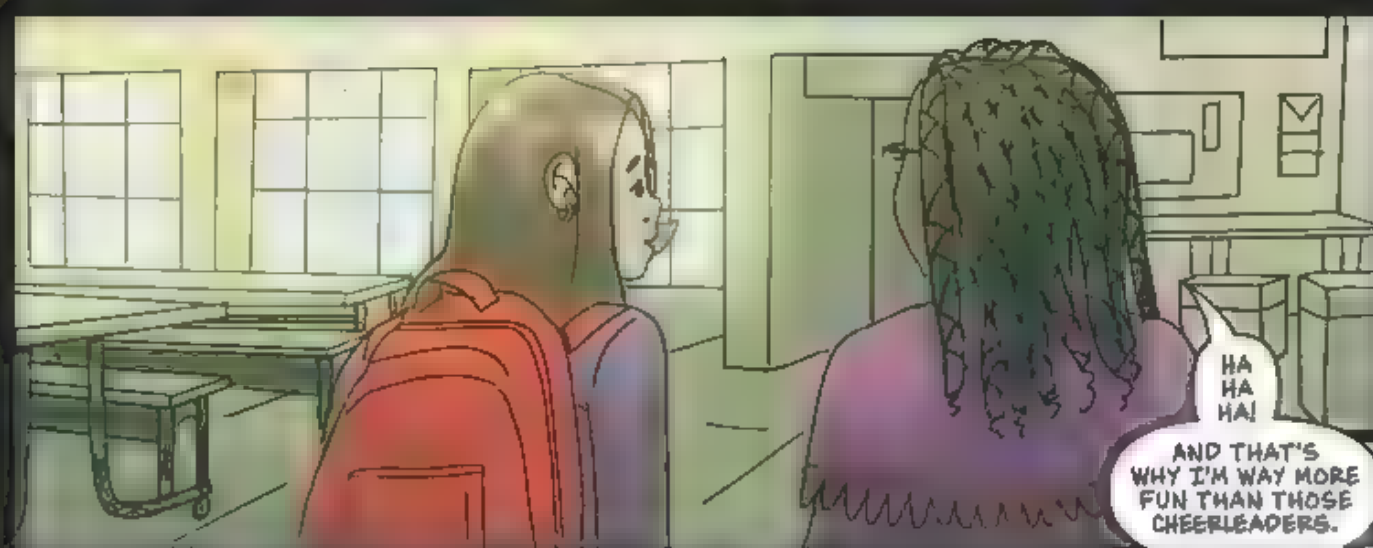
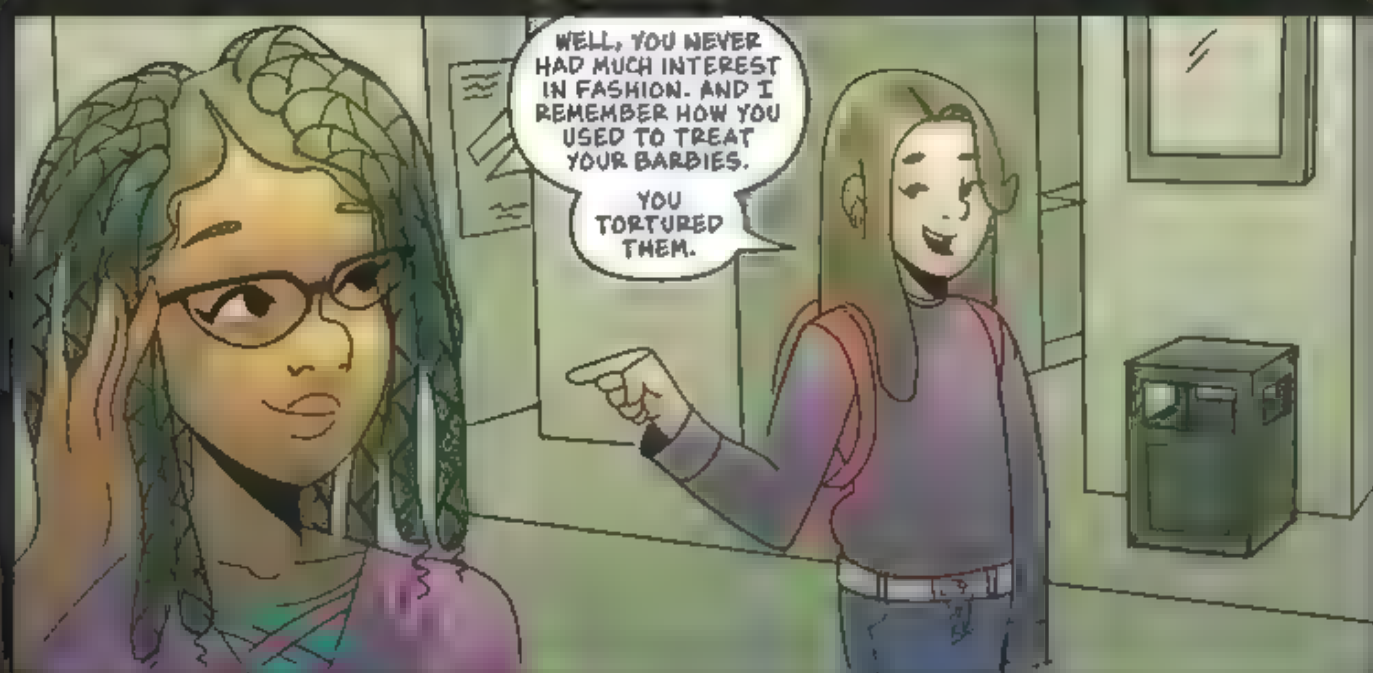
MY THEORY IS  
THAT YOU USED  
TO LOVE TO PLAY WITH  
BARBIES, BUT NOW THAT  
YOU'RE TOO OLD FOR THEM,  
YOU NEED A BARBIE  
SUBSTITUTE.

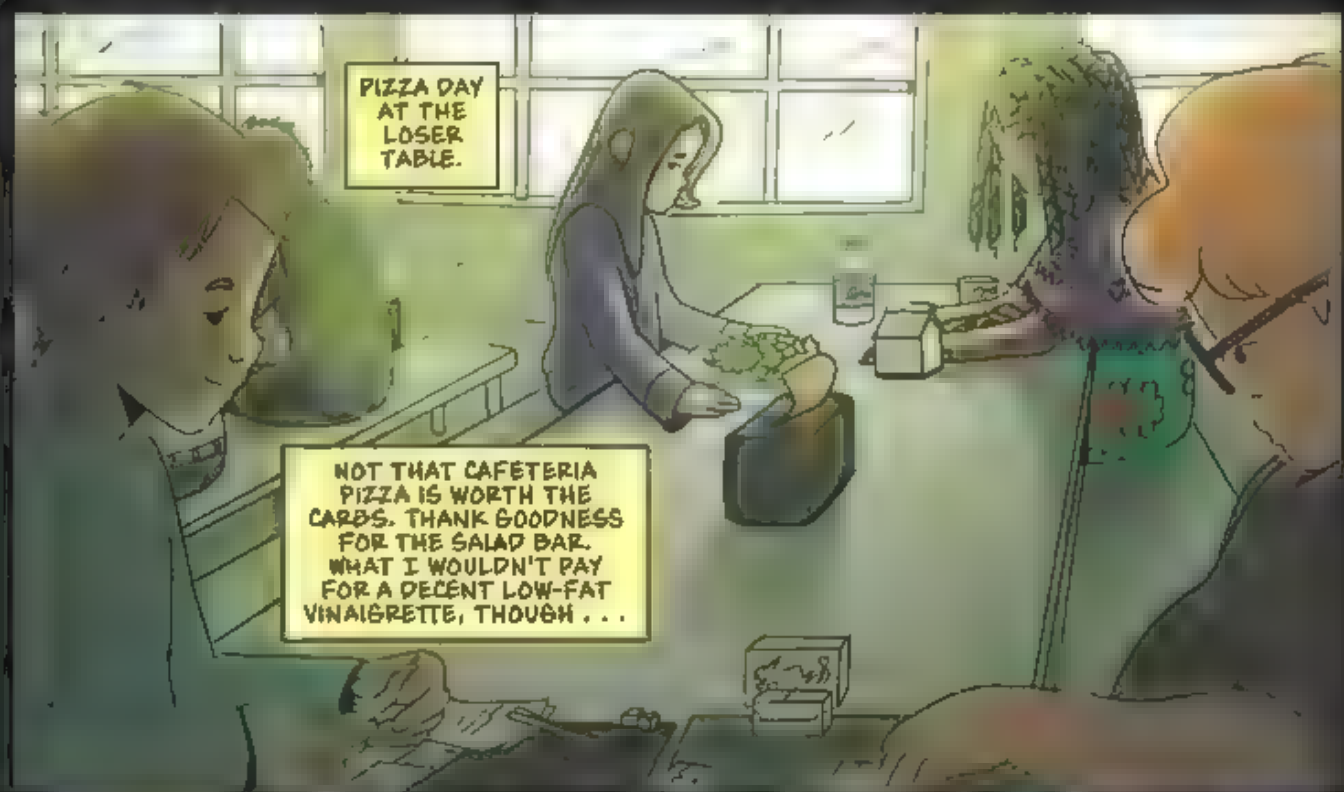


BUT THE  
OPPORTUNITY IS  
THERE. HER  
COMPLEXION IS  
FLAWLESS, AND  
HER EYES ARE A  
STARTLING  
HAZEL BEHIND  
THOSE GLASSES.  
SHE HAS A  
DANCER'S BODY  
UNDER HER  
BAGGY CLOTHES.

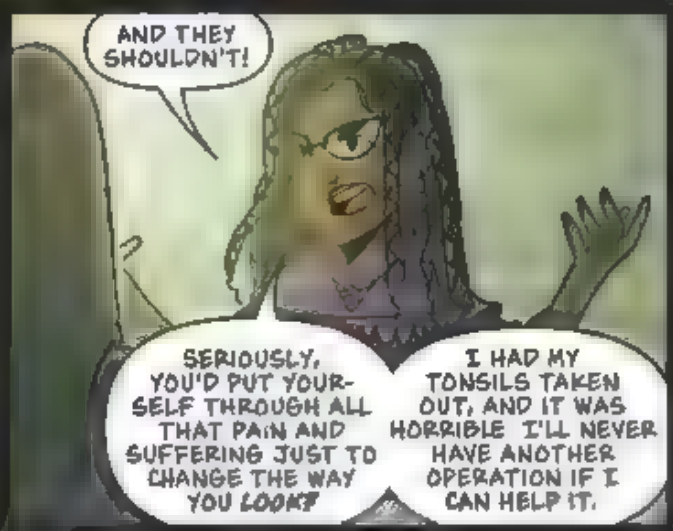
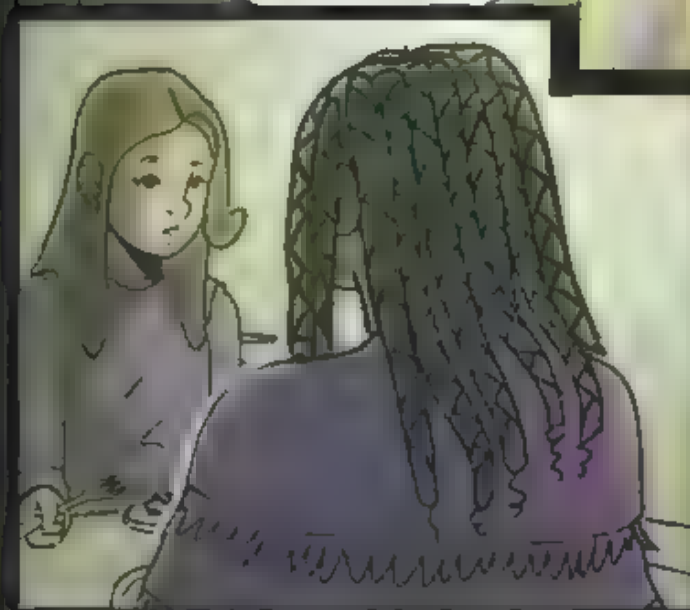
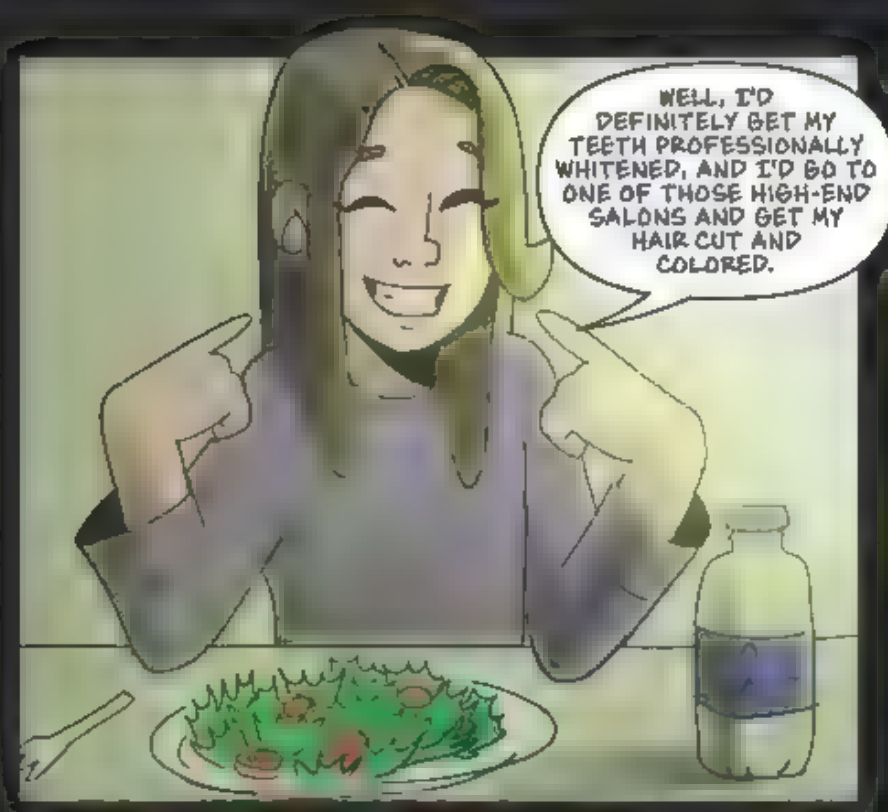
THOSE  
EMPTY-HEADED  
FASHIONISTAS  
ARE YOUR BARBIE  
SUBSTITUTE.  
THAT'S WHY YOU  
WANT TO PLAY  
WITH THEM.

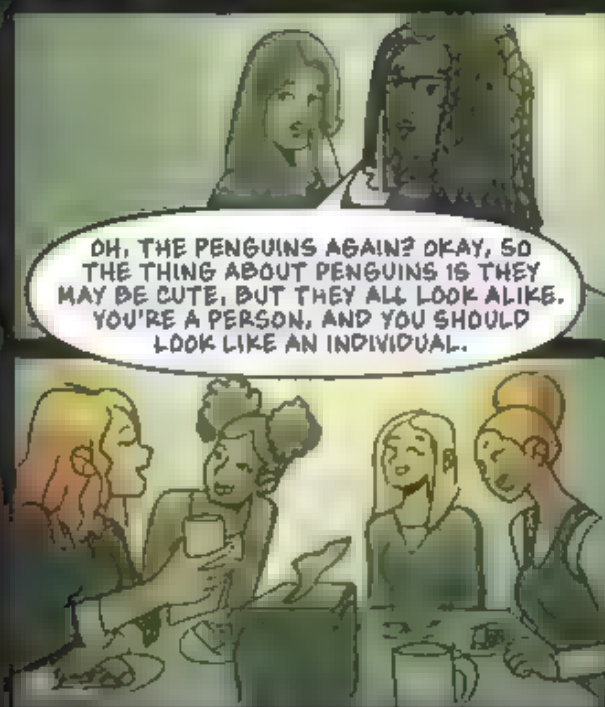




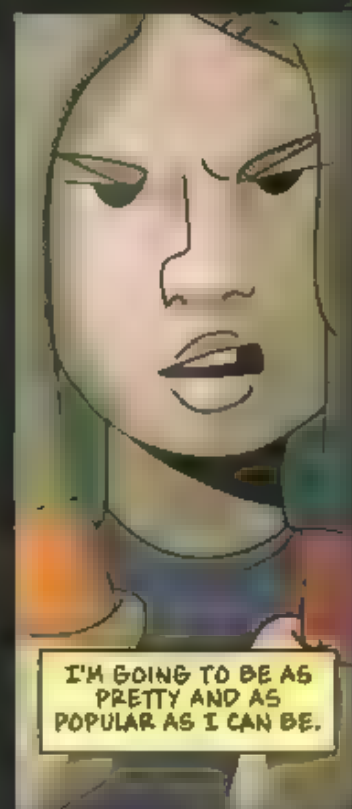
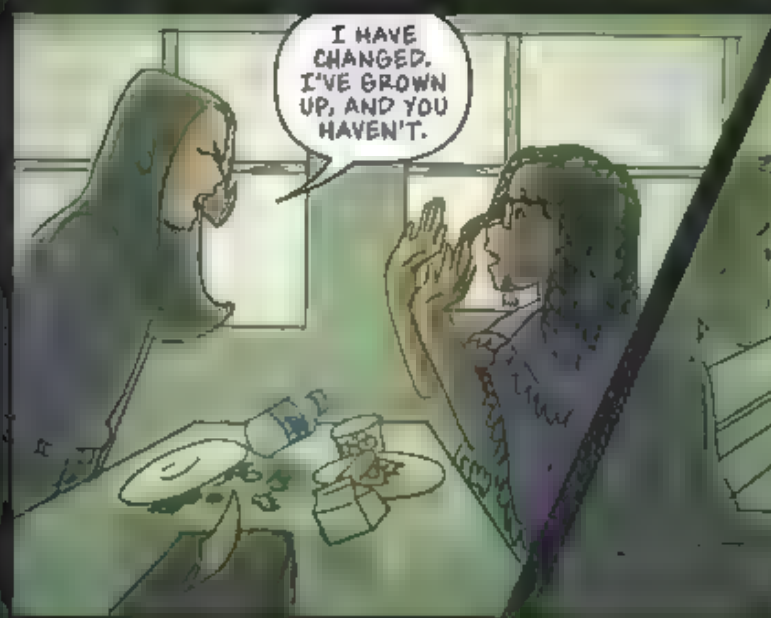
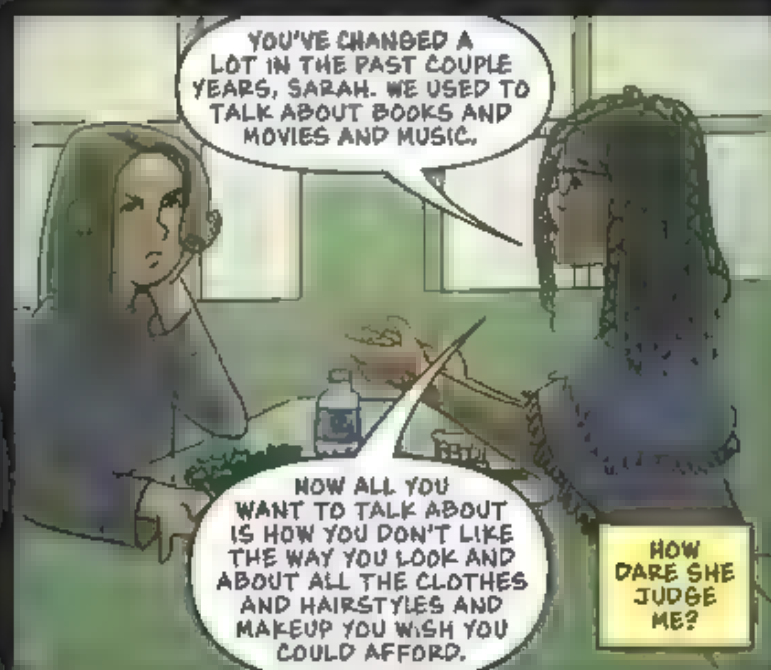
















I DON'T NEED TO HAVE  
A MILLION DOLLARS TO  
BECOME A BLONDE.



I CAN DO IT FOR TEN  
BUCKS AND STILL  
LOOK LIKE A MILLION.




NOW, IF YOU  
WANT YOUR HAIR  
TO LOOK LIKE THE  
PICTURE, YOU'LL  
HAVE TO BLEACH  
IT FIRST.


LIKE THE STUFF MOM  
USES TO CLEAN THE  
FLOOR SOMETIMES?  
THAT CAN'T BE RIGHT.



HOW?



YOU'LL WANNA  
GET THE PEROXIDE  
OVER THERE.



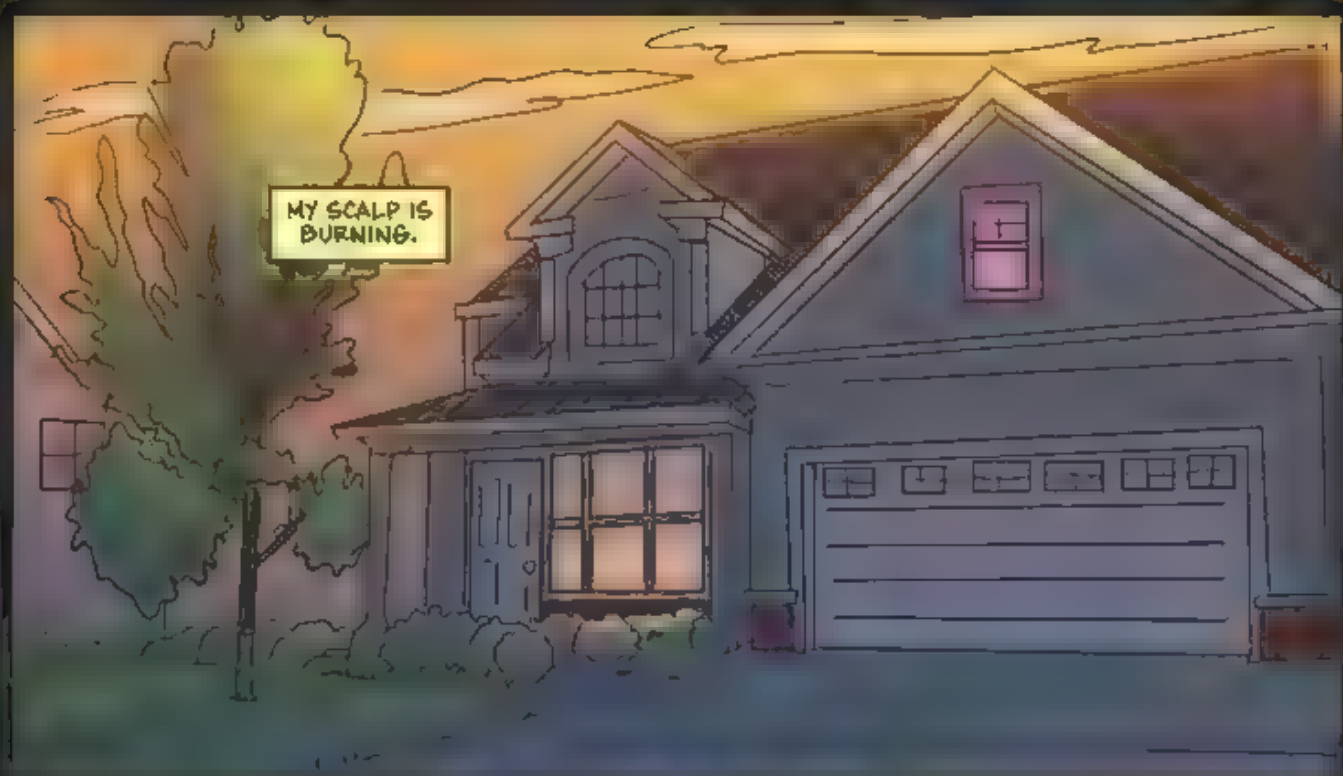
DOES YOUR  
MAMA KNOW  
YOU'RE ABOUT  
TO COLOR YOUR  
HAIR, HON?

OH,  
SURE.

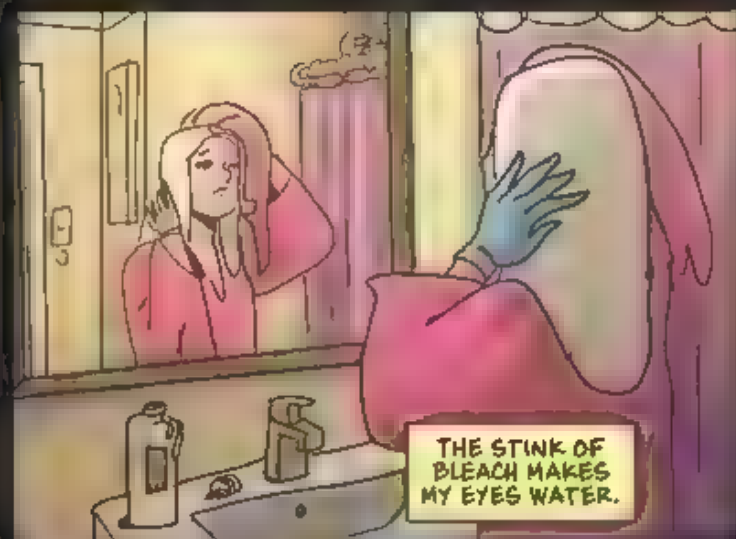
SHE'LL  
FIND OUT  
SOON  
ENOUGH.

WELL, THAT'S  
GOOD, THEN. MAYBE  
SHE CAN HELP YOU.  
MAKE SURE YOU GET  
THE COLOR ON GOOD  
AND EVEN.

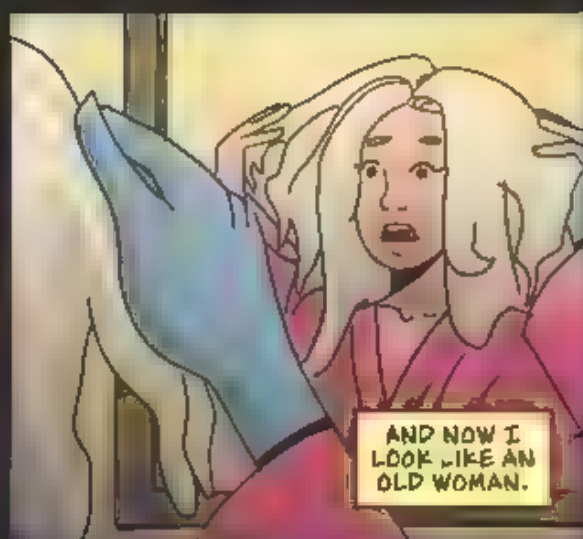




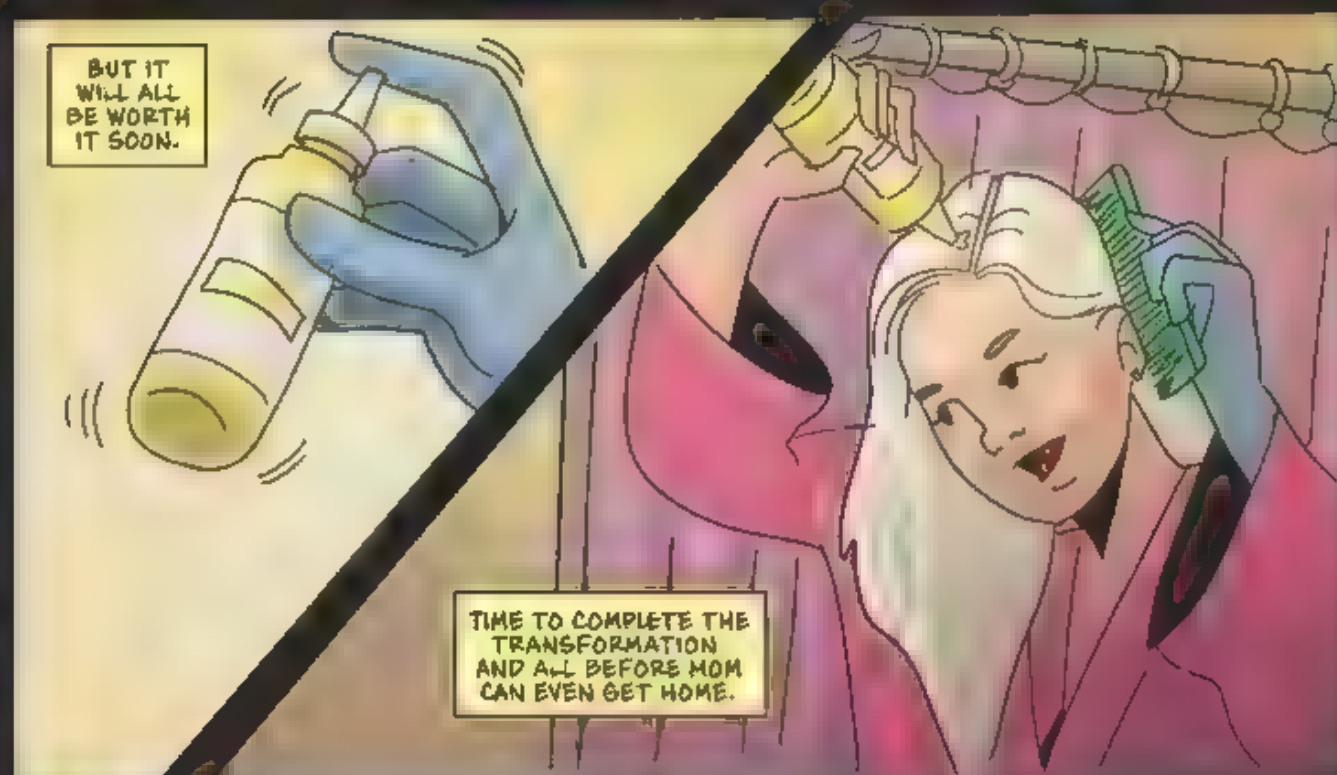
MY SCALP IS  
BURNING.



THE STINK OF  
BLEACH MAKES  
MY EYES WATER.



AND NOW I  
LOOK LIKE AN  
OLD WOMAN.



BUT IT  
WILL ALL  
BE WORTH  
IT SOON.

TIME TO COMPLETE THE  
TRANSFORMATION  
AND ALL BEFORE MOM  
CAN EVEN GET HOME.

SOON . . .

SARAH,  
I'M  
HOME~

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!

SARAH?!

I-I WANTED  
TO BE BLONDE,  
BUT I'M-I'M . . .

GREEN.  
I CAN SEE  
THAT.  
PUT  
ON YOUR  
SHOES.

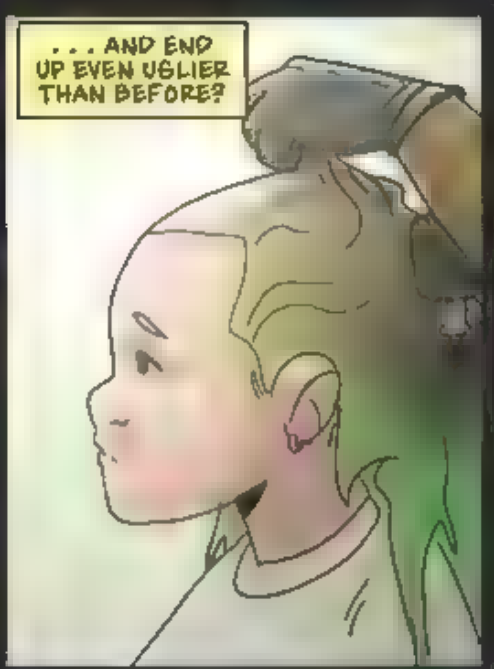




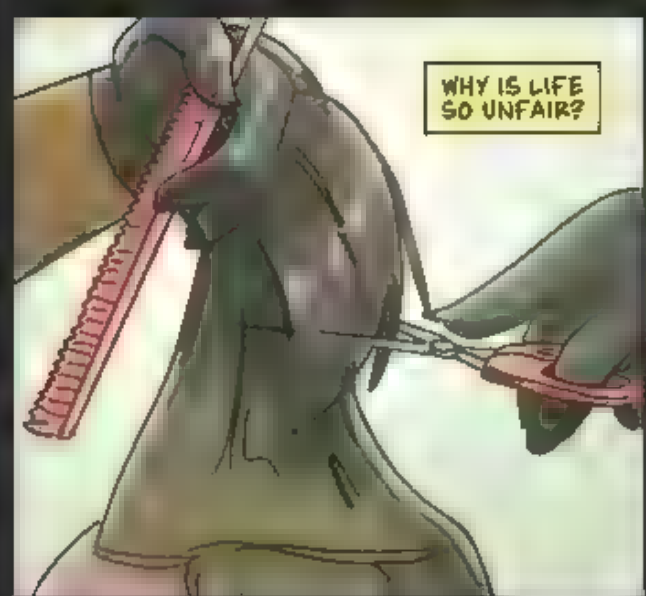
HOW COULD I  
DO SOMETHING  
TO MAKE MYSELF  
PRETTY . . .



GASP!  
IT'S A  
GOOD THING YOU  
CALLED 911. THIS IS  
DEFINITELY A HAIR  
EMERGENCY.



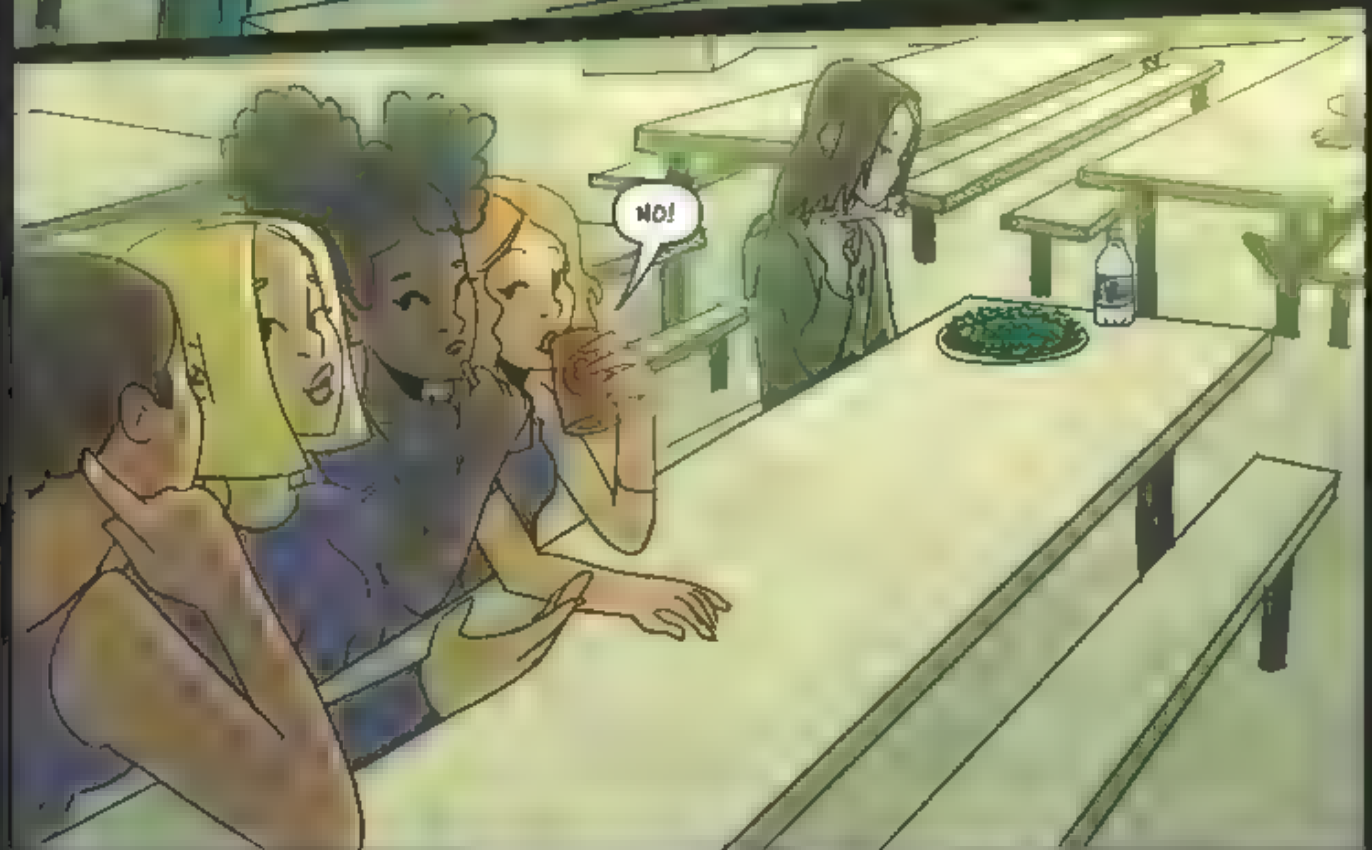
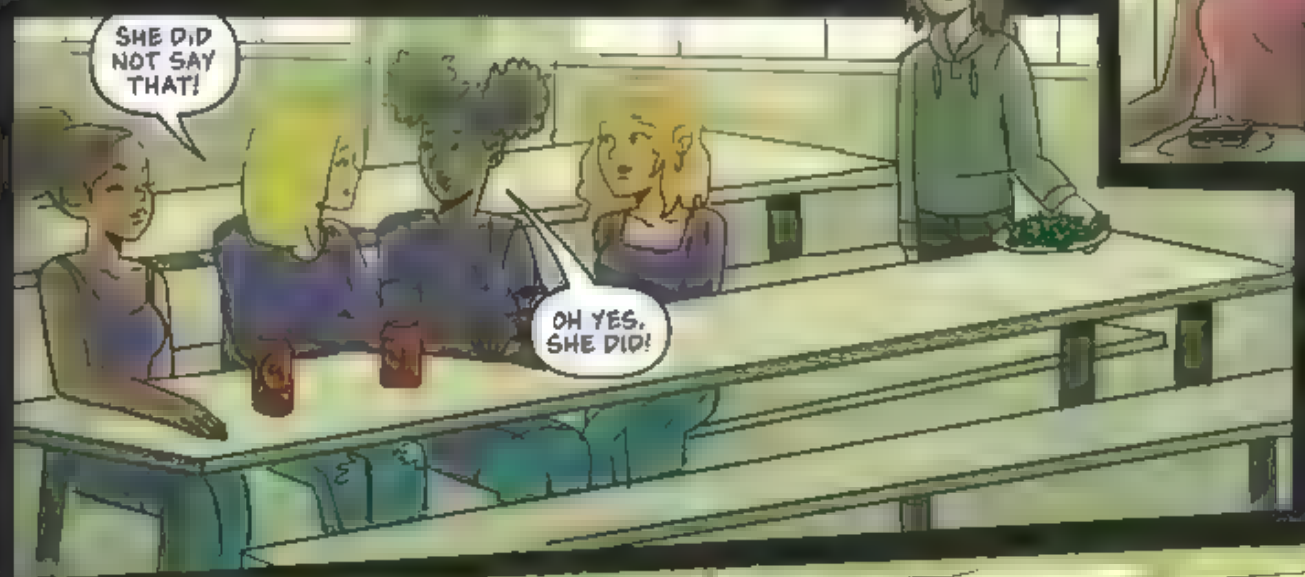
... AND END  
UP EVEN UGLIER  
THAN BEFORE?

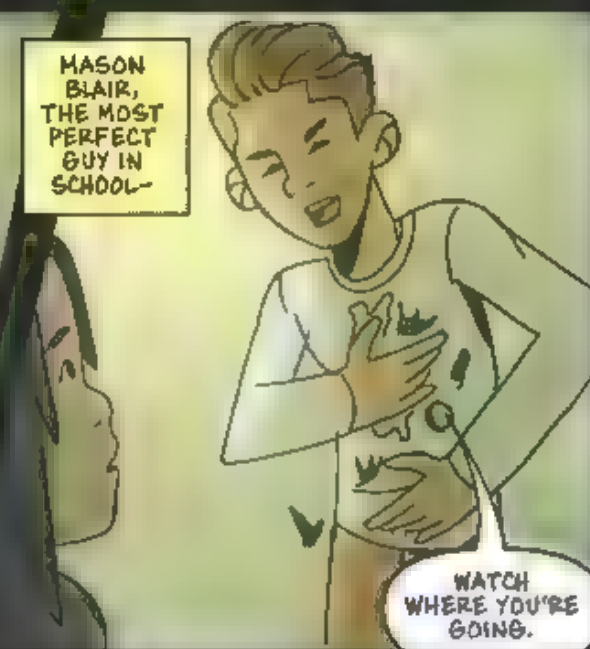
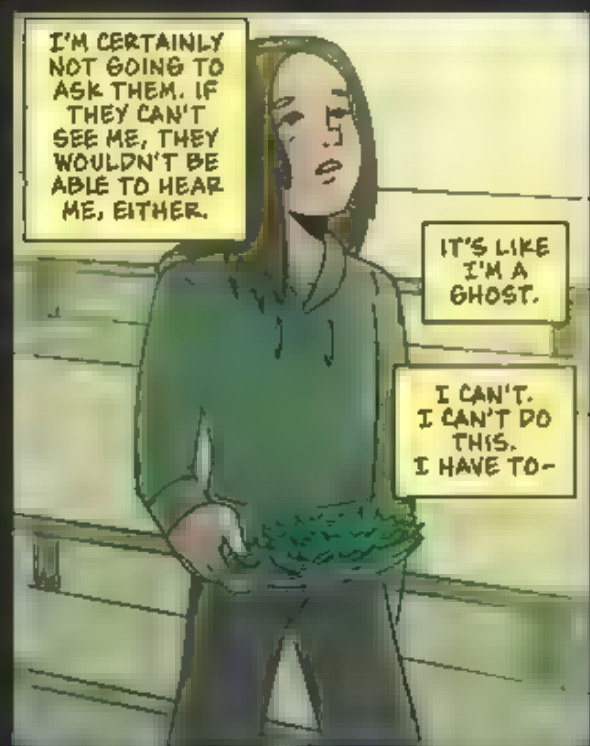
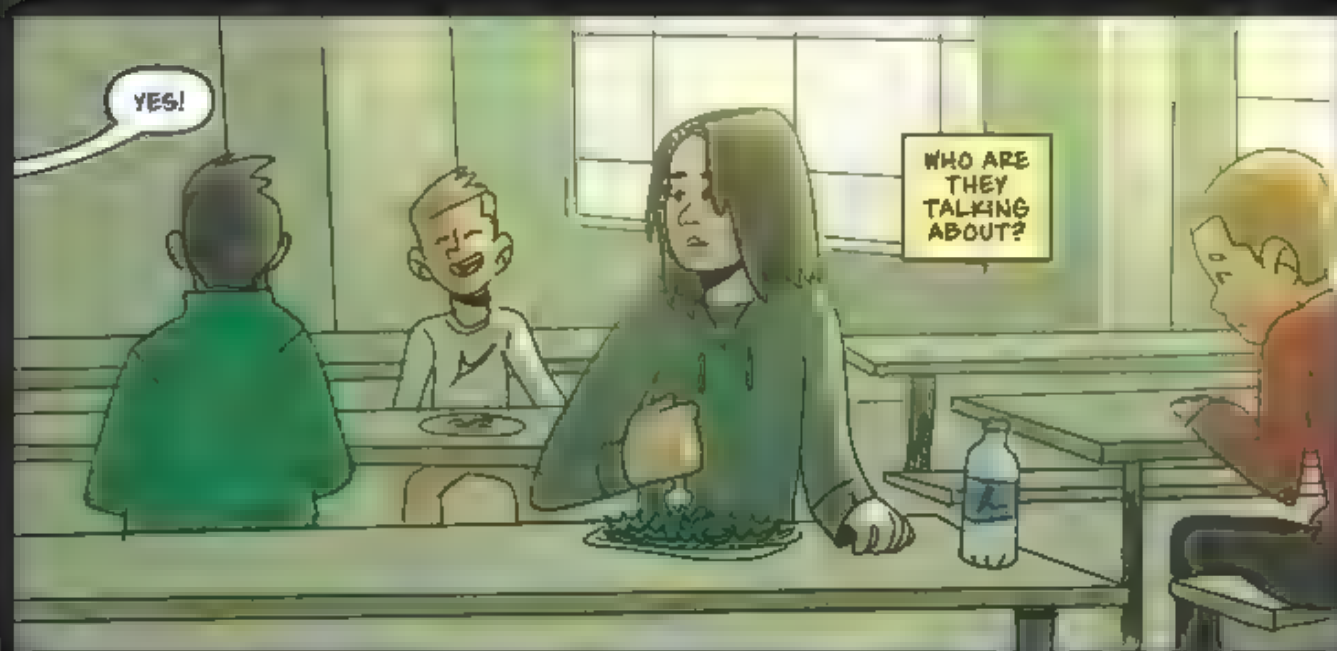


WHY IS LIFE  
SO UNFAIR?

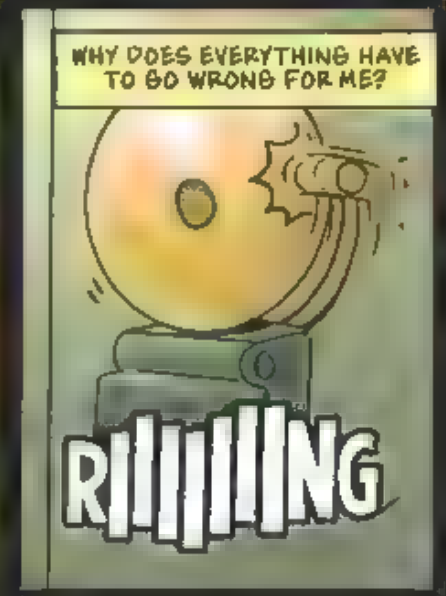
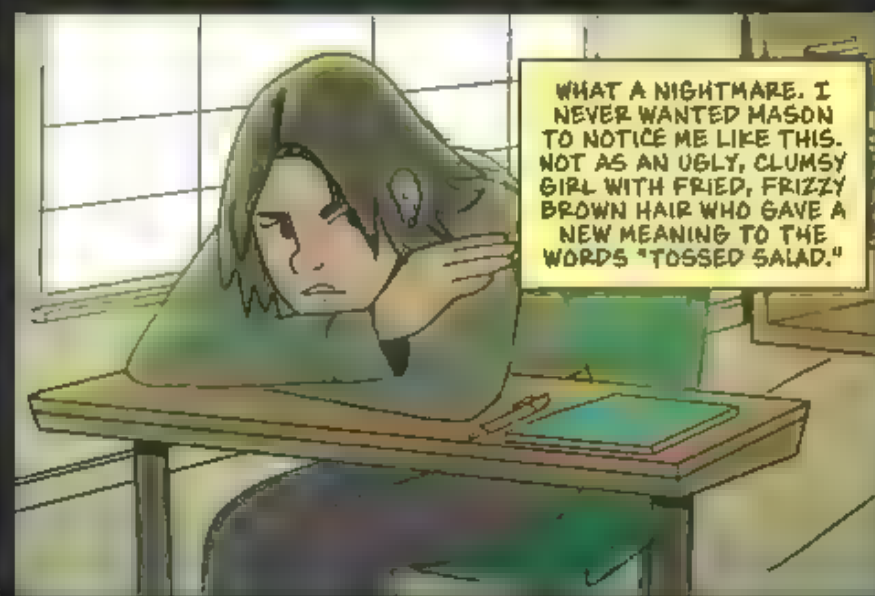
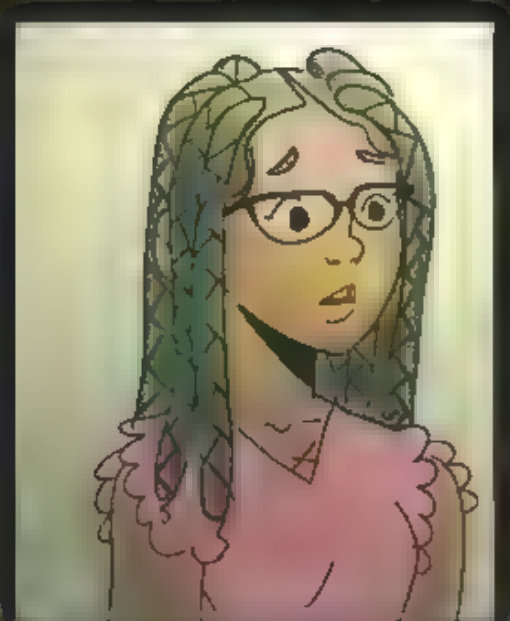
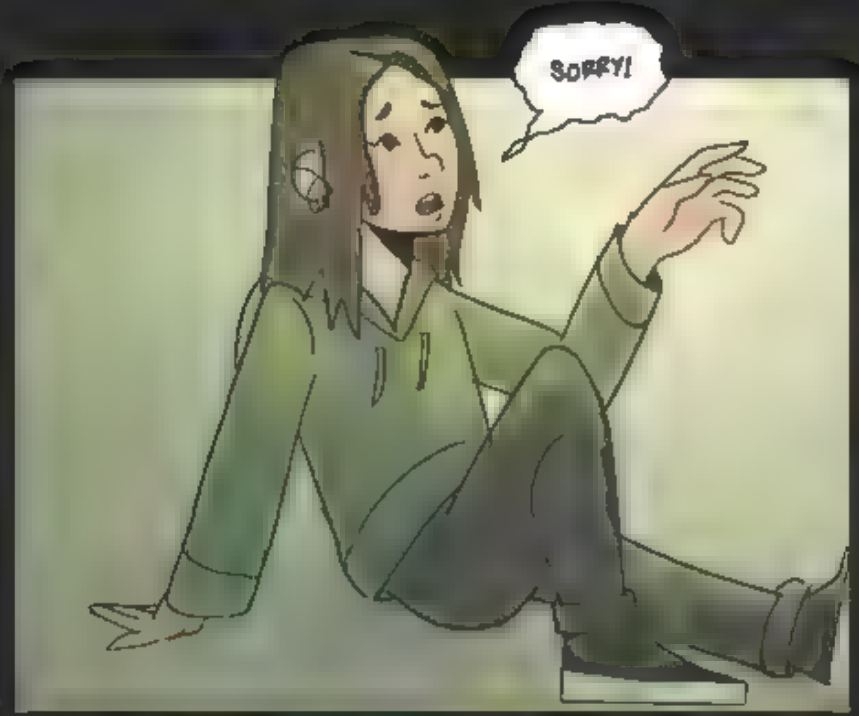


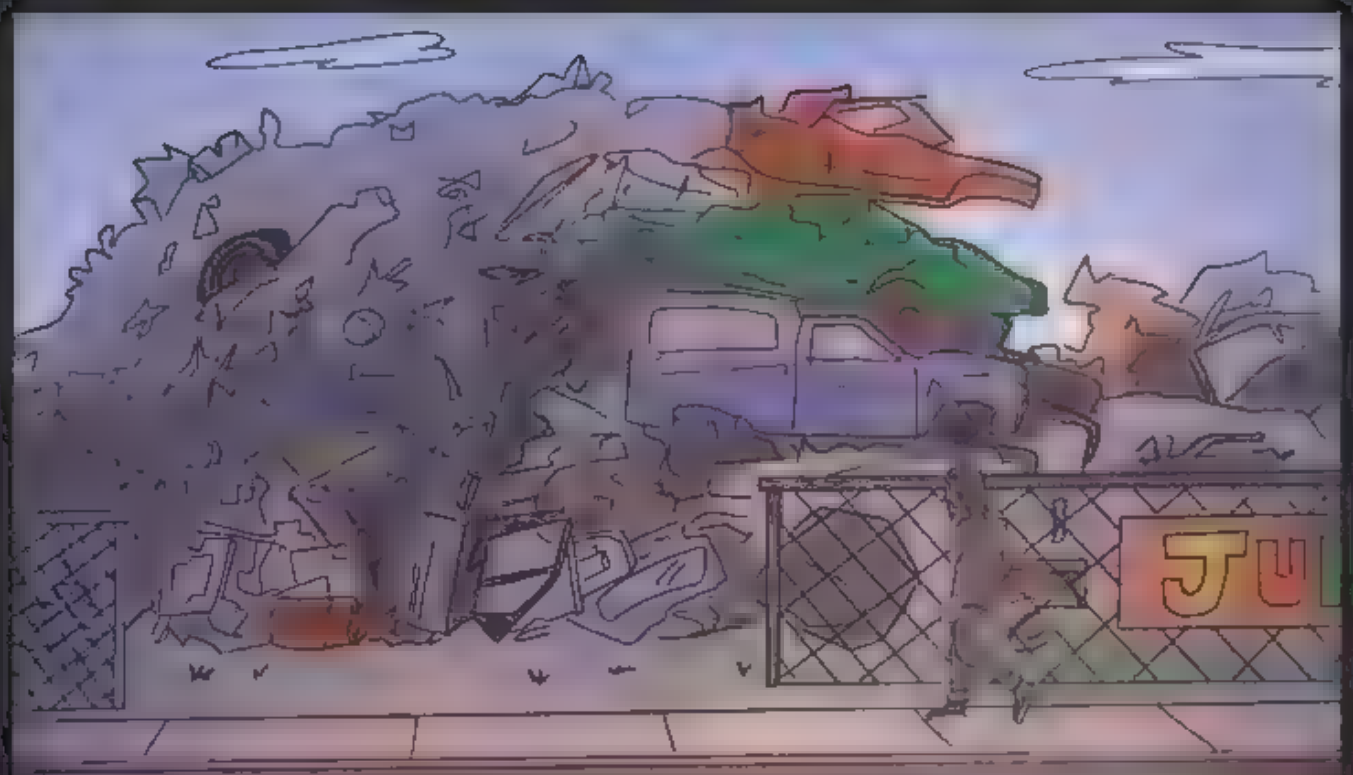
WELL, THAT WAS A BIG  
CHUNK OF MY  
PAYCHECK.  
I PROBABLY  
SHOULD'VE JUST  
LET YOU GO TO SCHOOL  
WITH GREEN HAIR. IT  
WOULD HAVE SERVED  
YOU RIGHT.











I'M SURE  
NONE OF THE  
BEAUTIFULS  
HAVE TO PASS  
A PLACE SO  
HIDEOUS ON  
THEIR WAY  
HOME...



IS THERE  
A PERSON  
TRAPPED  
IN THERE?

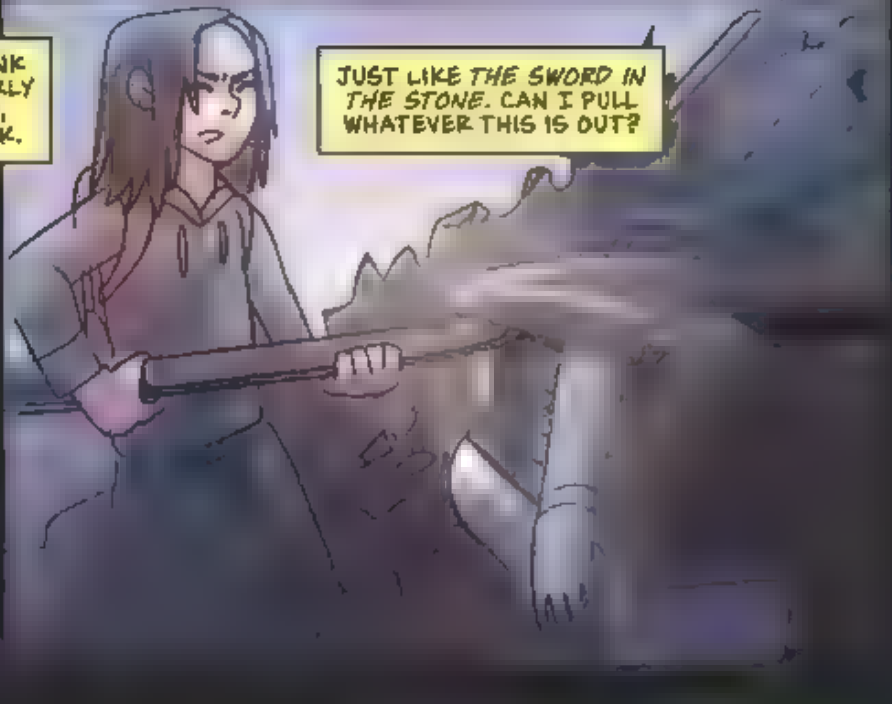


METAL...

BUT WHAT IS IT? SOME KIND OF ROLL?



NO WAY THE TRUNK WILL OPEN PROPERLY IN THIS RUSTED, DENTED UP WRECK.



JUST LIKE THE SWORD IN THE STONE. CAN I PULL WHATEVER THIS IS OUT?



==GASP!==

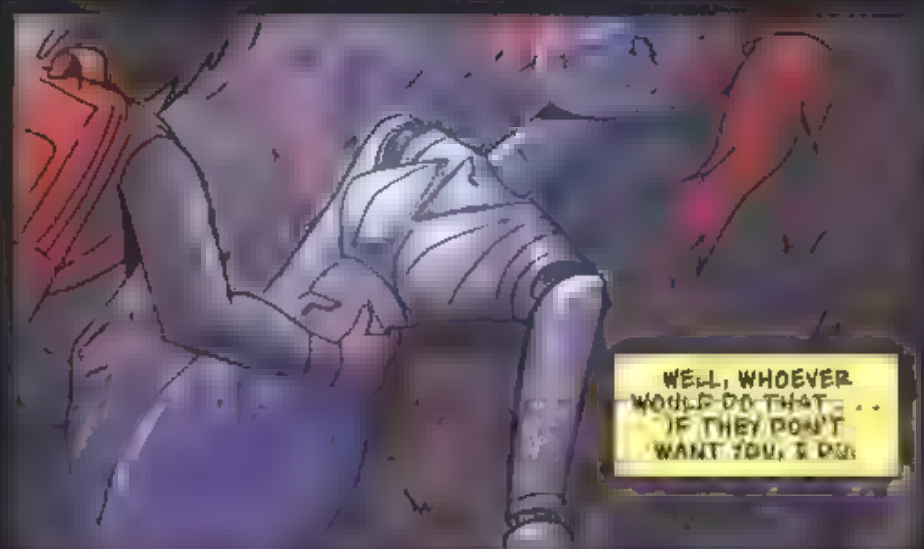
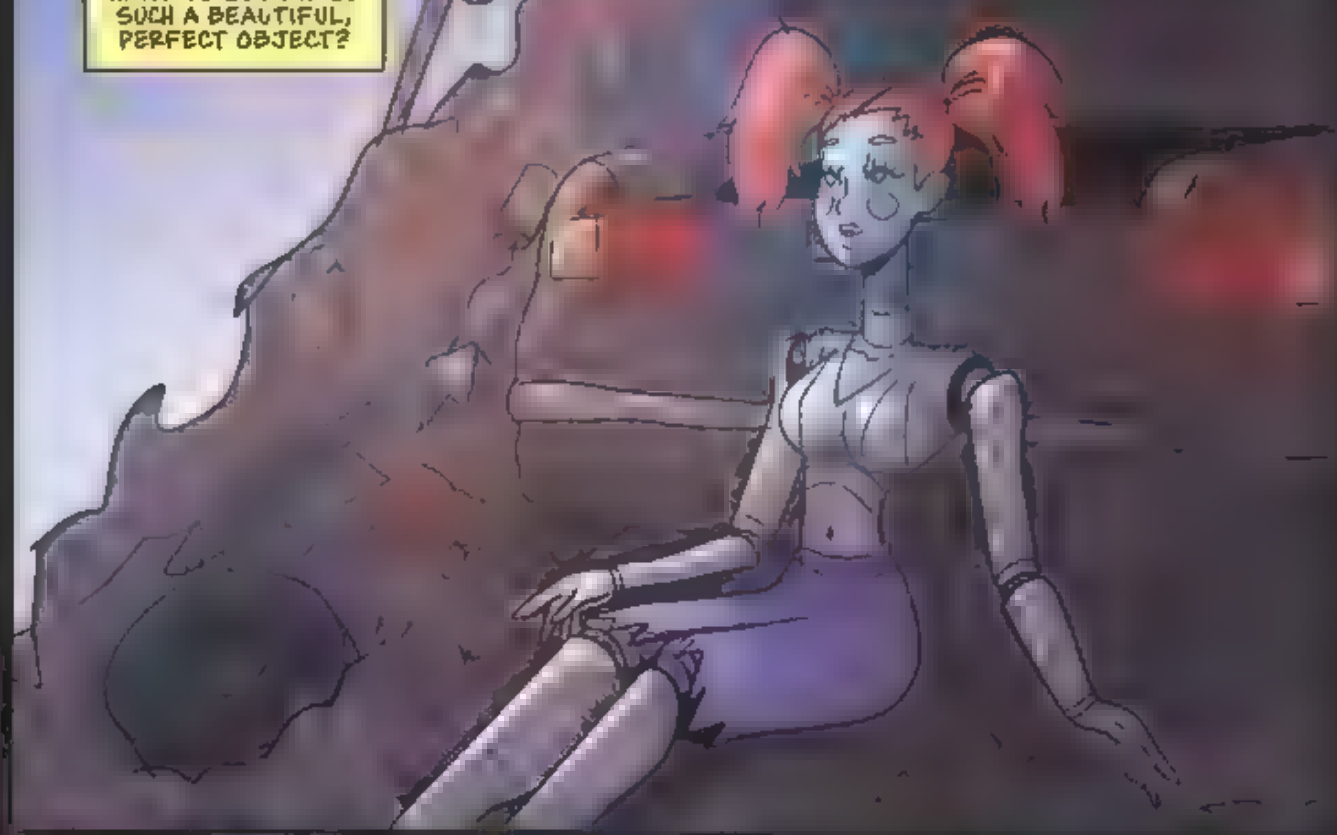


WHO WOULD THROW THIS OUT?

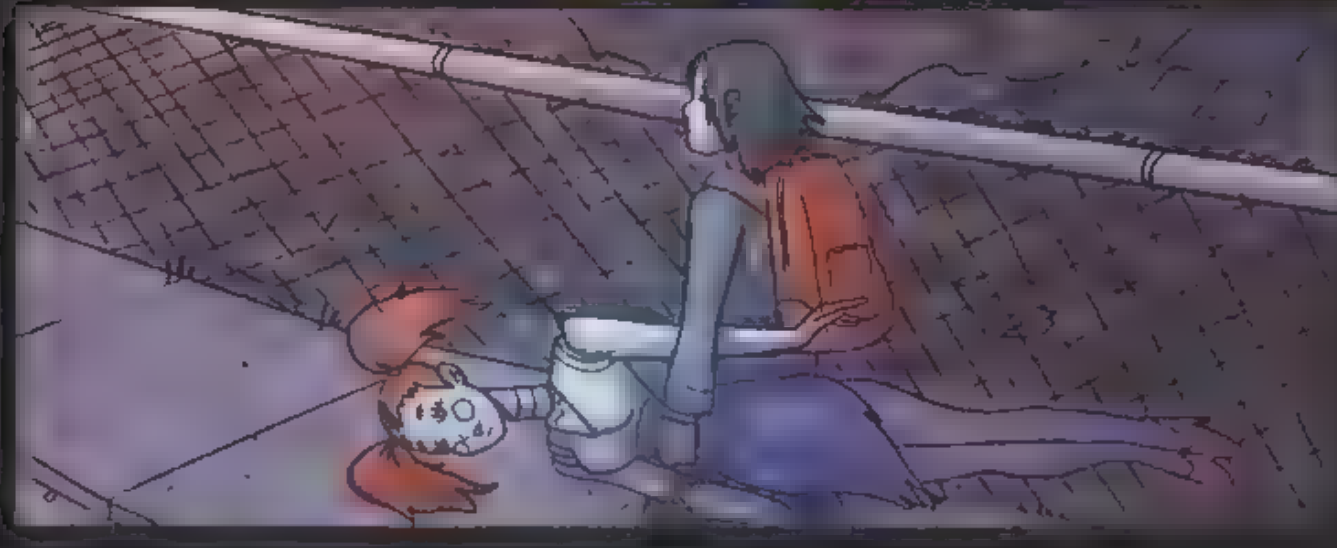




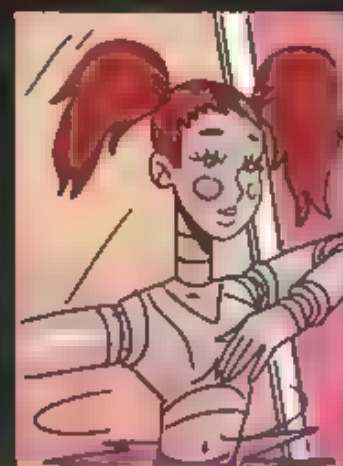
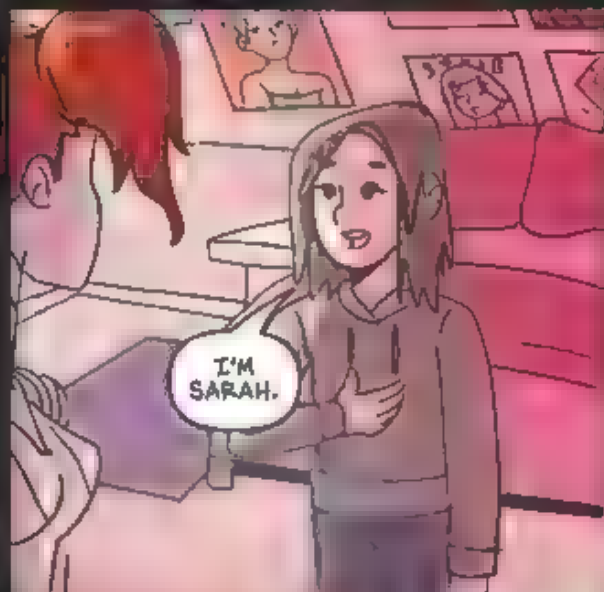
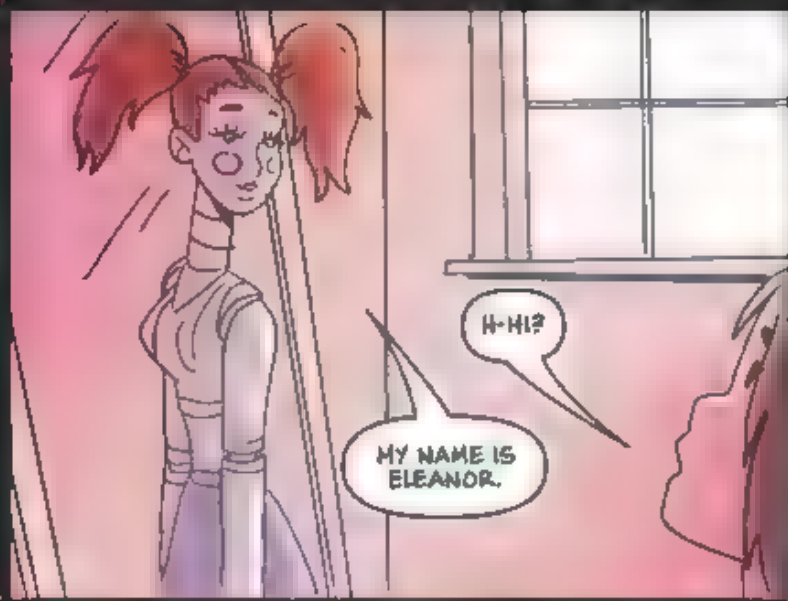
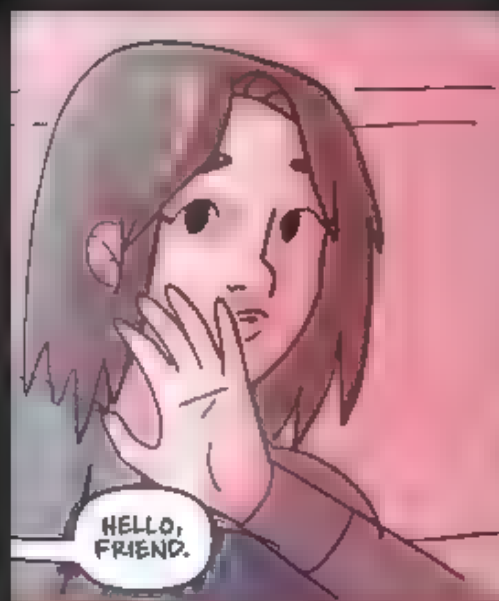
WHY WOULD SOMEONE  
WANT TO GET RID OF  
SUCH A BEAUTIFUL,  
PERFECT OBJECT?



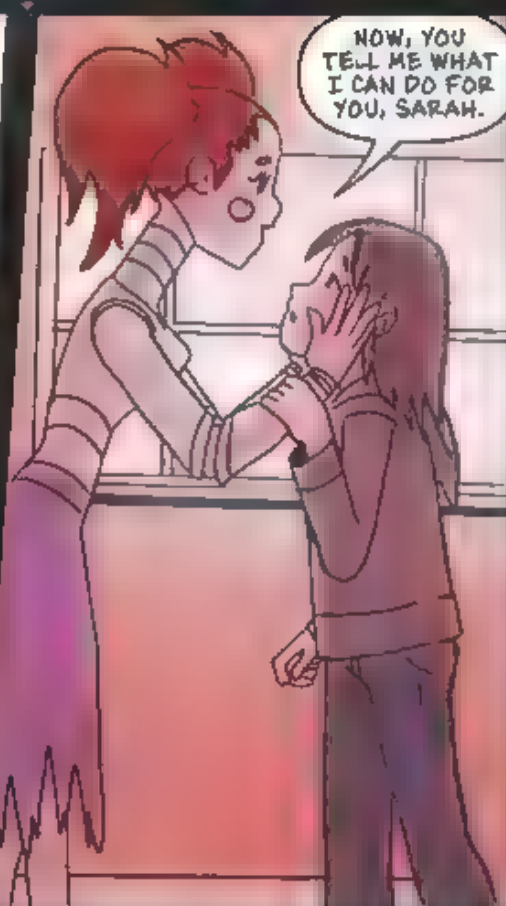
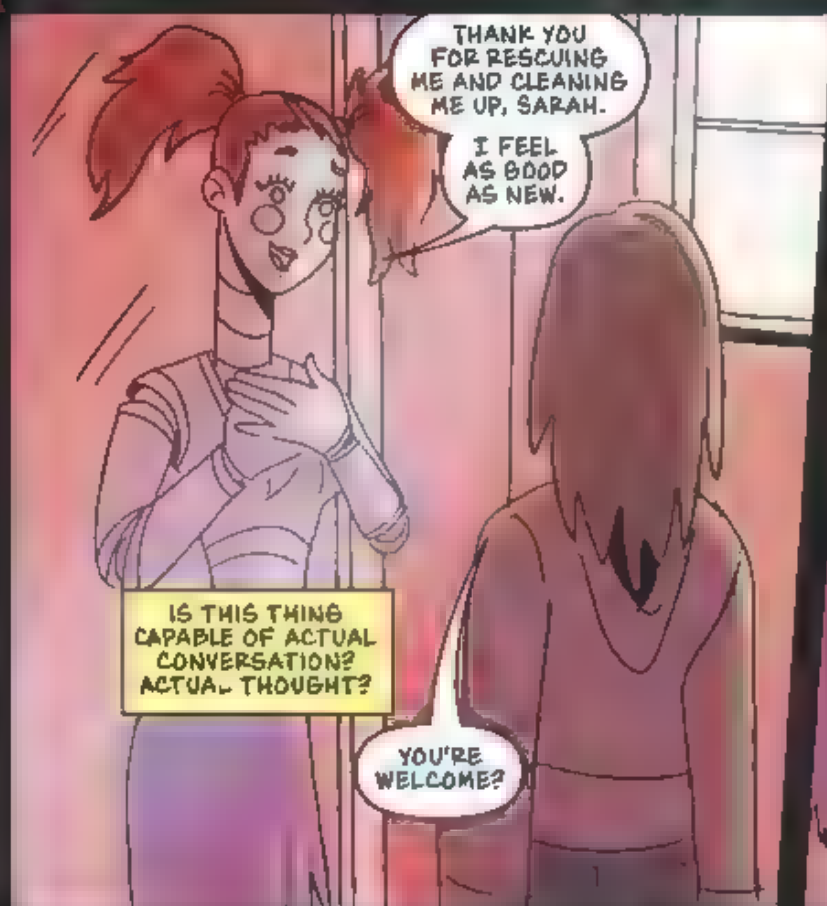
WELL, WHOEVER  
WOULD DO THAT...  
IF THEY DON'T  
WANT YOU, I DO!



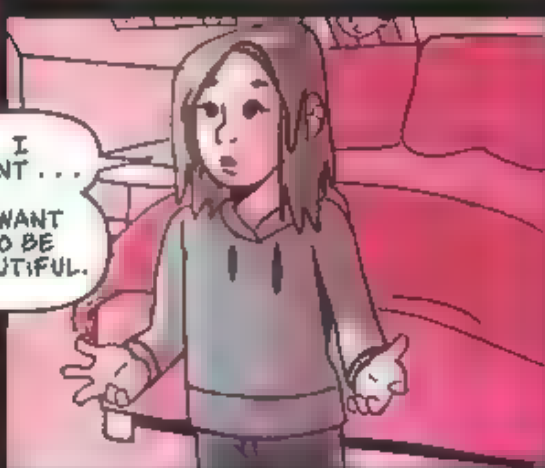
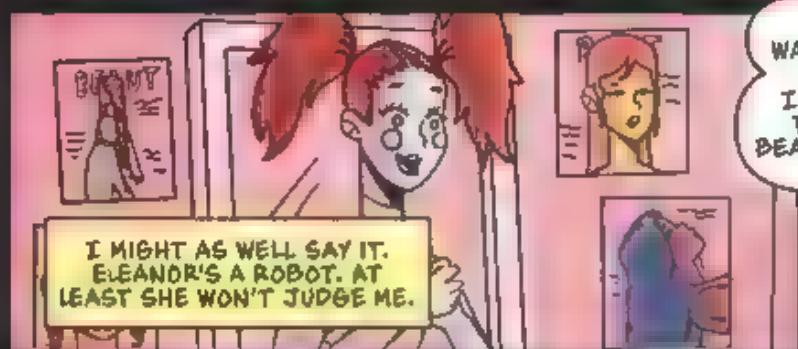
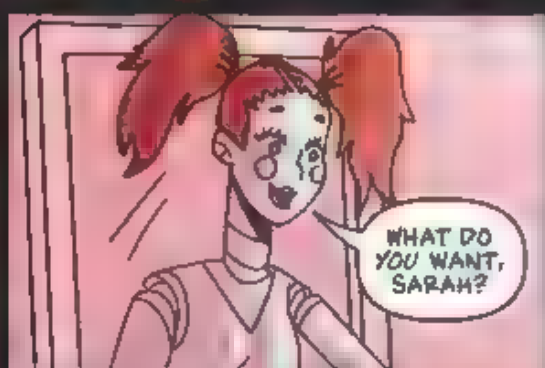
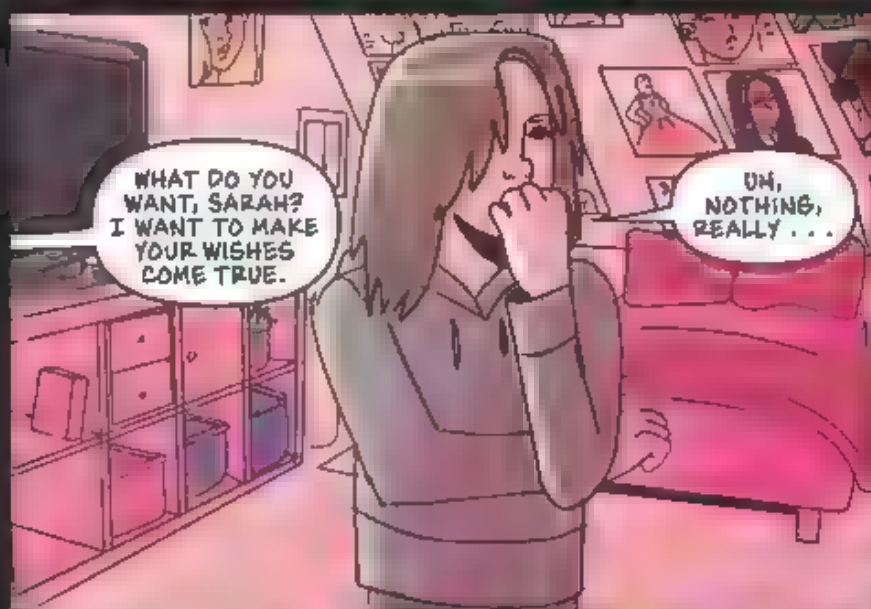


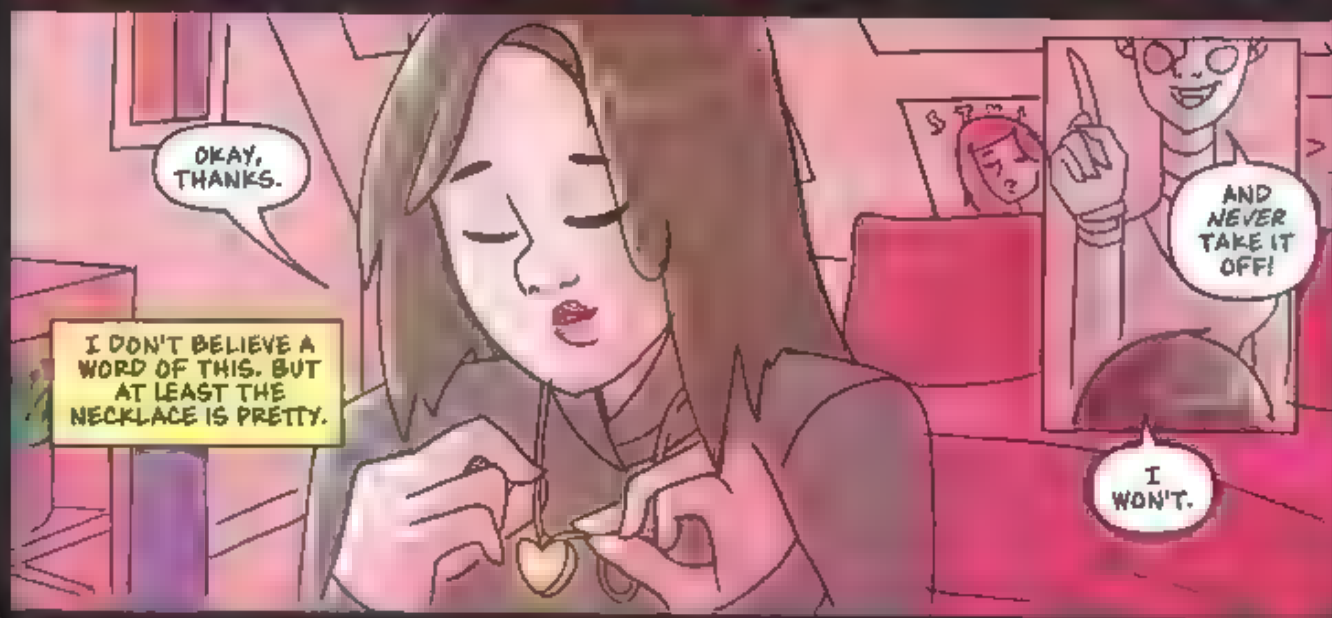
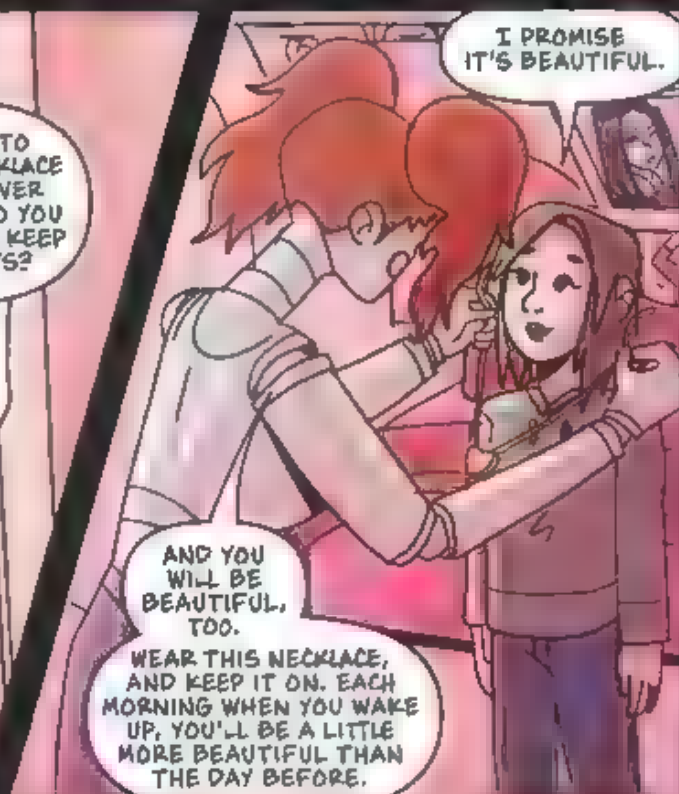
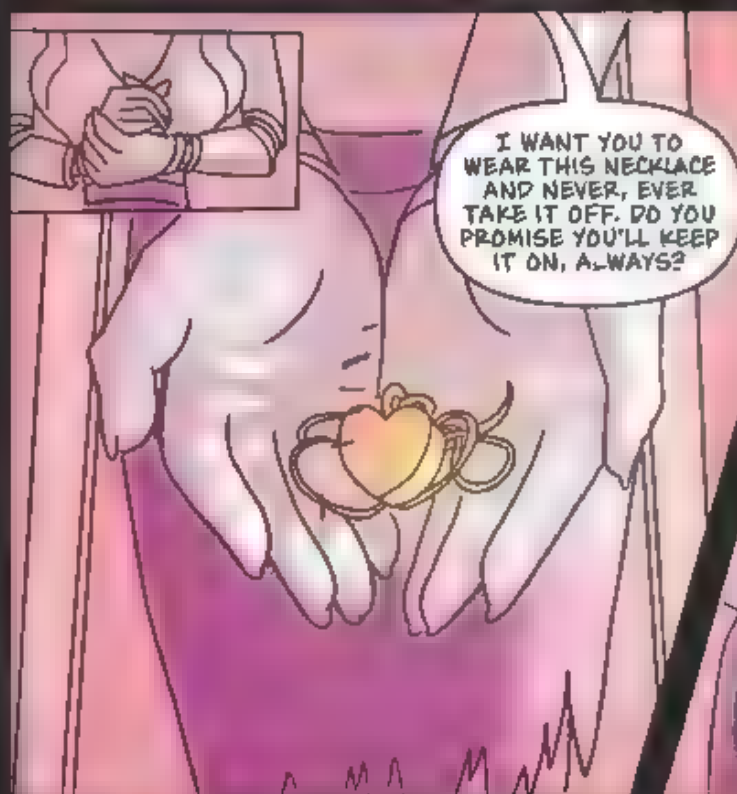
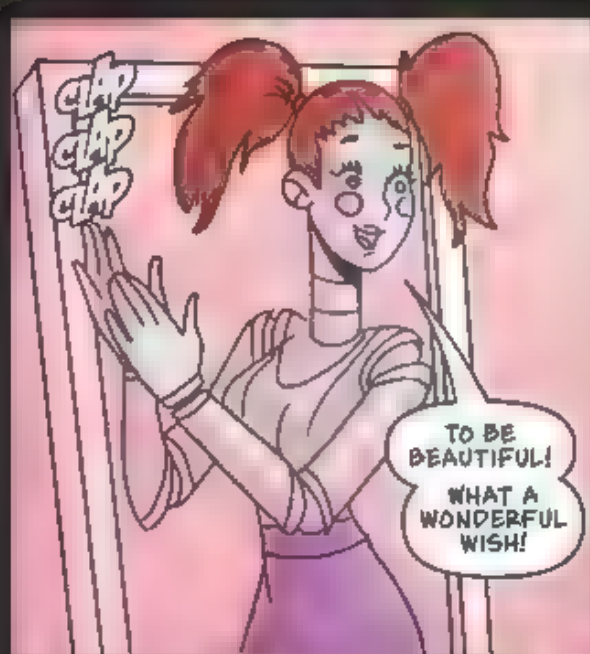


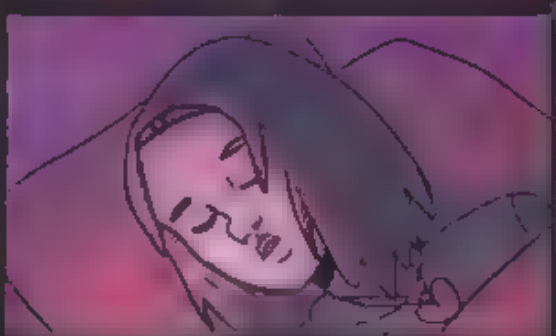
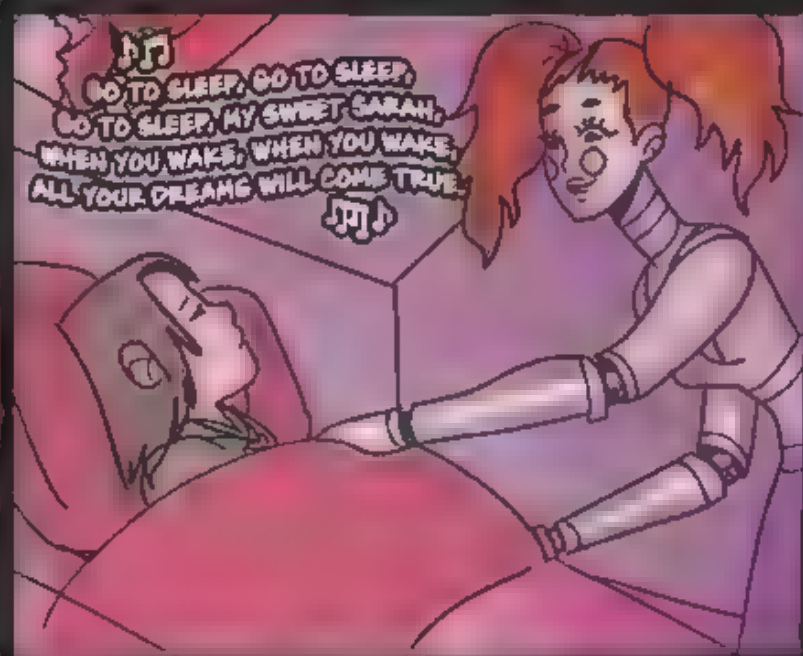
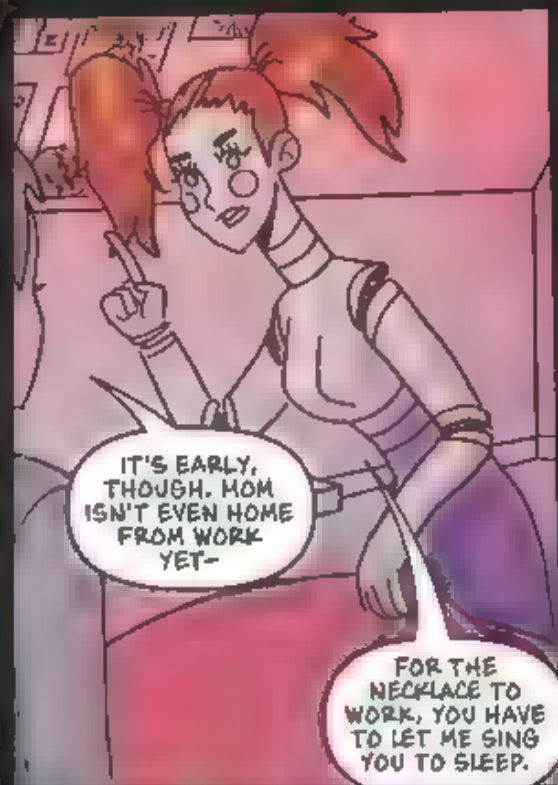
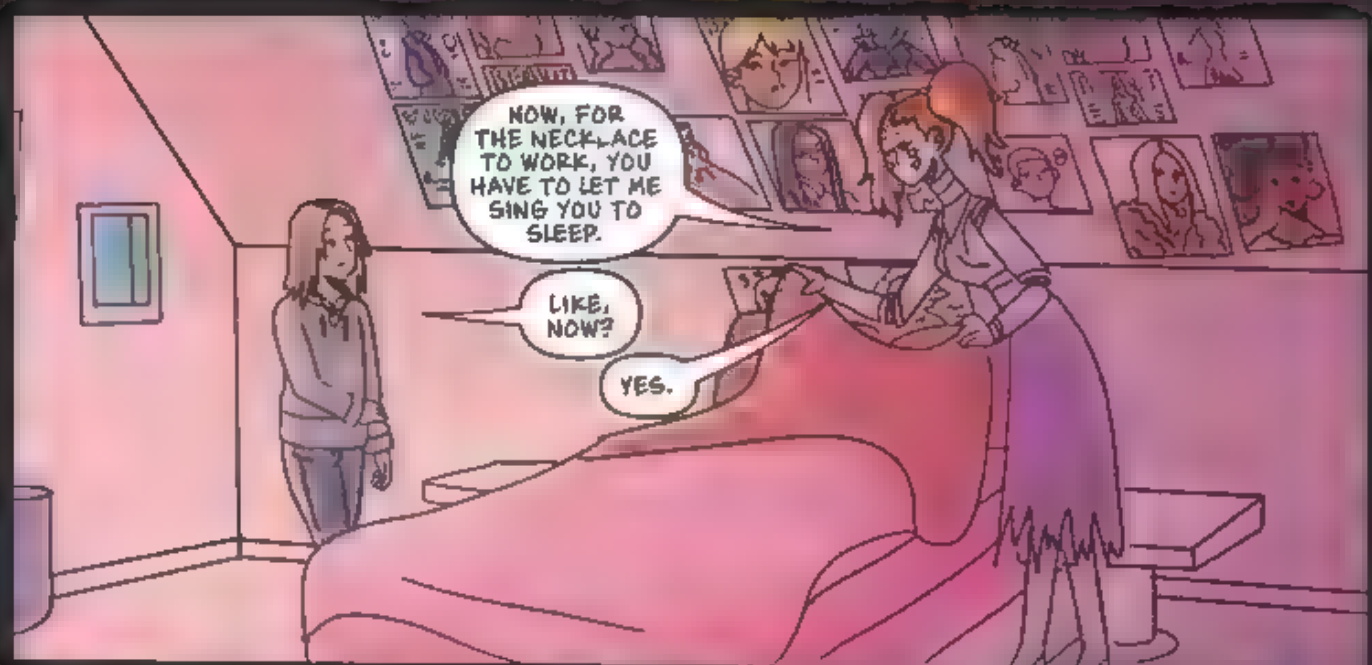
WHOA. THERE MUST BE SOME PRETTY SOPHISTICATED COMPUTER IN THERE OR SOMETHING, TO SAY MY NAME BACK TO ME...



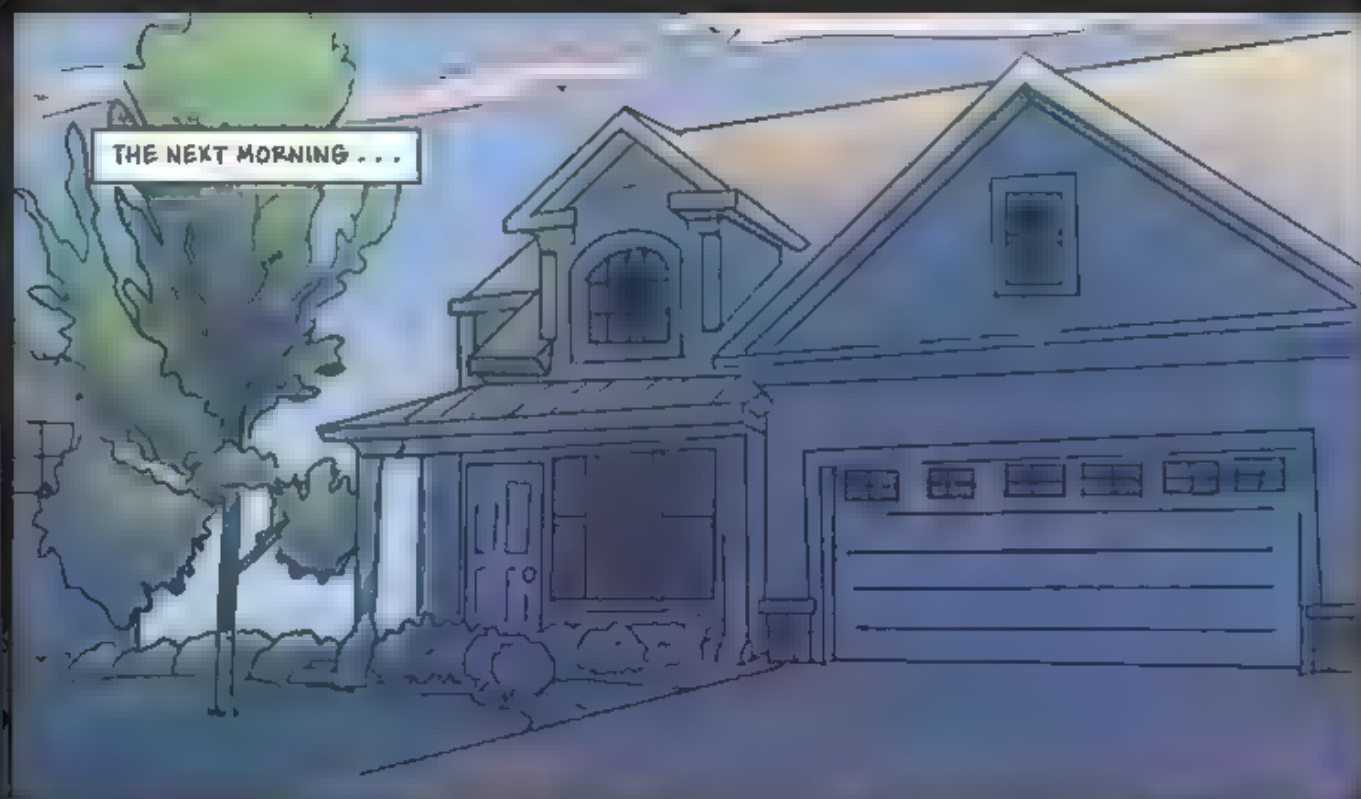




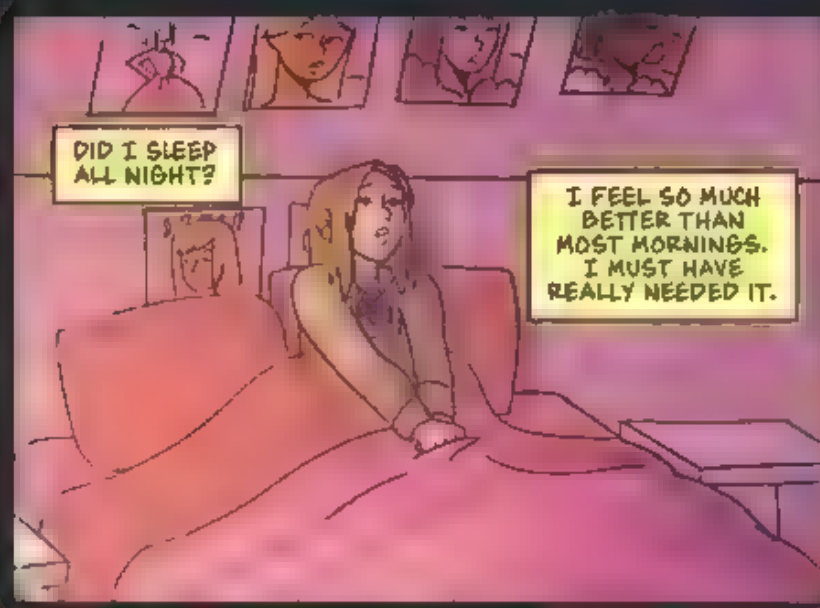






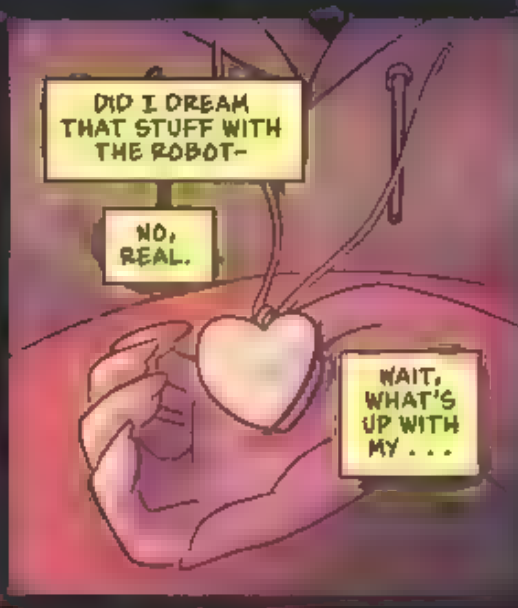


THE NEXT MORNING . . .



DID I SLEEP  
ALL NIGHT?

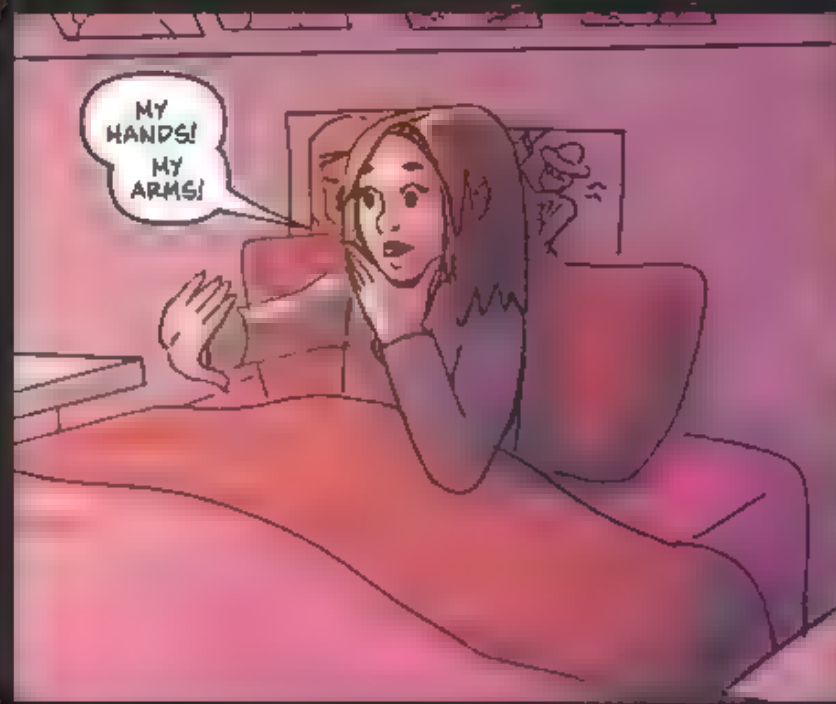
I FEEL SO MUCH  
BETTER THAN  
MOST MORNINGS.  
I MUST HAVE  
REALLY NEEDED IT.



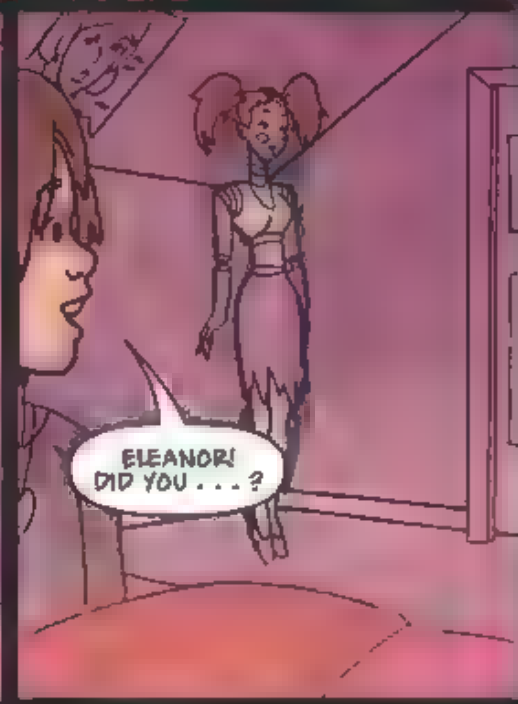
DID I DREAM  
THAT STUFF WITH  
THE ROBOT-

NO,  
REAL.

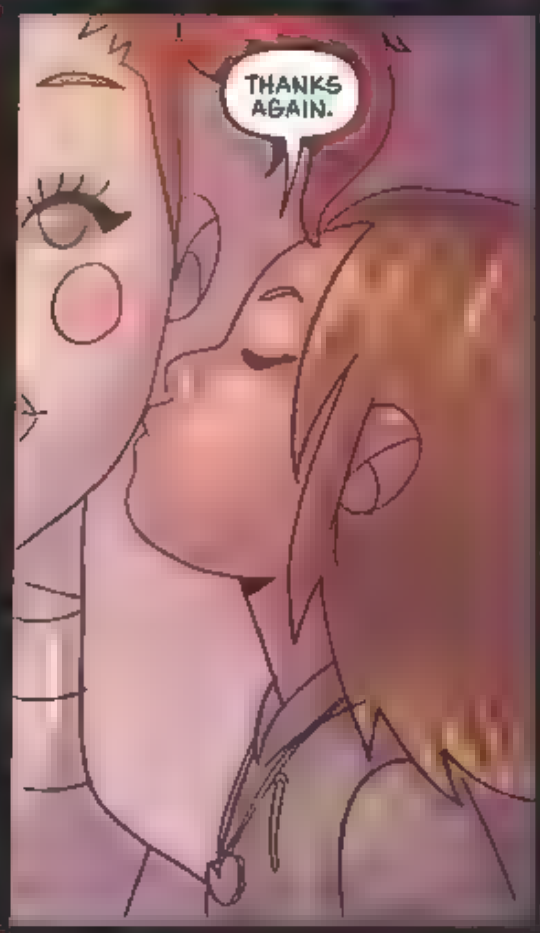
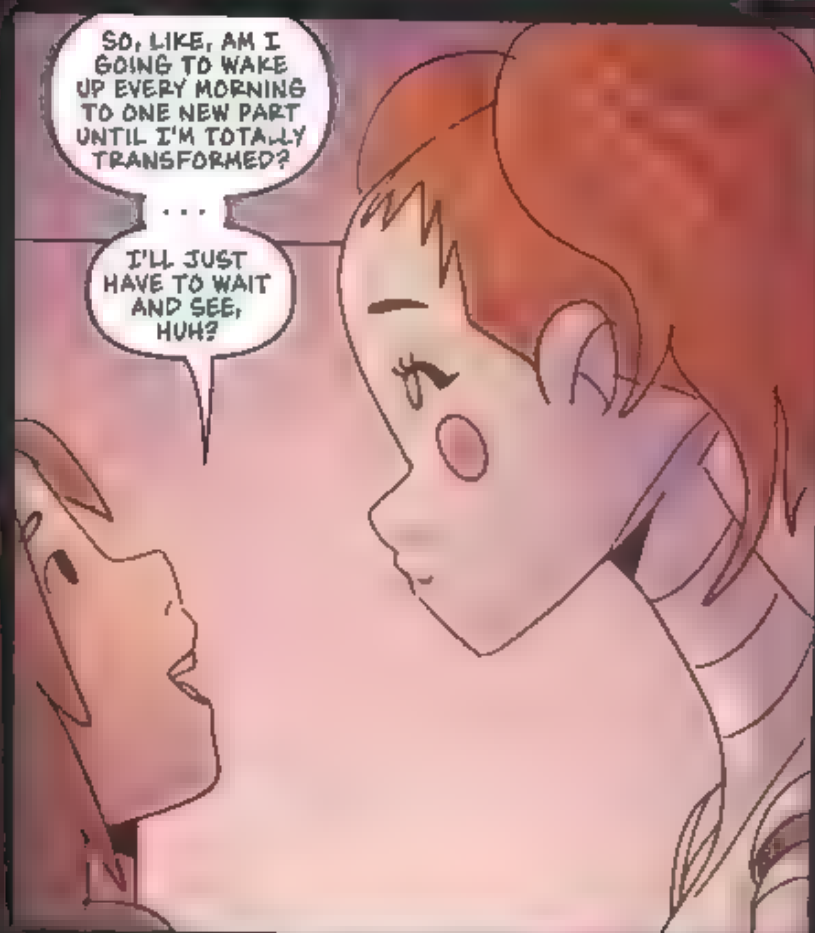
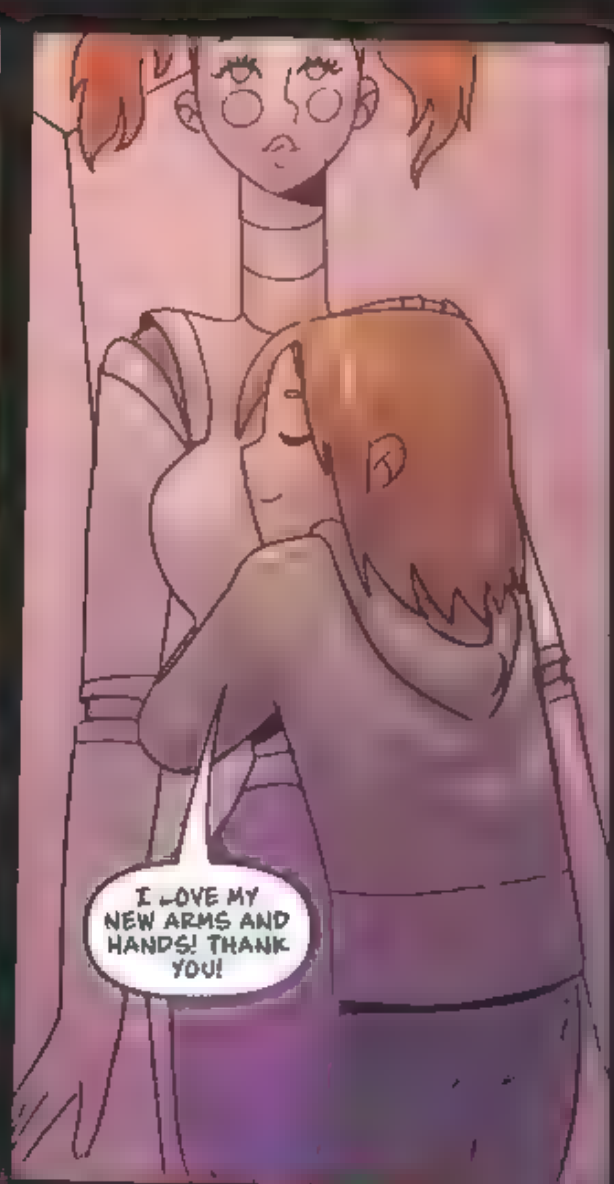
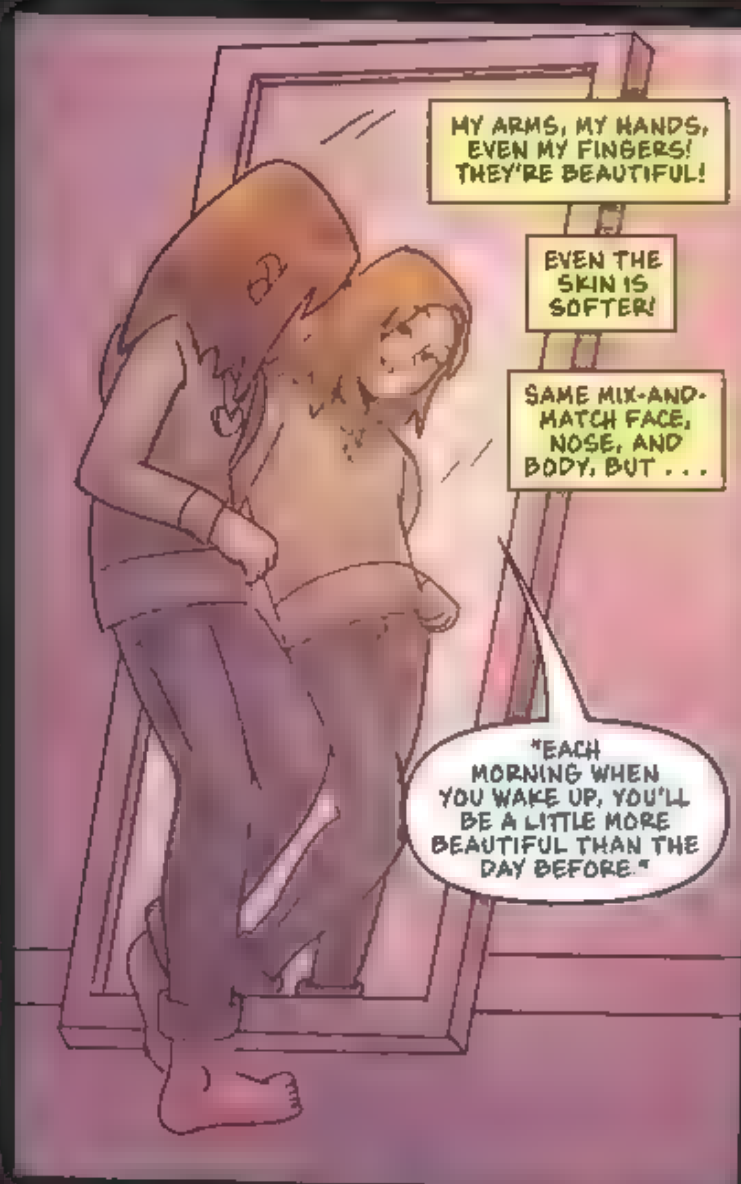
WAIT,  
WHAT'S  
UP WITH  
MY . . .

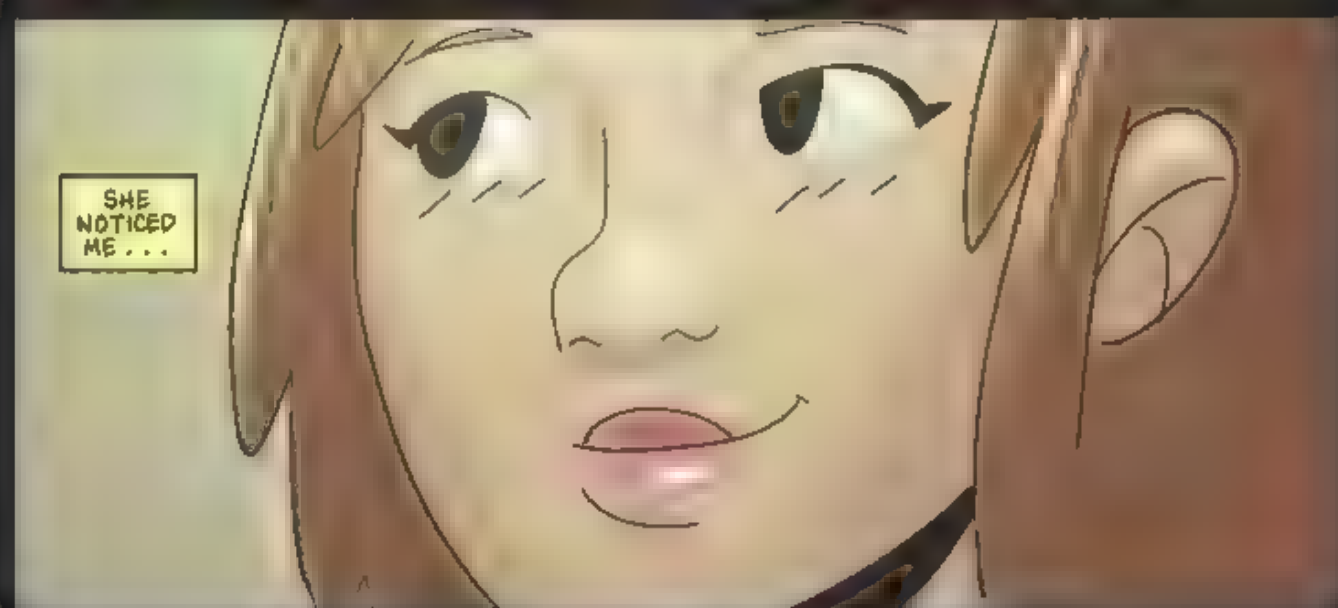
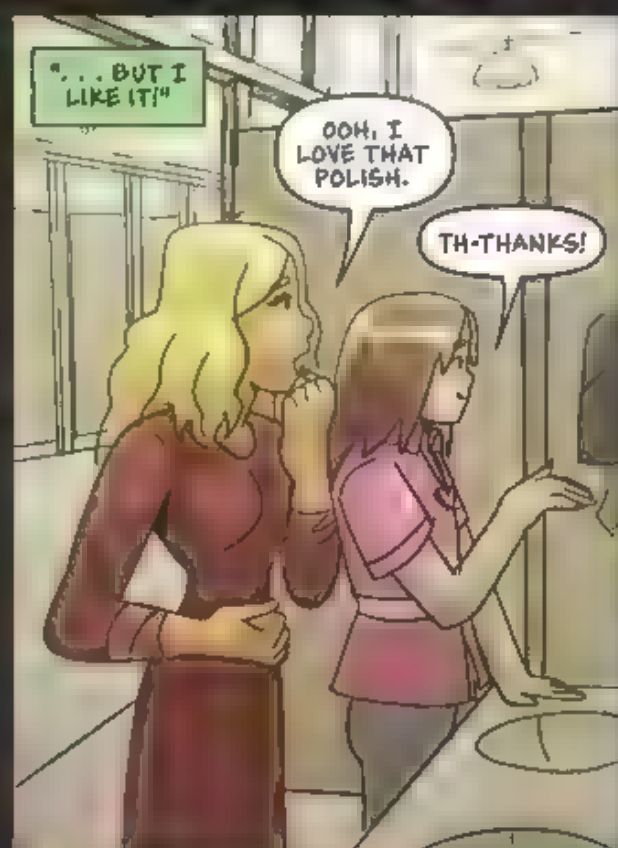
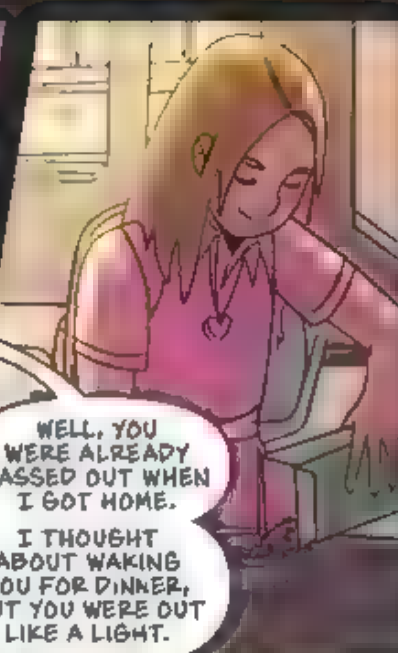
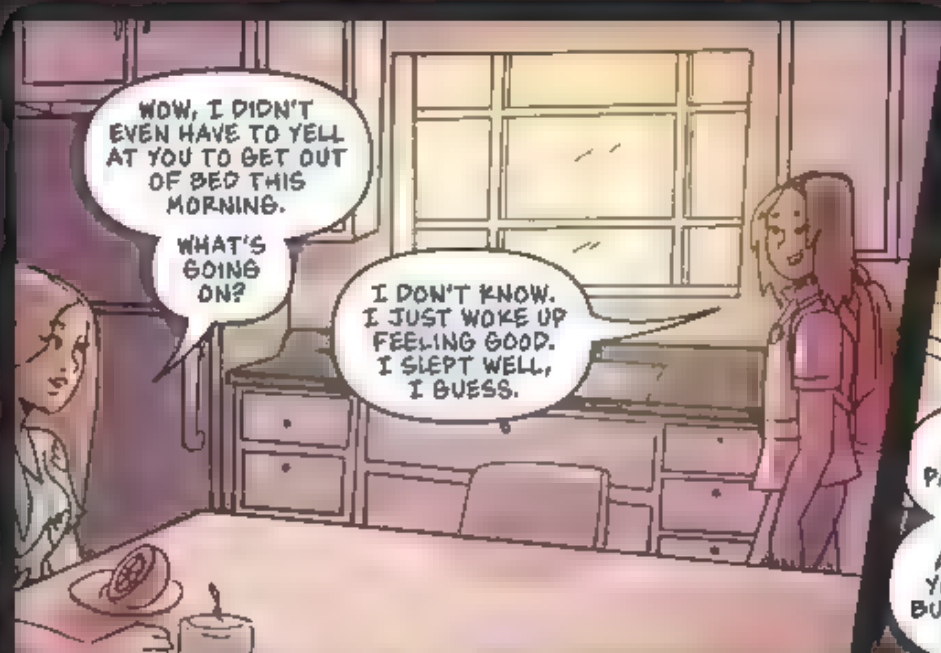


MY  
HANDS!  
MY  
ARMS!



ELEANOR!  
DID YOU . . . ?









HELLO, SARAH.  
ARE YOU A LITTLE  
MORE BEAUTIFUL  
TODAY THAN YOU  
WERE YESTERDAY,  
JUST LIKE I  
PROMISED?

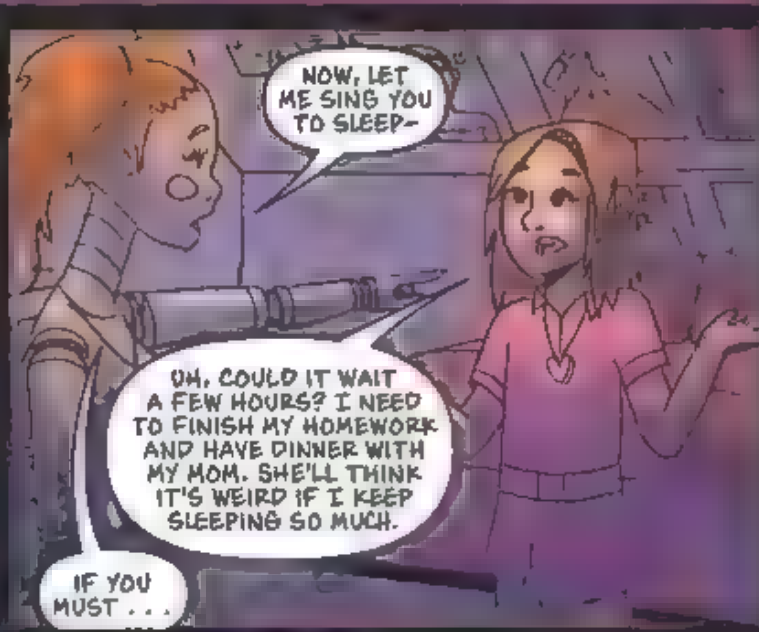
YES, AND I'M  
SO GRATEFUL,  
BUT . . . WHY ARE  
YOU DOING THIS  
FOR ME?



YOU SAVED ME.  
SO NOW I WANT TO  
GRANT YOU WISHES,  
JUST LIKE A FAIRY  
GODMOTHER. WOULD  
YOU LIKE THAT?

YES. WHO  
WOULDN'T  
WANT A FAIRY  
GODMOTHER?

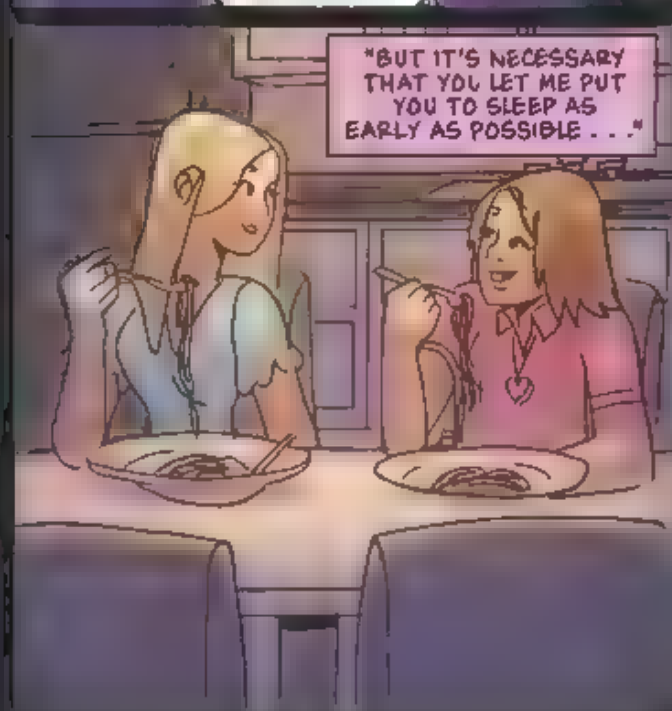
GOOD. THEN  
NEVER, EVER  
TAKE OFF THAT  
NECKLACE.



NOW, LET  
ME SING YOU  
TO SLEEP-

OH, COULD IT WAIT  
A FEW HOURS? I NEED  
TO FINISH MY HOMEWORK  
AND HAVE DINNER WITH  
MY MOM. SHE'LL THINK  
IT'S WEIRD IF I KEEP  
SLEEPING SO MUCH.

IF YOU  
MUST . . .

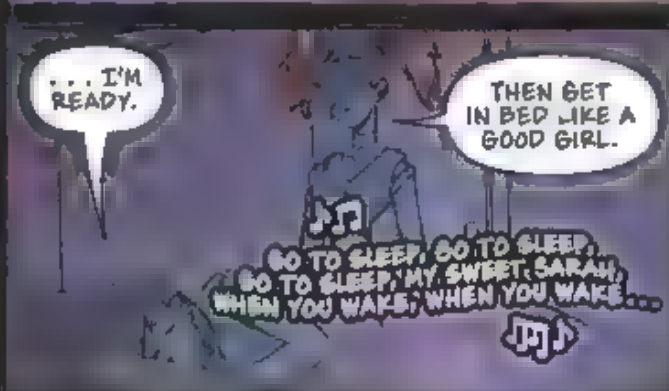


"BUT IT'S NECESSARY  
THAT YOU LET ME PUT  
YOU TO SLEEP AS  
EARLY AS POSSIBLE . . ."



"YOU NEED  
YOUR BEAUTY  
REST . . ."

OKAY,  
ELEANOR . . .



. . . I'M  
READY.

THEN GET  
IN BED LIKE A  
GOOD GIRL.

GO TO SLEEP, GO TO SLEEP,  
GO TO SLEEP, MY SWEET, SARAH,  
WHEN YOU WAKE, WHEN YOU WAKE . . .

"... ALL YOUR DREAMS WILL COME TRUE ..."

OH MY GOSH.

NO JEANS TODAY. I'M WEARING A DRESS.

NOT QUITE THERE YET ...

THAT POTATO NOSE STILL HAS TO GO, FOR ONE THING.

... BUT THIS IS DEFINITELY PROGRESS.

WELL, LOOK AT YOU! YOU'RE A KNOCKOUT! IS IT PICTURE DAY OR SOMETHING?

NO, I JUST FELT LIKE MAKING AN EFFORT TODAY. JUST FOR ME, I GUESS.

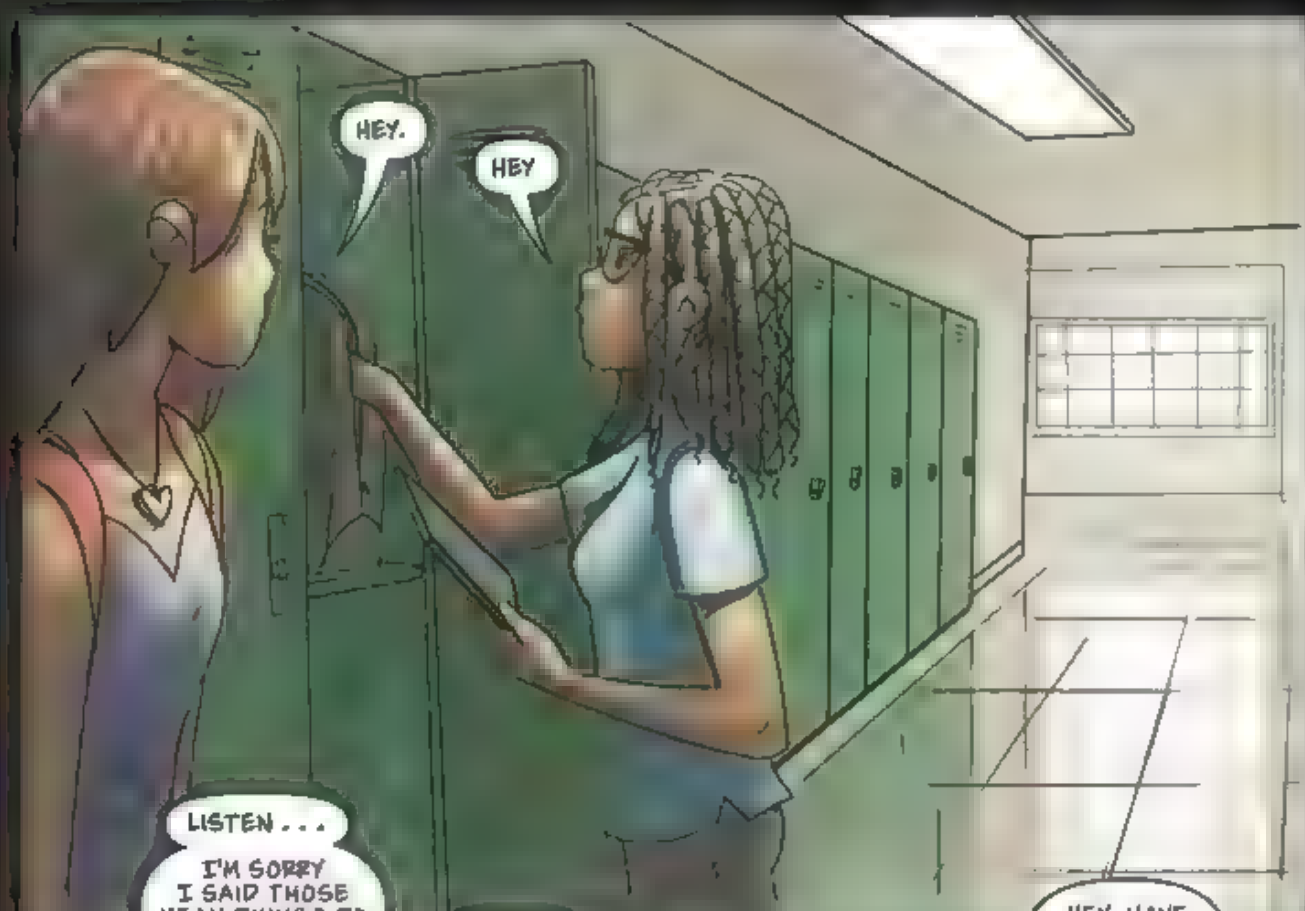
THAT'S REALLY NICE TO HEAR.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS, BUT FOR THE PAST COUPLE OF DAYS, YOU'VE SEEMED MORE MATURE AND EASY TO TALK TO.

MAYBE YOU WERE JUST IN AN AWKWARD STAGE THAT YOU'RE OUT-GROWING.

YES, I THINK THAT MAY BE IT.

THE AWKWARD STAGE WAS MY ENTIRE LIFE BEFORE ELEANOR.



LISTEN . . .  
I'M SORRY  
I SAID THOSE  
MEAN THINGS TO  
YOU THE OTHER  
DAY.

AH, THEY  
WEREN'T WRONG.  
I DO STILL LIKE  
CARTOONS AND  
STICKERS AND  
HORSES.

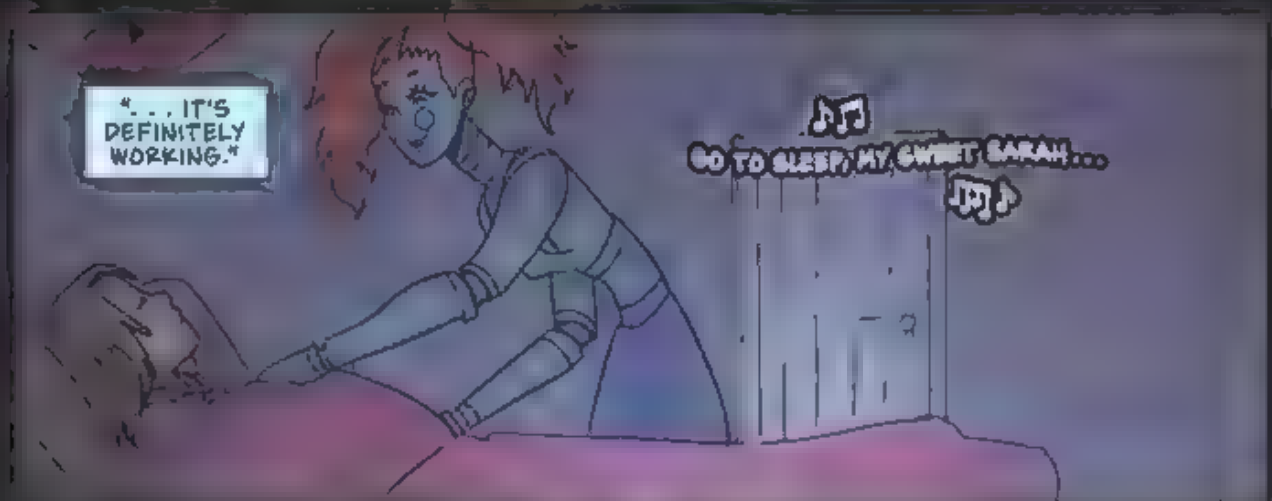
YEAH,  
BUT STICKERS  
AND HORSES ARE NICE.  
AND YOU'RE NICE.  
AND I'M SORRY.  
FRIENDS?

FRIENDS.

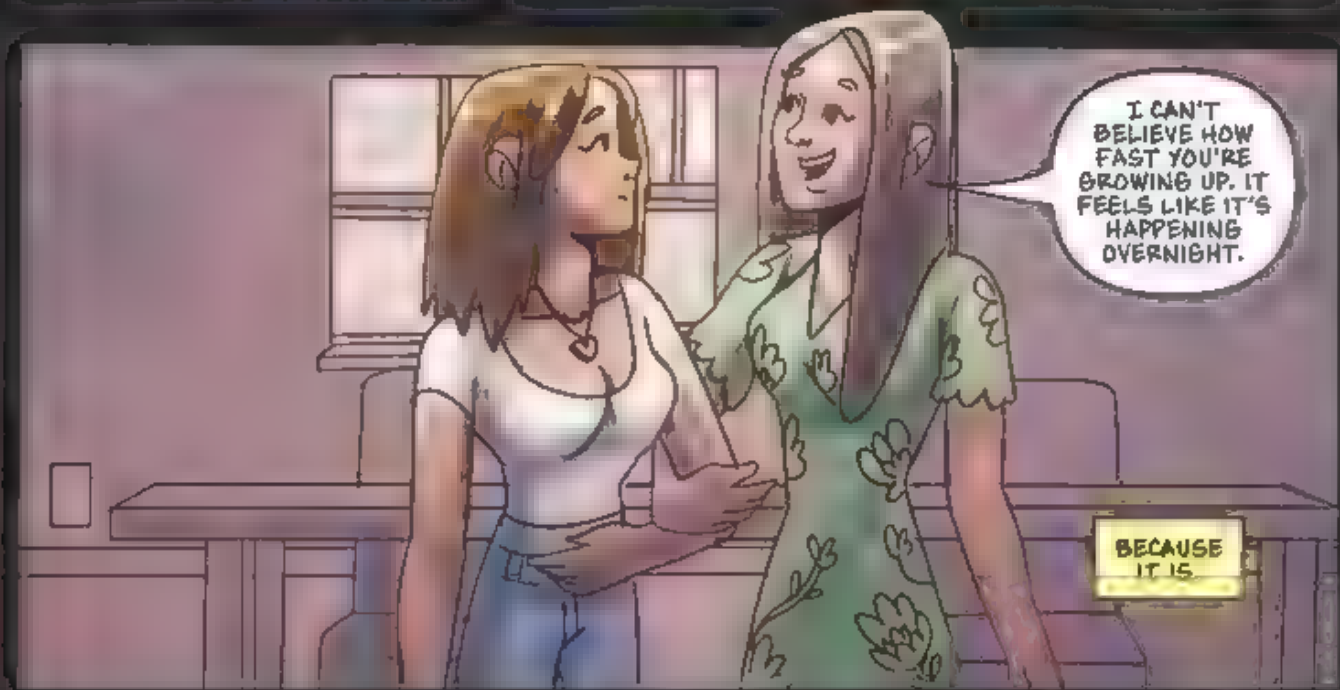
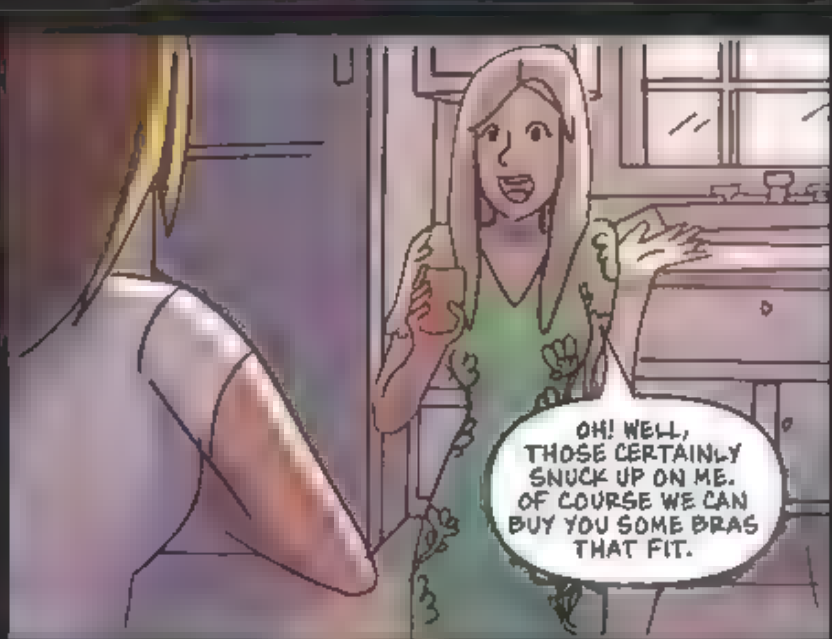
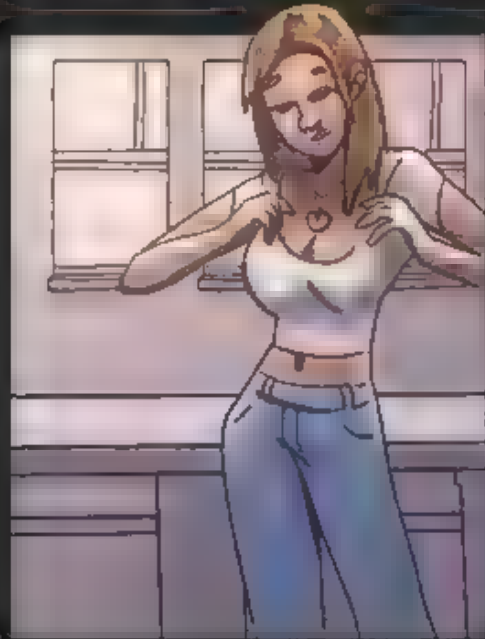
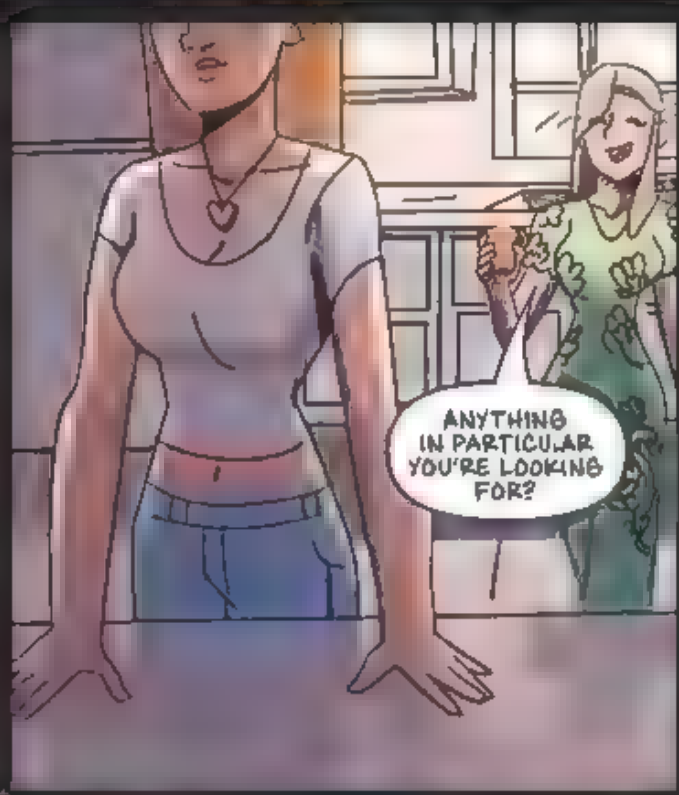
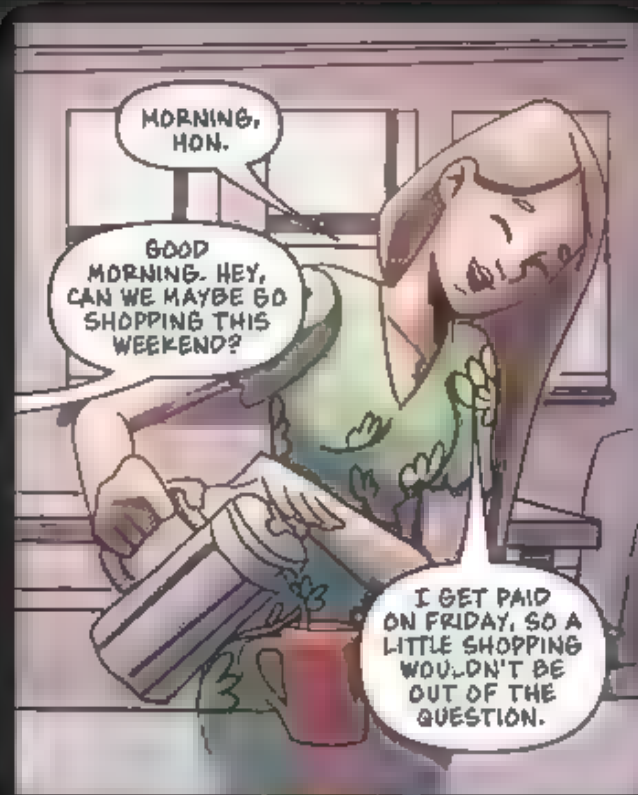
HEY, HAVE  
YOU GOTTEN  
TALLER OR  
SOMETHING?

NO, I'M  
JUST WORKING  
ON BETTER  
POSTURE.

WOW.  
WELL . . .





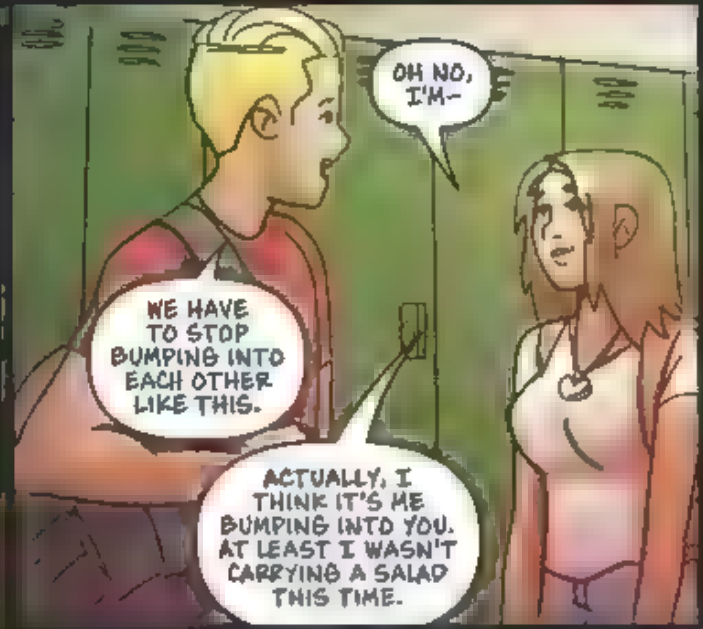
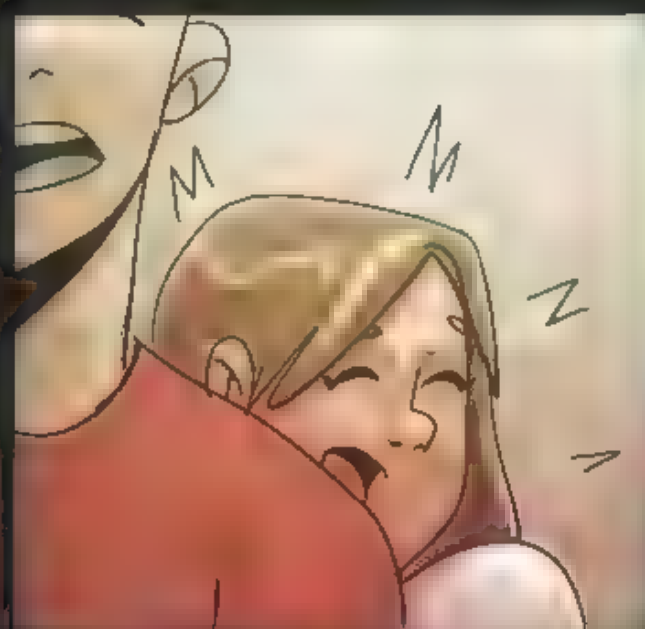




THIS  
FEELS...

... DIFFERENT.

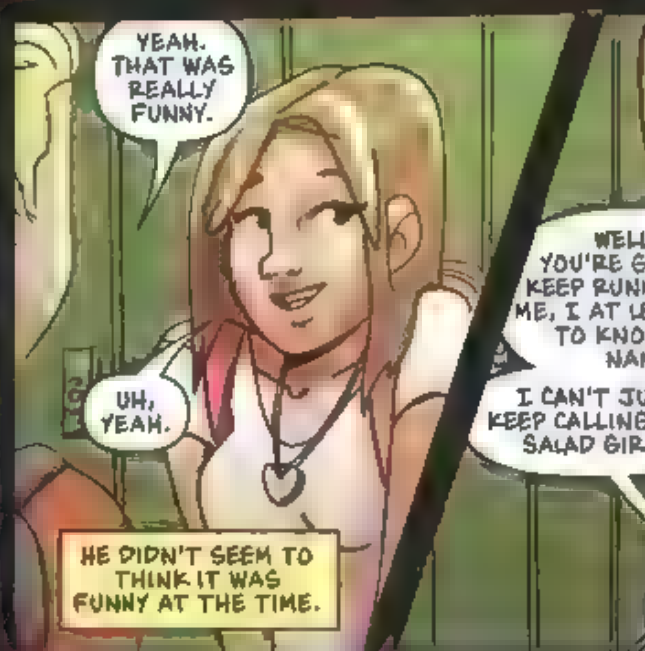
EXCITING-



OH NO,  
I'M-

WE HAVE  
TO STOP  
BUMPING INTO  
EACH OTHER  
LIKE THIS.

ACTUALLY, I  
THINK IT'S ME  
BUMPING INTO YOU.  
AT LEAST I WASN'T  
CARRYING A SALAD  
THIS TIME.



YEAH.  
THAT WAS  
REALLY  
FUNNY.

UH,  
YEAH.

HE DIDN'T SEEM TO  
THINK IT WAS  
FUNNY AT THE TIME.



WELL, IF  
YOU'RE GOING TO  
KEEP RUNNING INTO  
ME, I AT LEAST NEED  
TO KNOW YOUR  
NAME.

I CAN'T JUST  
KEEP CALLING YOU  
SALAD GIRL.

I'M SARAH.  
BUT YOU CAN  
CALL ME SALAD  
GIRL IF YOU  
WANT.

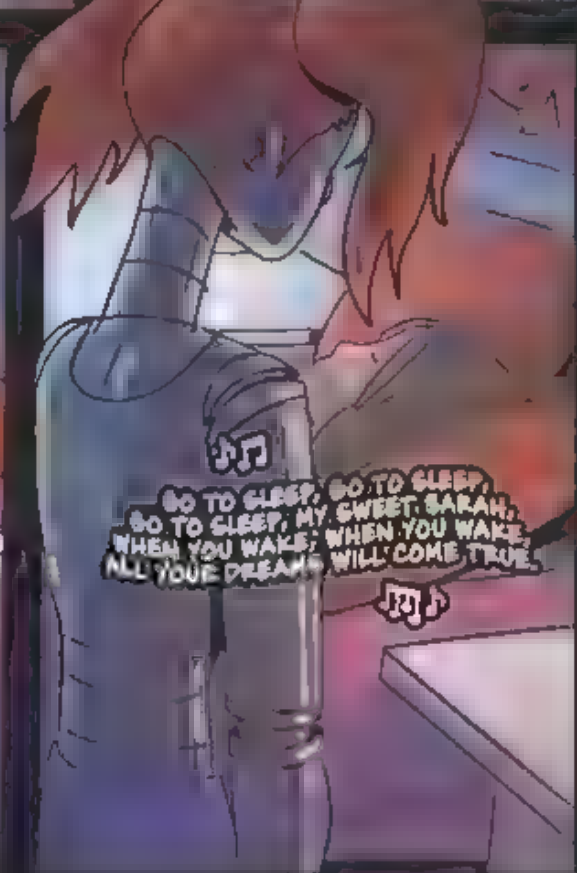
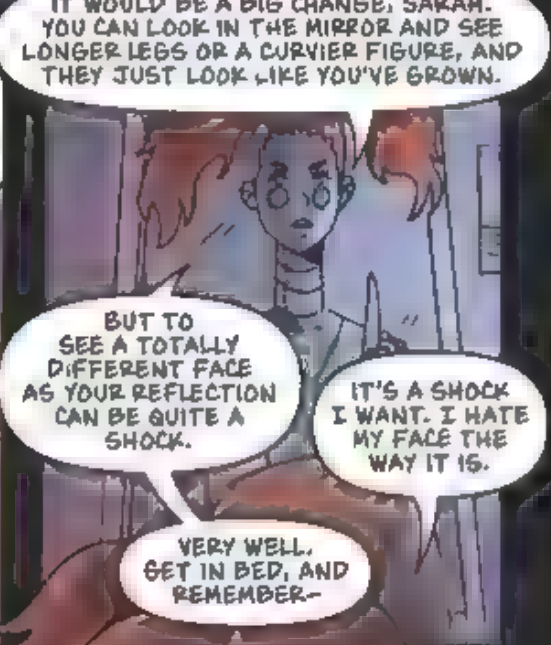
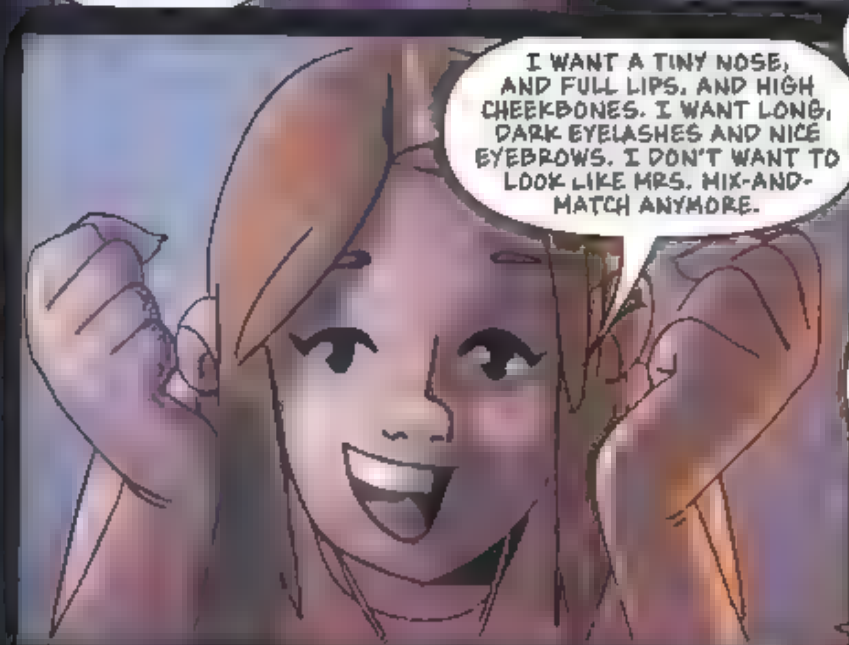
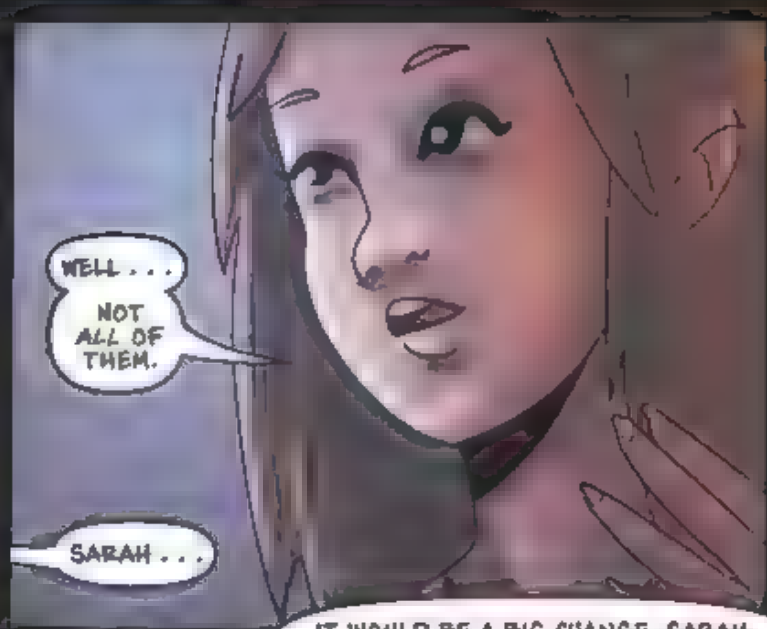
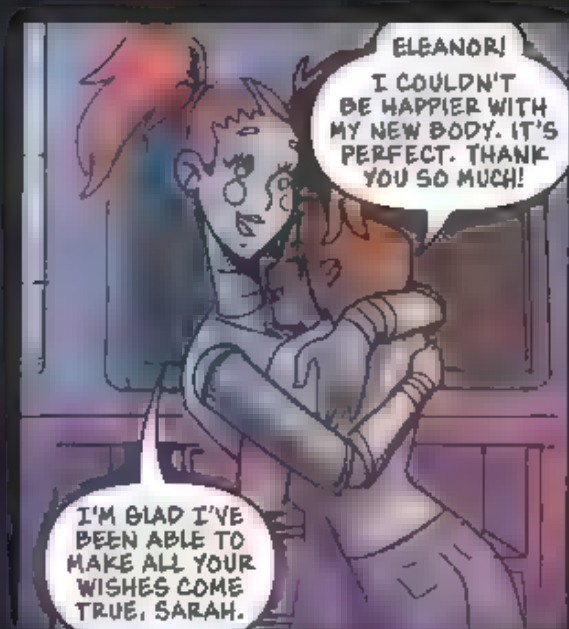
NICE TO  
MEET YOU,  
SARAH



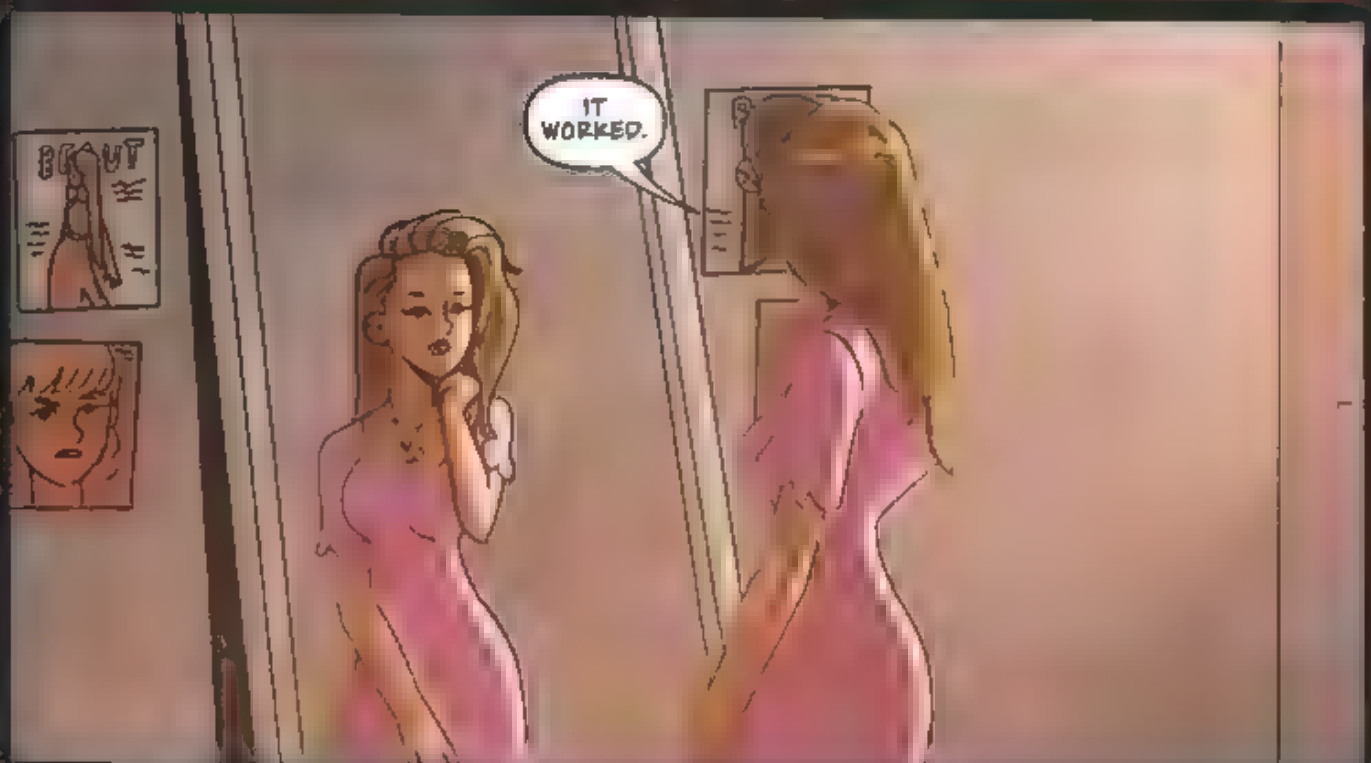
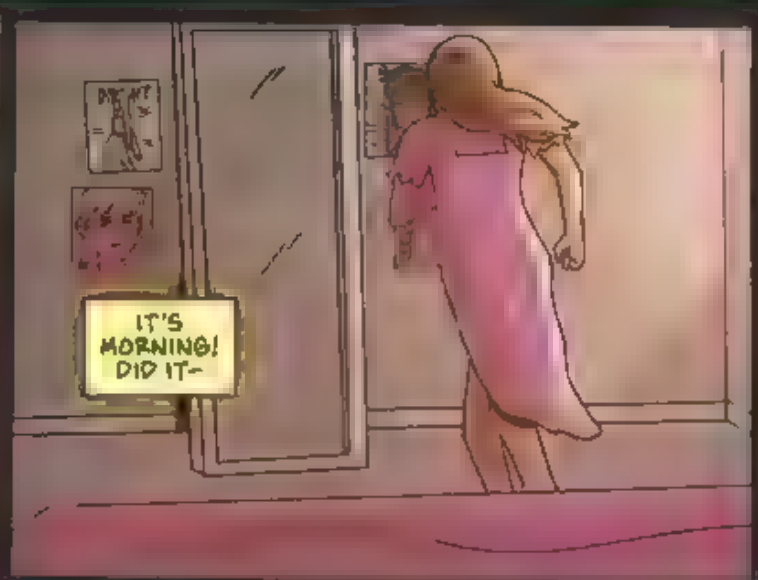
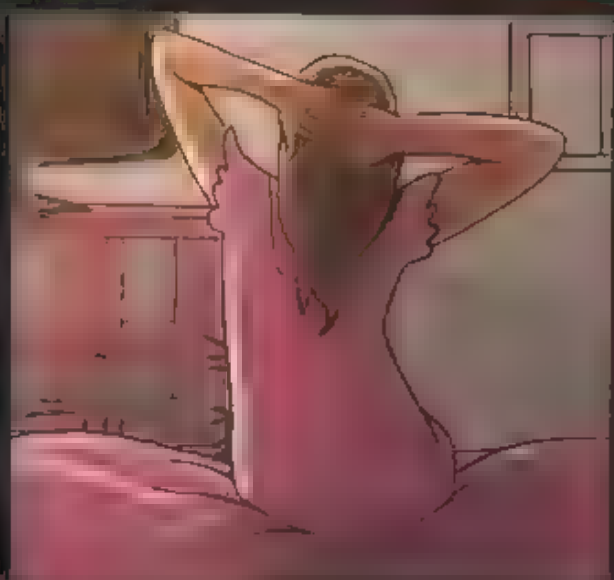
I'M  
MASON.

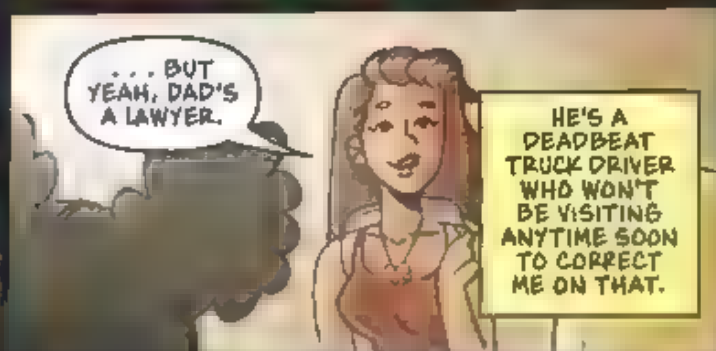
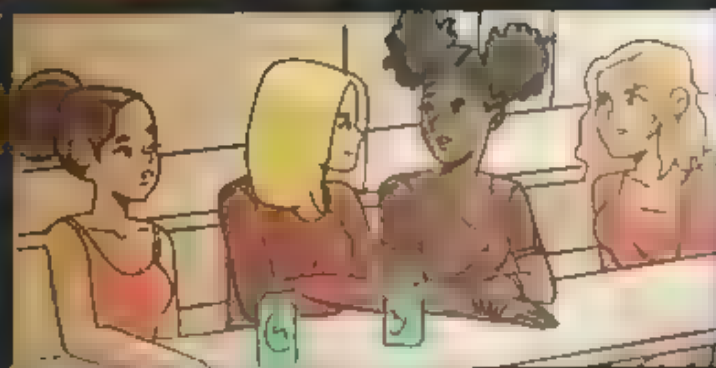
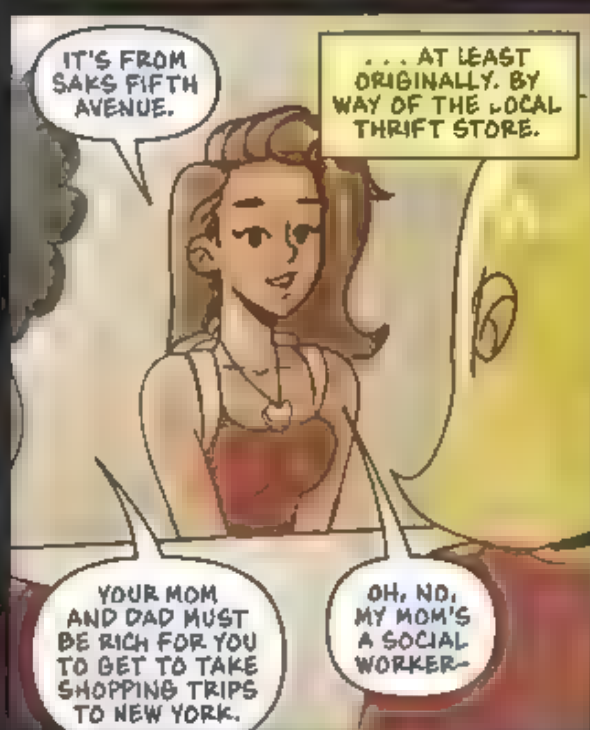
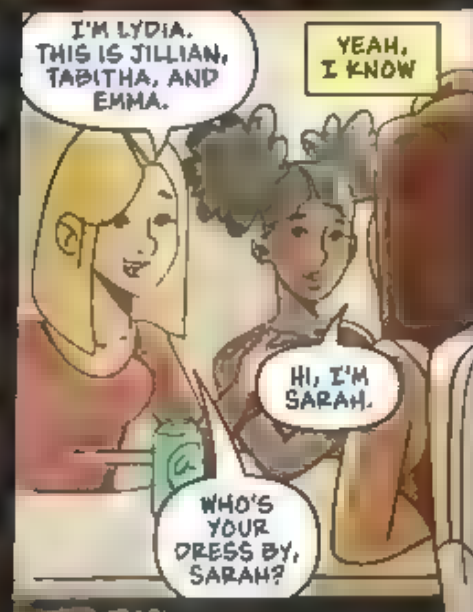
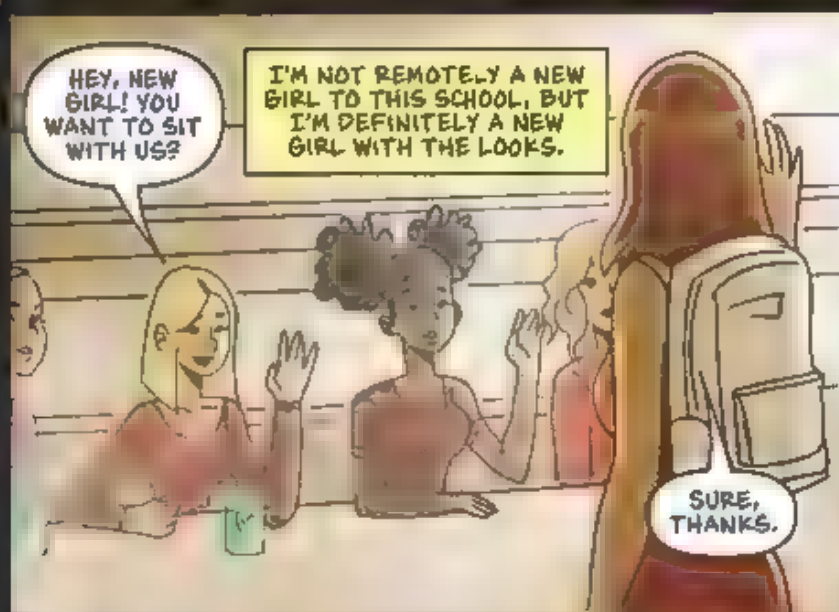
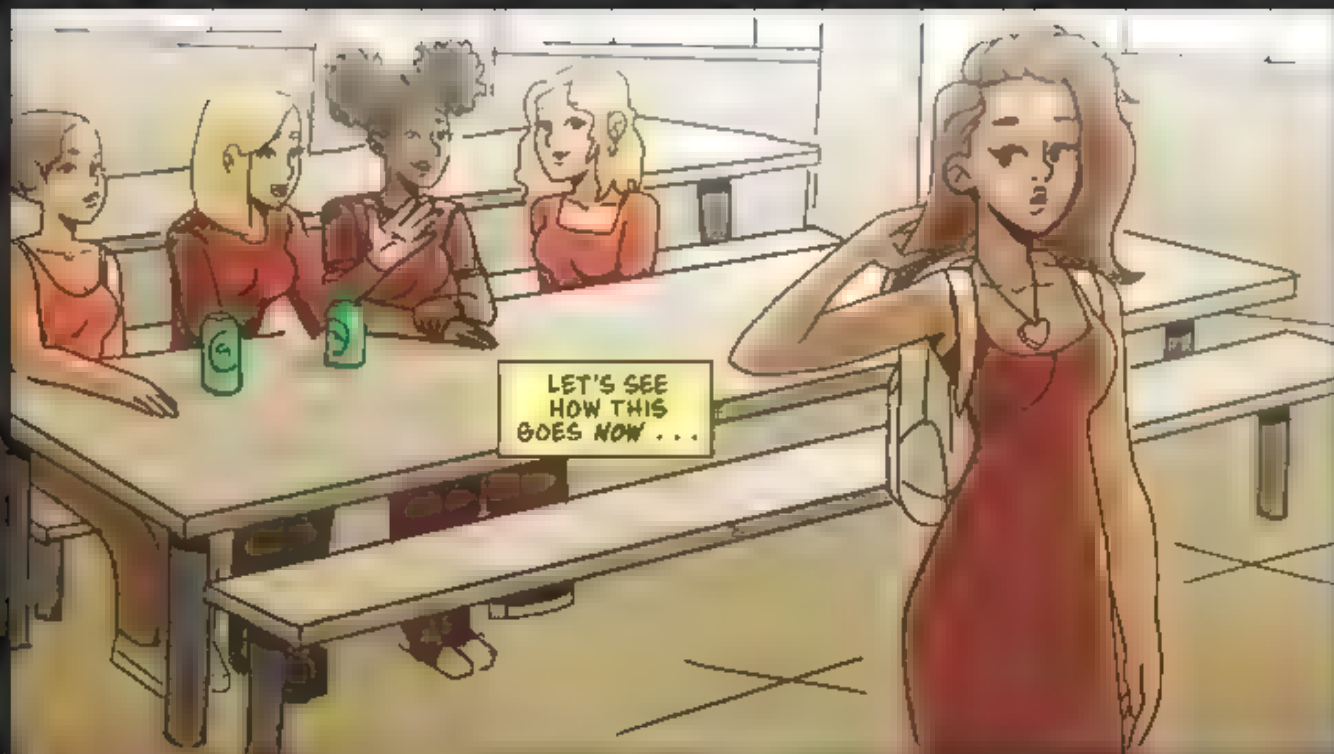
YEAH.  
I KNOW.

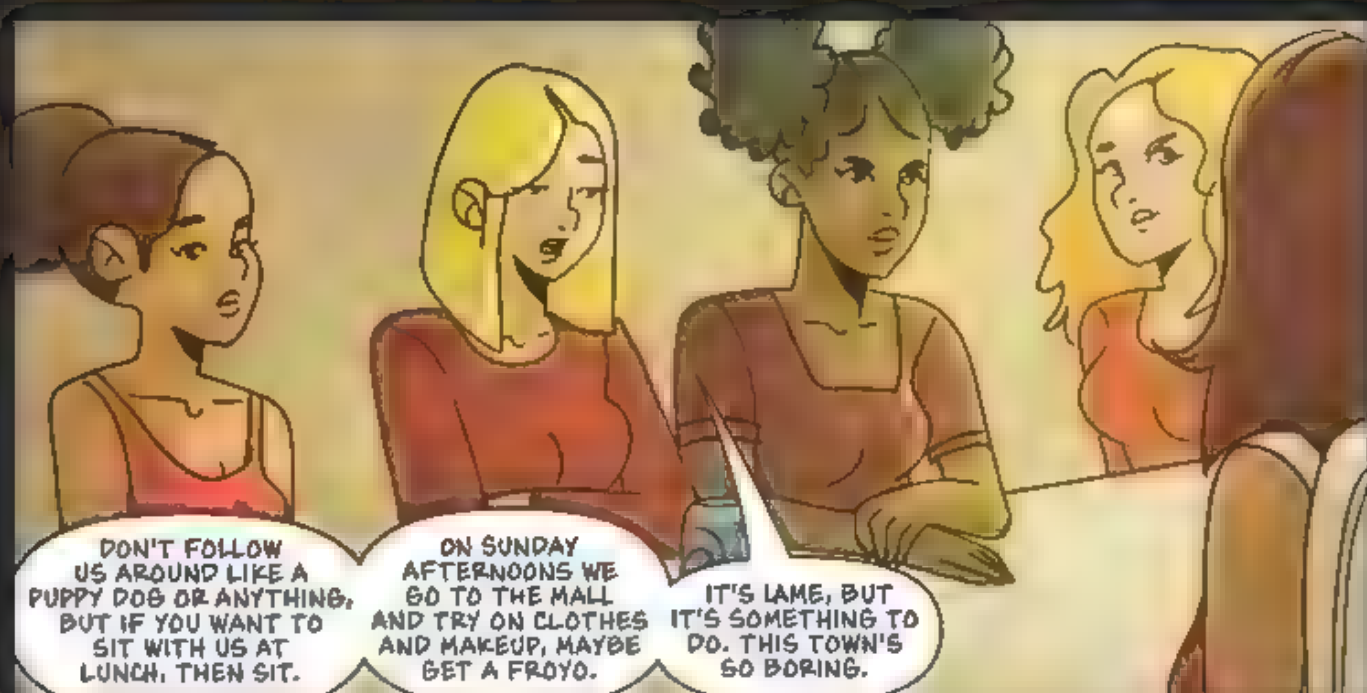
SEE YOU  
AROUND,  
SARAH THE  
SALAD GIRL.











DON'T FOLLOW US AROUND LIKE A PUPPY DOG OR ANYTHING, BUT IF YOU WANT TO SIT WITH US AT LUNCH, THEN SIT.

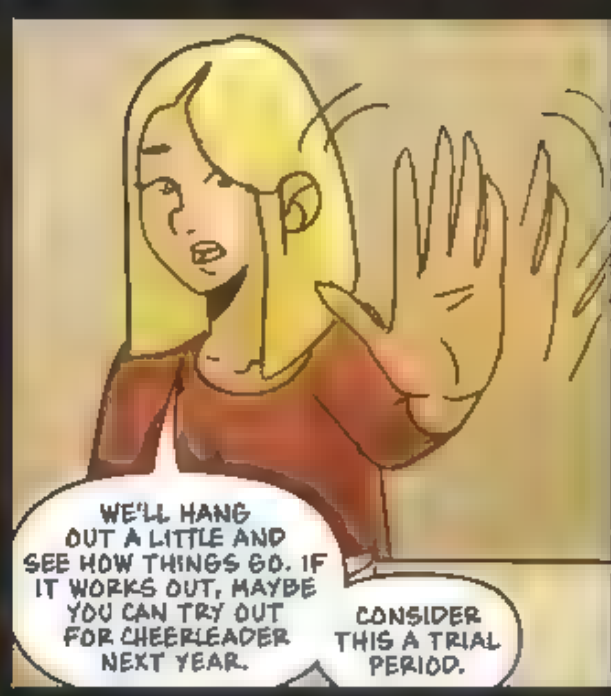
ON SUNDAY AFTERNOONS WE GO TO THE MALL AND TRY ON CLOTHES AND MAKEUP, MAYBE GET A FROYO.

IT'S LAME, BUT IT'S SOMETHING TO DO. THIS TOWN'S SO BORING.



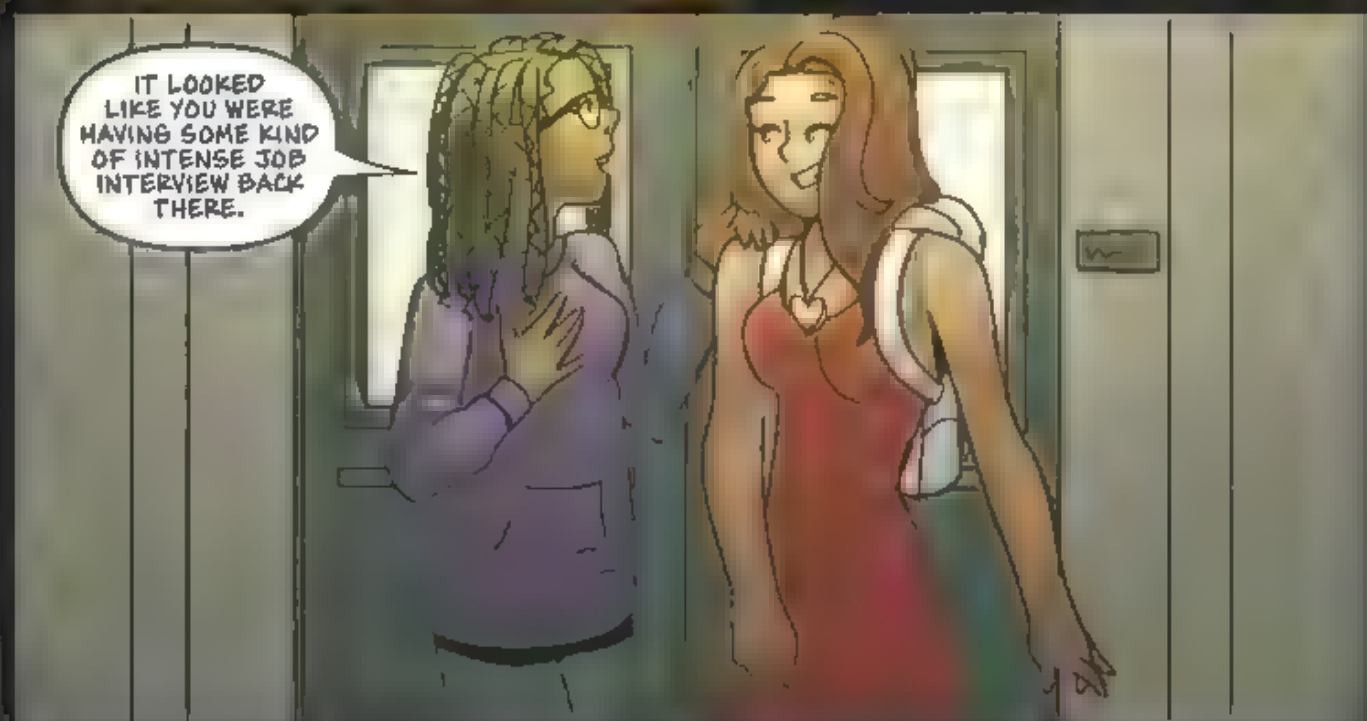
SO BORING.

OHMYGOD  
OHMYGOD  
OHMYGOD



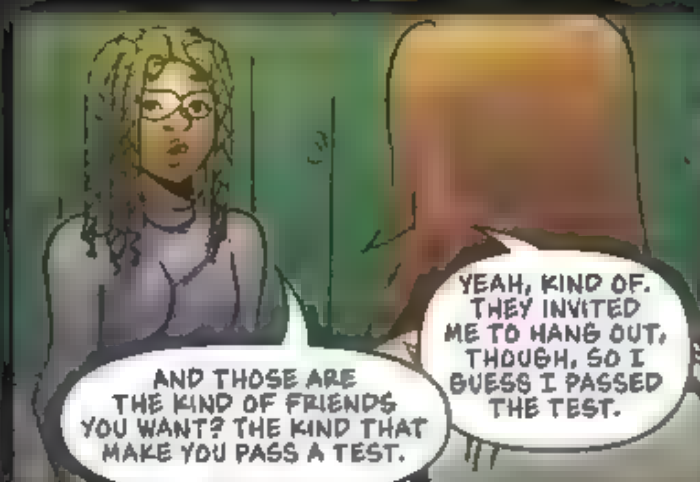
WE'LL HANG OUT A LITTLE AND SEE HOW THINGS GO. IF IT WORKS OUT, MAYBE YOU CAN TRY OUT FOR CHEERLEADER NEXT YEAR.

CONSIDER THIS A TRIAL PERIOD.



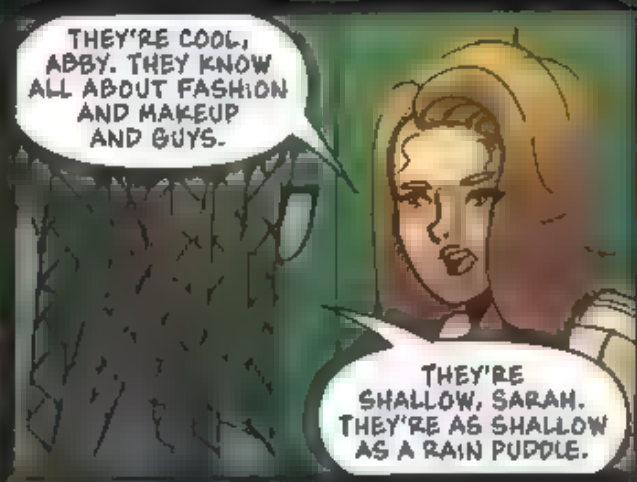
IT LOOKED LIKE YOU WERE HAVING SOME KIND OF INTENSE JOB INTERVIEW BACK THERE.





AND THOSE ARE THE KIND OF FRIENDS YOU WANT? THE KIND THAT MAKE YOU PASS A TEST.

YEAH, KIND OF. THEY INVITED ME TO HANG OUT, THOUGH, SO I GUESS I PASSED THE TEST.



THEY'RE COOL, ABBY. THEY KNOW ALL ABOUT FASHION AND MAKEUP AND GUYS.

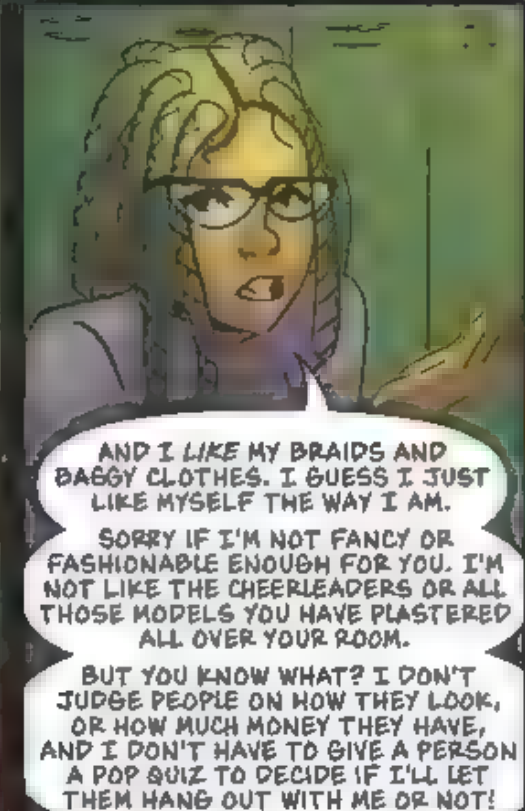
THEY'RE SHALLOW, SARAH. THEY'RE AS SHALLOW AS A RAIN PUDDLE.



BUT THEY RULE THE SCHOOL. THAT'S HOW IT WORKS. IT'S THE BEAUTIFUL PEOPLE WHO GET WHAT THEY WANT.

YOU COULD BE BEAUTIFUL, TOO, ABBY. YOU'D BE THE PRETTIEST GIRL IN THE SCHOOL IF YOU LOST THE GLASSES AND BRAIDS AND BOUGHT SOME CLOTHES THAT WEREN'T SO BAGGY.

IF I DIDN'T WEAR MY GLASSES, I'D BE WALKING INTO WALLS.



AND I LIKE MY BRAIDS AND BAGGY CLOTHES. I GUESS I JUST LIKE MYSELF THE WAY I AM.

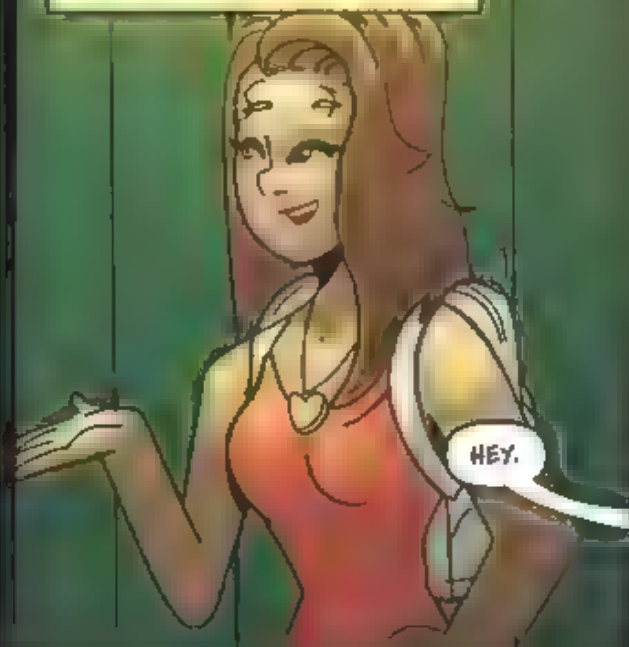
SORRY IF I'M NOT FANCY OR FASHIONABLE ENOUGH FOR YOU. I'M NOT LIKE THE CHEERLEADERS OR ALL THOSE MODELS YOU HAVE PASTERED ALL OVER YOUR ROOM.

BUT YOU KNOW WHAT? I DON'T JUDGE PEOPLE ON HOW THEY LOOK, OR HOW MUCH MONEY THEY HAVE, AND I DON'T HAVE TO GIVE A PERSON A POP QUIZ TO DECIDE IF I'LL LET THEM HANG OUT WITH ME OR NOT!



YOU'VE CHANGED, SARAH. AND NOT FOR THE BETTER.

POOR ABBY. AN APOLOGY AND A HUG WILL FIX EVERYTHING ONCE SHE HAS TIME TO COOL DOWN.



HEY.



YOU KNOW, I DON'T THINK OUR CONVERSATION THE OTHER DAY ENDED HOW I WOULD HAVE LIKED.

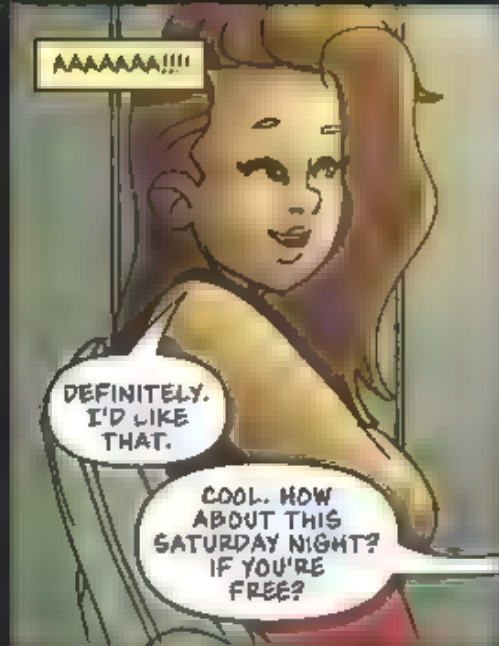
OH... HI.

N-NO?



YEAH, I THINK I REALLY MESSED UP BY NOT ASKING YOU TO GO OUT FOR PIZZA AND A MOVIE SOMETIME.

OKAY IF I DO THAT NOW?



AAAAAAA!!!!

DEFINITELY. I'D LIKE THAT.

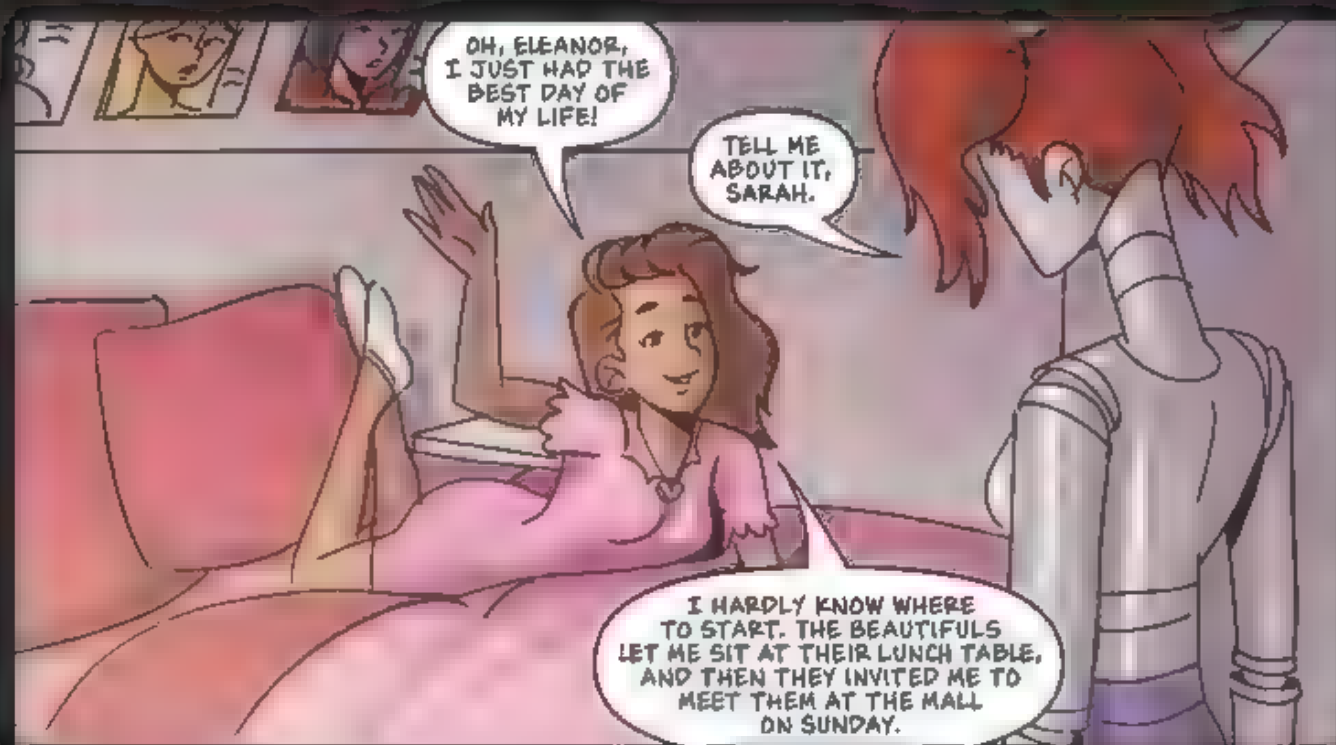
COOL. HOW ABOUT THIS SATURDAY NIGHT? IF YOU'RE FREE?



I'M FREE! OF COURSE I'M FREE!

I THINK SO, YEAH.

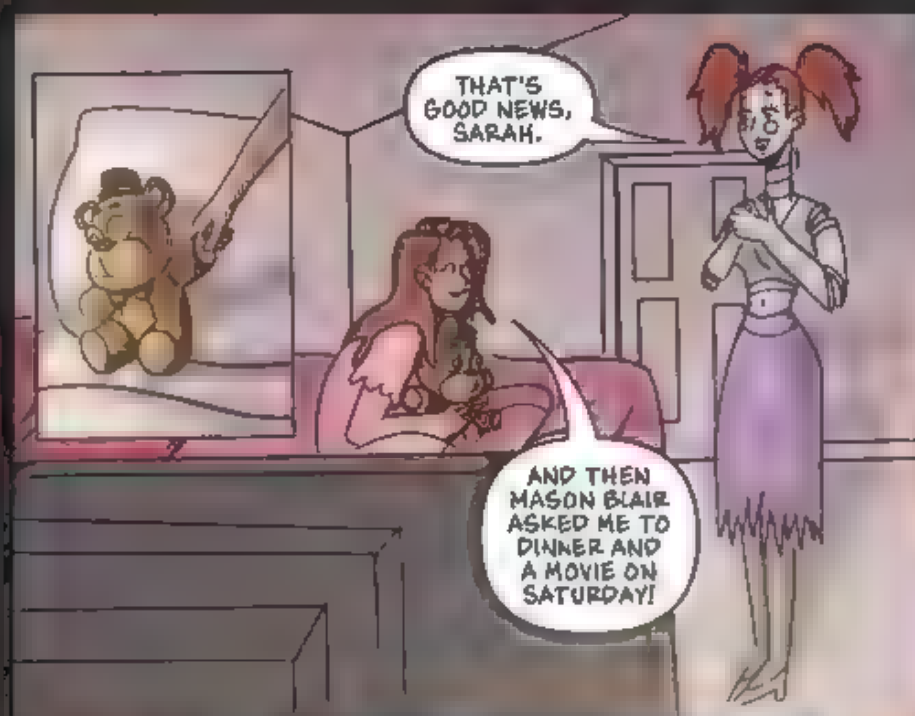
GREAT. WE'LL PLAN ON IT, THEN.



OH, ELEANOR,  
I JUST HAD THE  
BEST DAY OF  
MY LIFE!

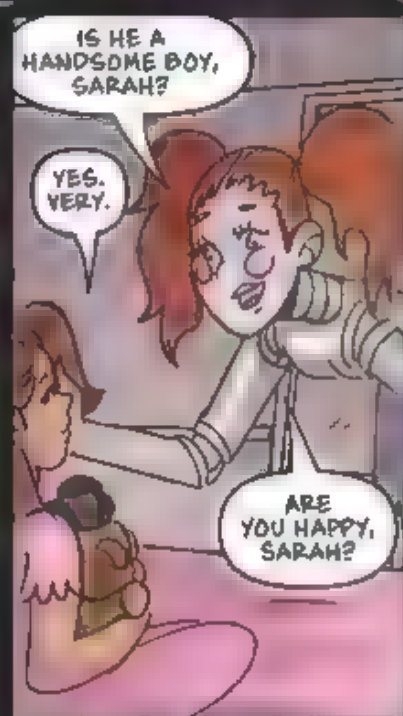
TELL ME  
ABOUT IT,  
SARAH.

I HARDLY KNOW WHERE  
TO START. THE BEAUTIFULS  
LET ME SIT AT THEIR LUNCH TABLE,  
AND THEN THEY INVITED ME TO  
MEET THEM AT THE MALL  
ON SUNDAY.



THAT'S  
GOOD NEWS,  
SARAH.

AND THEN  
MASON BLAIR  
ASKED ME TO  
DINNER AND  
A MOVIE ON  
SATURDAY!



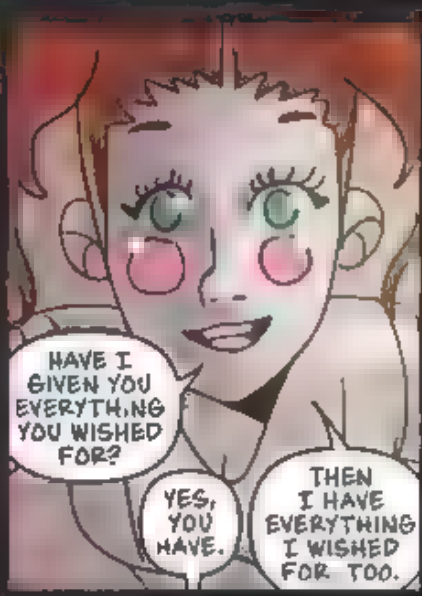
IS HE A  
HANDSOME BOY,  
SARAH?

YES.  
VERY.

ARE  
YOU HAPPY,  
SARAH?



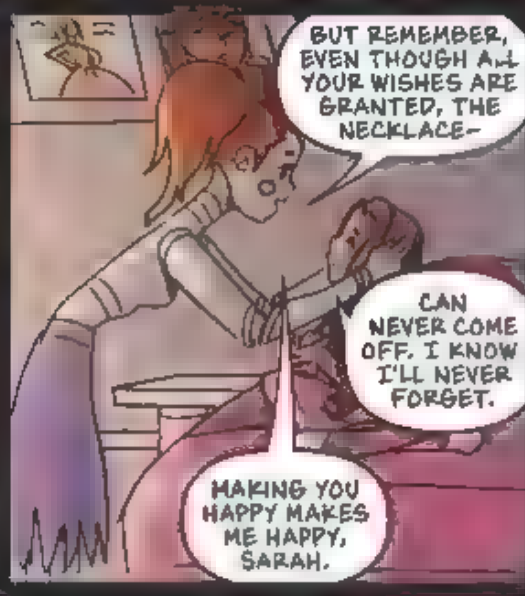
HA HA!  
YES.  
VERY.



HAVE I  
GIVEN YOU  
EVERYTHING  
YOU WISHED  
FOR?

YES,  
YOU  
HAVE.

THEN  
I HAVE  
EVERYTHING  
I WISHED  
FOR TOO.



BUT REMEMBER,  
EVEN THOUGH ALL  
YOUR WISHES ARE  
GRANTED, THE  
NECKLACE-

CAN  
NEVER COME  
OFF. I KNOW  
I'LL NEVER  
FORGET.

MAKING YOU  
HAPPY MAKES  
ME HAPPY,  
SARAH.



THAT SATURDAY...

PIZZA PALAZZO

HA HA  
HA...

... EXCEPT  
NO PINEAPPLE  
ON PIZZA,  
EVER!

AGREED!  
PINEAPPLE ON  
PIZZA IS AN  
ABOMINATION. IT  
SHOULD BE  
ILLEGAL.

I'M GLAD WE  
AGREE ON THAT.  
IF WE HADN'T, I  
PROBABLY WOULD'VE  
JUST HAD TO WALK  
OUT OF HERE AND  
ABANDON YOU.

AND I  
WOULD'VE  
TOTALLY  
DESERVED  
IT.

SO, I'VE TALKED  
ABOUT MYSELF WAY  
TOO MUCH TONIGHT.  
WHAT ELSE ARE YOU  
INTO, BESIDES ONE  
HUNDRED PERCENT  
CORRECT PIZZA  
CHOICES?

HA HA,  
UMH...

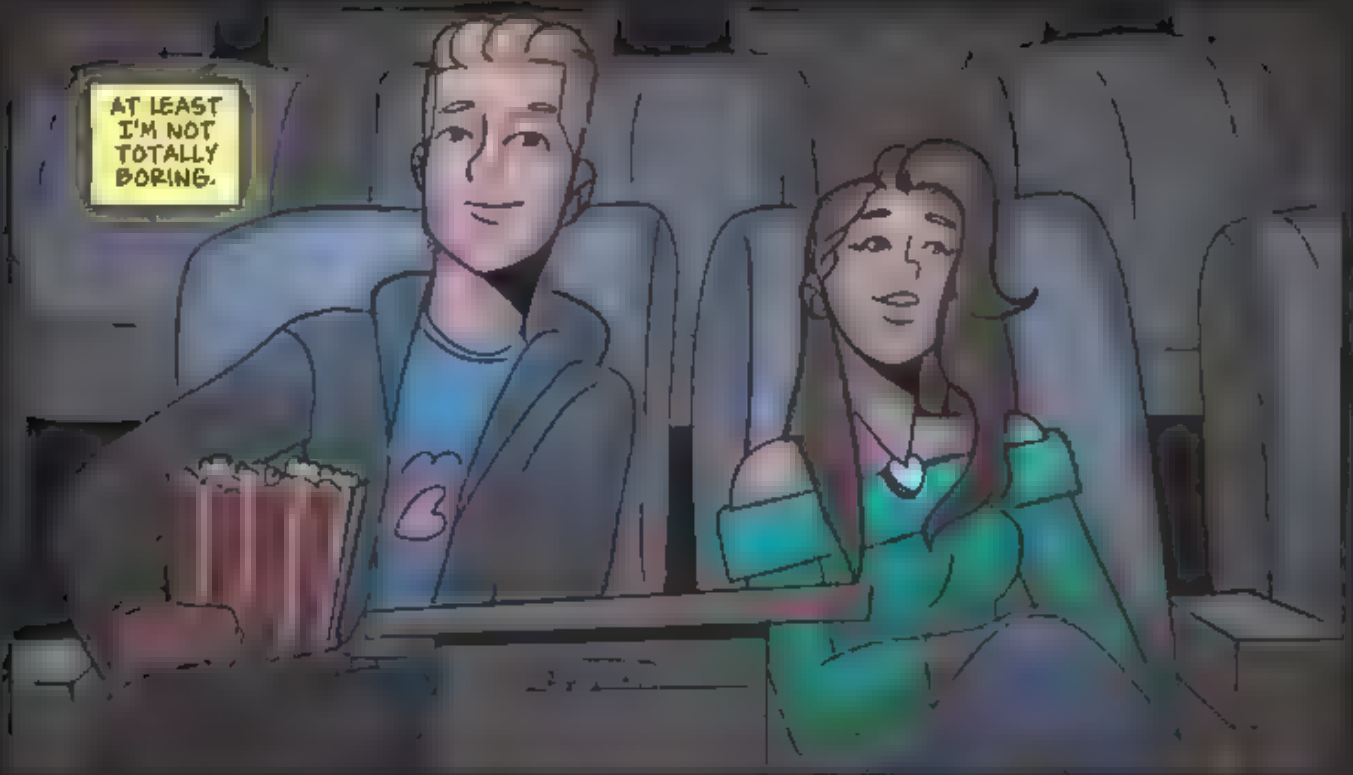
MASON IS SO MUCH MORE  
INTERESTING THAN ME.  
HE'S READ MORE BOOKS,  
LISTENED TO MORE MUSIC,  
JUST DOES MORE STUFF...

BEFORE ELEANOR, I SPENT SO  
MUCH OF MY FREE TIME WORRYING  
ABOUT MY APPEARANCE, I DIDN'T  
DO ANYTHING ELSE!


I USED  
TO LOVE  
SWIMMING...

ONCE I HIT MIDDLE  
SCHOOL, I WAS TOO  
SELF-CONSCIOUS TO  
LET ANYBODY SEE ME  
IN A BATHING SUIT.


... AND THIS  
IS JUST REMINDING  
ME, I REALLY SHOULD  
GET BACK INTO IT  
AGAIN!



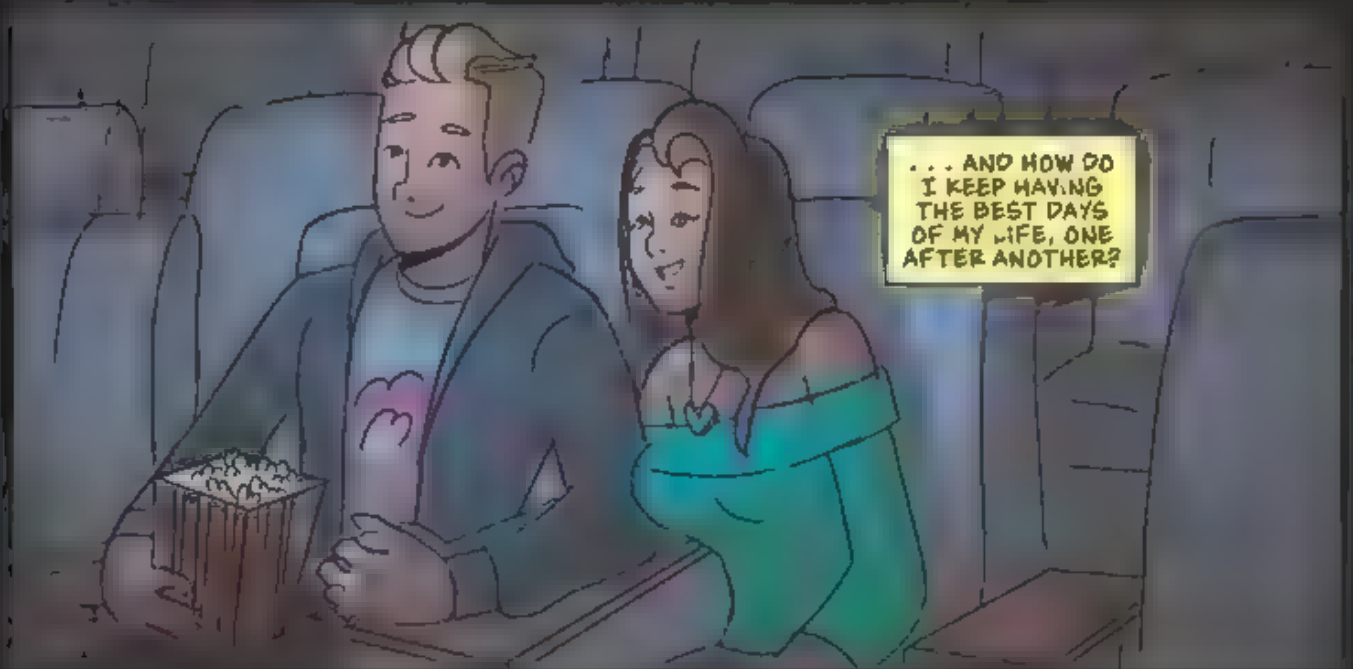
AT LEAST  
I'M NOT  
TOTALLY  
BORING.



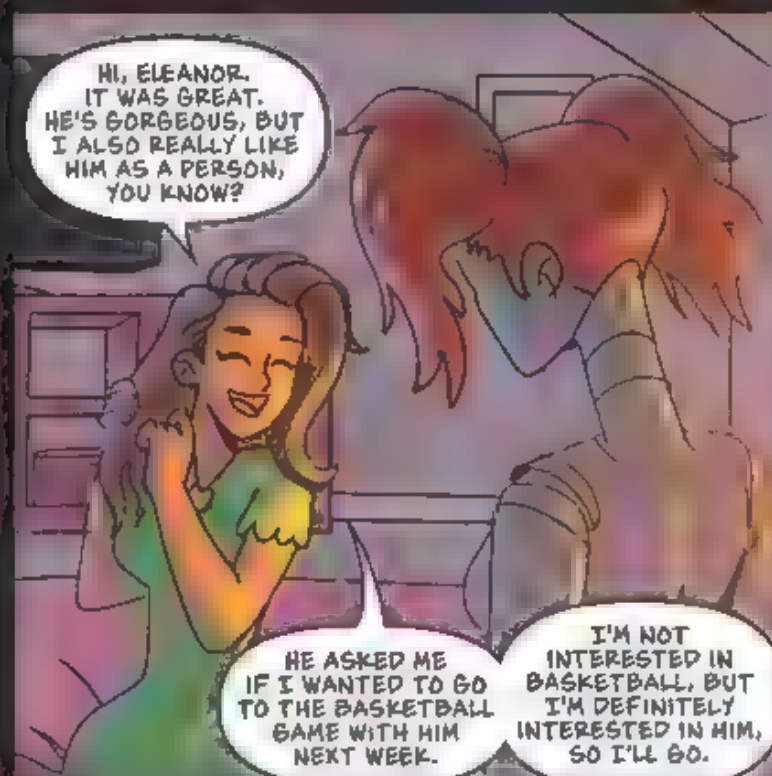
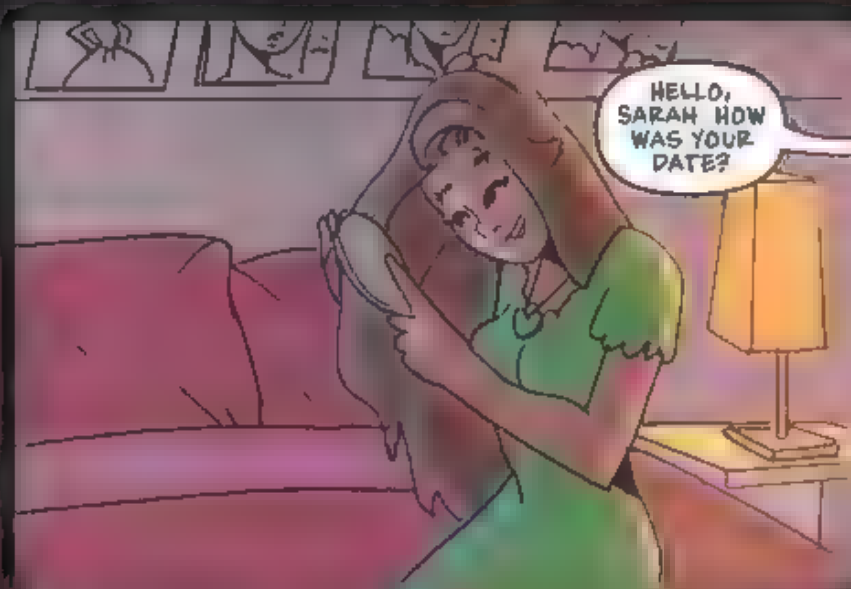
HE SEEMS  
INTERESTED  
IN LITERALLY  
ANYTHING I  
HAVE TO SAY.



AND HE'S NOT JUST  
CUTE! HE'S NICE,  
AND FUNNY, AND-



... AND HOW DO  
I KEEP HAVING  
THE BEST DAYS  
OF MY LIFE, ONE  
AFTER ANOTHER?





SUNDAY...

CAN YOU  
DRIVE ME TO  
THE MALL TO MEET  
MY FRIENDS THIS  
AFTERNOON?

YOU'RE QUITE  
THE SOCIAL BUTTERFLY  
THIS WEEKEND. WHAT  
TIME ARE YOU SUPPOSED  
TO MEET THEM?

THEY JUST  
SAID IN THE  
AFTERNOON.

THAT'S PRETTY  
VAGUE, ISN'T IT?  
WHO ARE THESE  
GIRLS, ANYWAY?

THEY WOULDN'T  
GIVE YOU THE TIME  
OF DAY BEFORE, AND  
NOW THEY'RE SUDDENLY  
INVITING YOU TO HANG  
OUT WITH THEM? I  
MEAN, WHAT'S  
CHANGED?

I'VE  
CHANGED.  
JUST LOOK  
AT ME.

MAYBE  
THEY'VE  
JUST FINALLY  
DECIDED I'M  
A LIKABLE  
PERSON?

YOU KNOW WHO  
I LIKE? ABBY. SHE'S  
SMART, AND SHE'S KIND,  
AND STRAIGHTFORWARD.  
YOU ALWAYS KNOW  
WHERE YOU STAND  
WITH ABBY.

TWO O'CLOCK.  
HOW ABOUT YOU  
TAKE ME TO THE  
MALL AT TWO  
O'CLOCK?

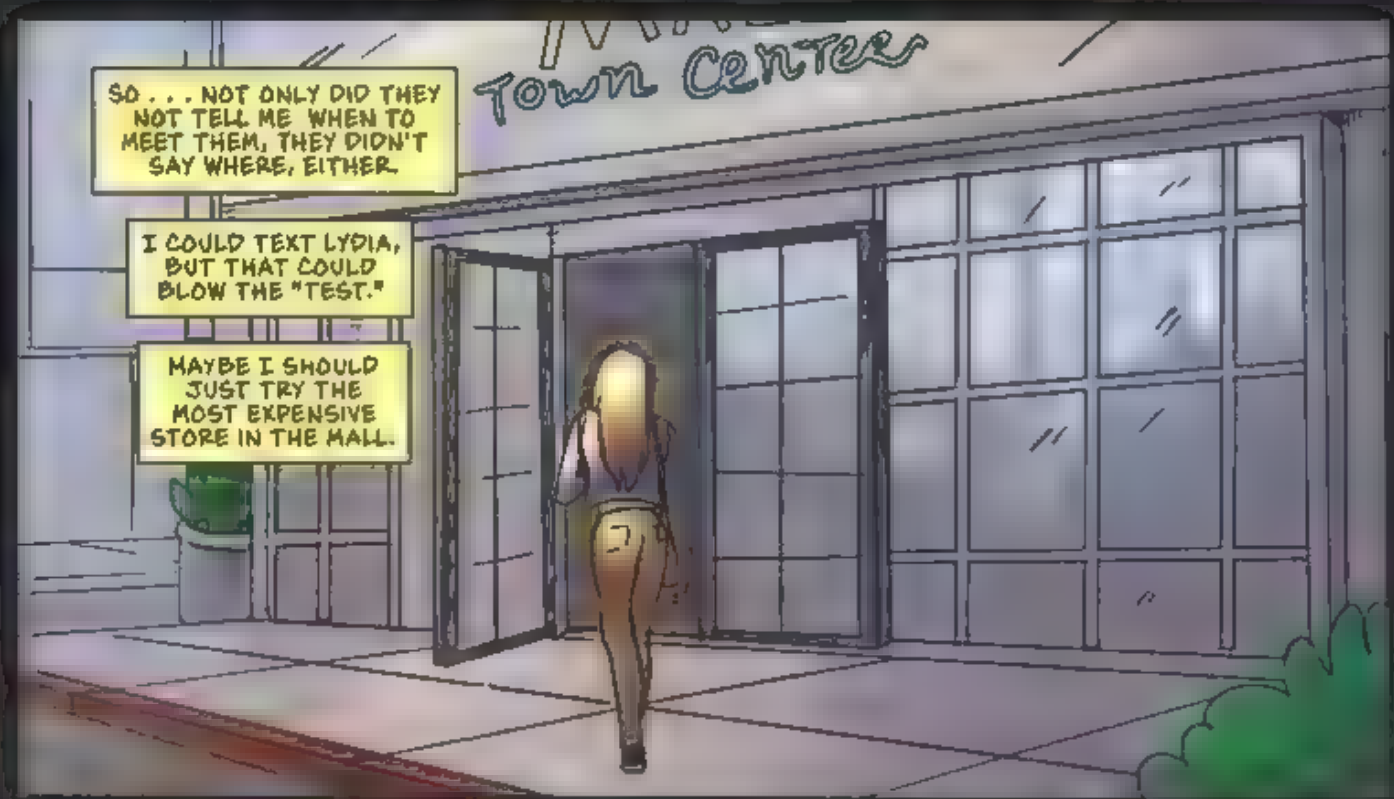
OKAY.  
NOW HELP  
ME FOLD.

SO... NOT ONLY DID THEY  
NOT TELL ME WHEN TO  
MEET THEM, THEY DIDN'T  
SAY WHERE, EITHER.

I COULD TEXT LYDIA,  
BUT THAT COULD  
BLOW THE "TEST."

MAYBE I SHOULD  
JUST TRY THE  
MOST EXPENSIVE  
STORE IN THE MALL.

Town Center



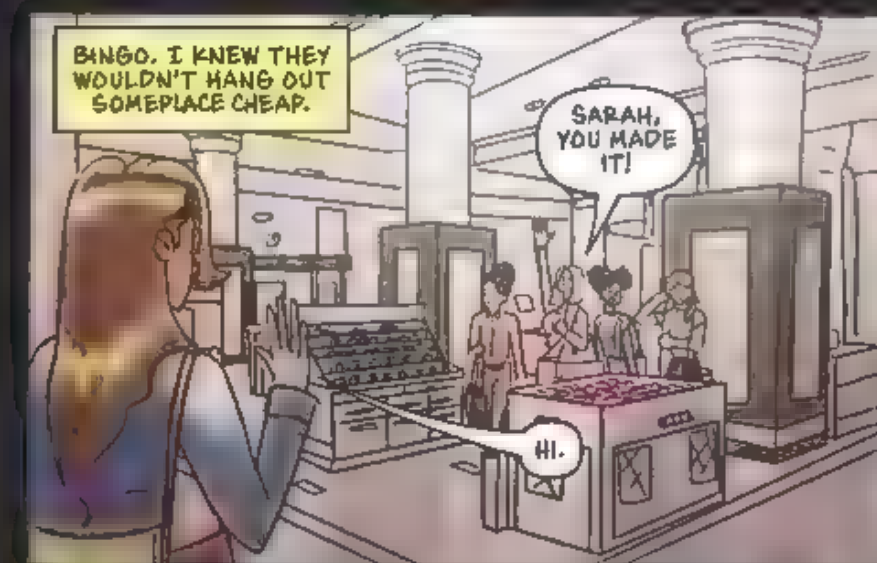
BINGO. I KNEW THEY  
WOULDN'T HANG OUT  
SOMEPLACE CHEAP.

SARAH,  
YOU MADE  
IT!

HI.

OOH, SARAH, YOU SHOULD TRY  
ON THIS LIPSTICK. IT'S PINK WITH  
SPARKLES. IT WOULD LOOK PERFECT  
WITH YOUR SKIN TONE.

IT LOOKS  
LIKE LIPSTICK A  
PRINCESS WOULD  
WEAR.



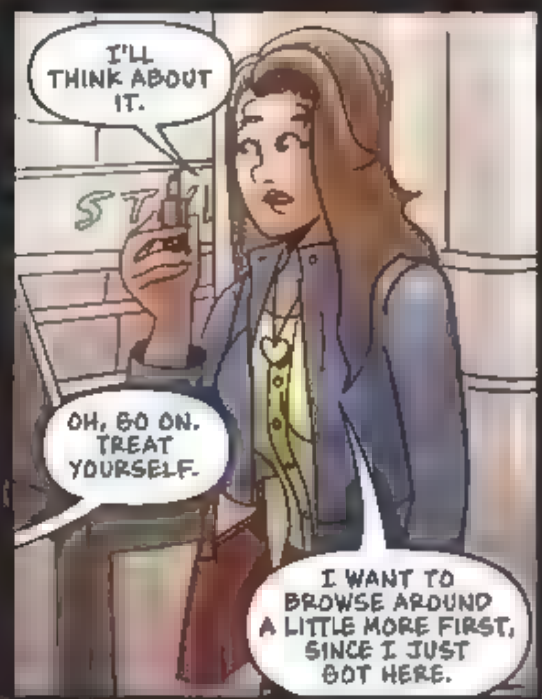
IT REALLY DOES.  
HER ROYAL HIGHNESS,  
PRINCESS SARAH.

FORTY DOLLARS!!!  
THAT'S MORE THAN MY  
ENTIRE OUTFIT COST!

I'LL  
THINK ABOUT  
IT.

OH, GO ON.  
TREAT  
YOURSELF.

I WANT TO  
BROWSE AROUND  
A LITTLE MORE FIRST,  
SINCE I JUST  
GOT HERE.



IN TRUTH, I ONLY  
BROUGHT ENOUGH  
CASH FOR A FROZEN  
YOGURT AND A SODA.

I DON'T HAVE THE KIND  
OF CREDIT LINES THE  
BEAUTIFULS' PARENTS  
ARE LETTING THEM RUN  
AROUND WITH.

NOW, LET'S TRY  
ON SOME DRESSES.  
PROM'S JUST AROUND  
THE CORNER.

ISN'T IT  
JUST FOR  
JUNIORS OR  
SENIORS?

JUNIORS  
AND SENIORS  
AND THEIR  
DATES.

I HEARD  
YOU AND MASON  
GOT TOGETHER  
YESTERDAY. TOO  
BAD HE'S NOT  
OLDER.

YEAH.

EXCEPT I LIKE  
MASON THE AGE  
HE IS. I'M NOT  
SURE I'D EVEN  
FEEL READY TO  
DATE AN OLDER  
GUY.





WERE YOU GIRLS  
ACTUALLY INTERESTED  
IN BUYING ANY OF THESE  
DRESSES, OR ARE YOU  
JUST PLAYING  
DRESS-UP?

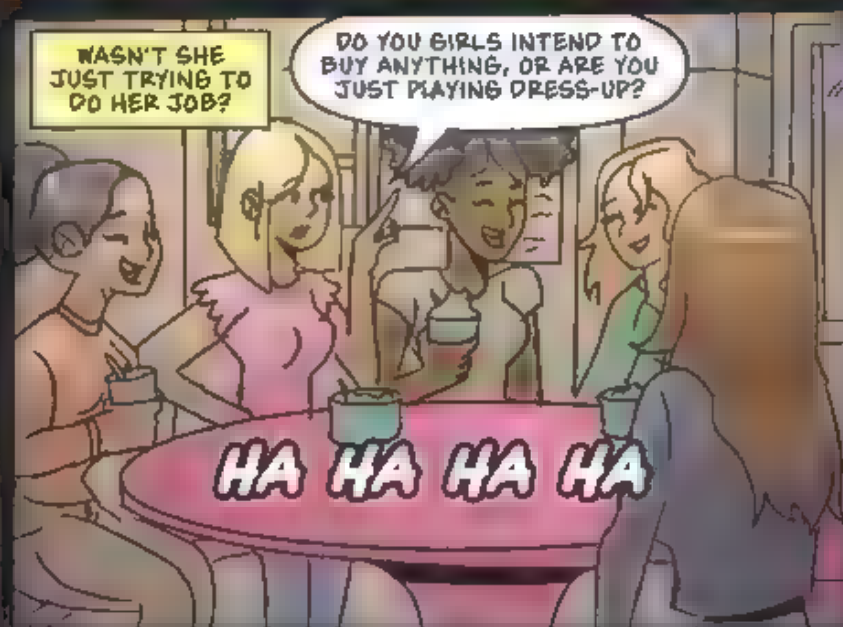


HA HA HA HA  
SORRYYYYYYY!



I DON'T THINK  
THAT SALESLADY  
LIKED US VERY  
MUCH.

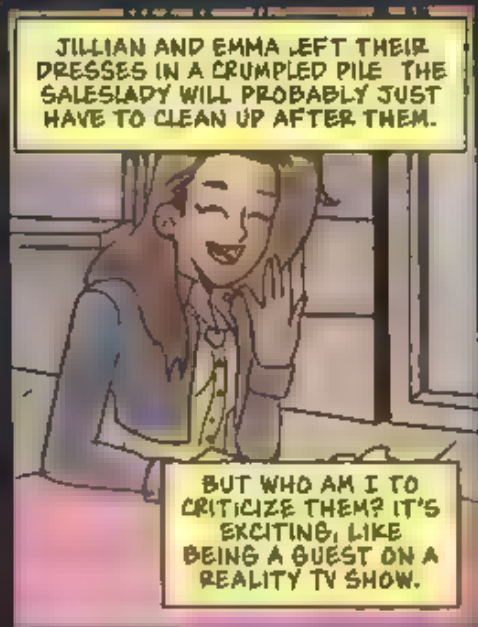
WHO CARES? SHE  
DOESN'T GET TO JUDGE  
ME. SHE JUST WORKS IN A  
STORE. SHE MAKES MINIMUM  
WAGE IF SHE'S LUCKY. I BET  
SHE CAN'T EVEN AFFORD TO  
BUY THE CLOTHES  
SHE SELLS.



WASN'T SHE  
JUST TRYING TO  
DO HER JOB?

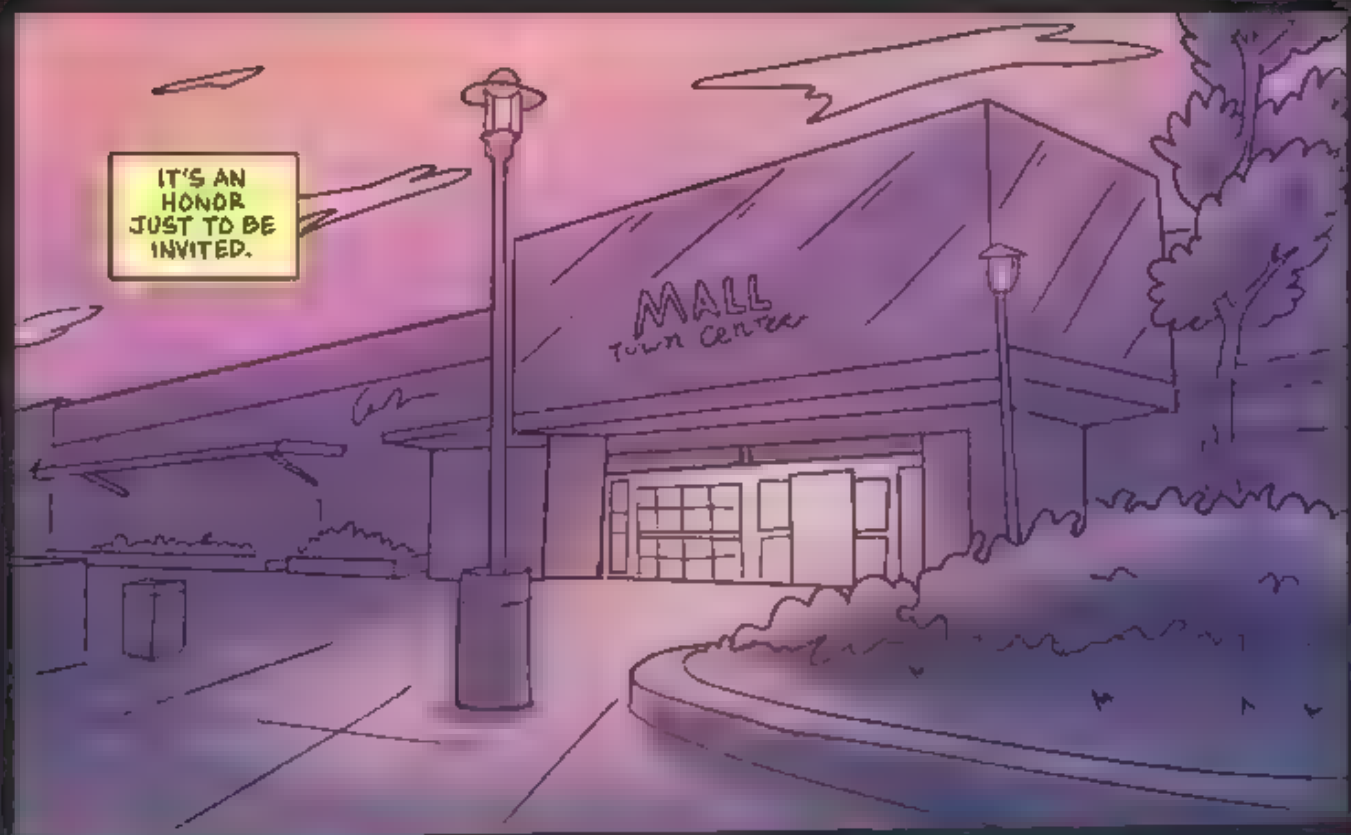
DO YOU GIRLS INTEND TO  
BUY ANYTHING, OR ARE YOU  
JUST PLAYING DRESS-UP?

HA HA HA HA



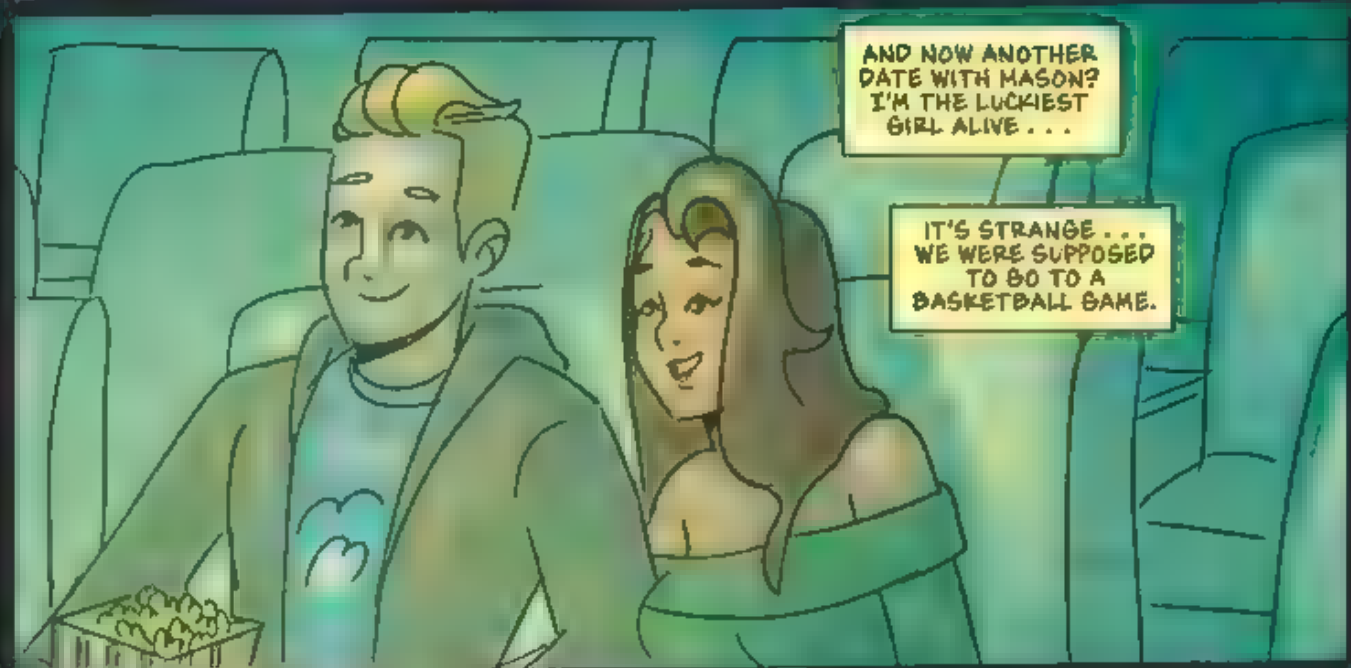
JILLIAN AND EMMA LEFT THEIR  
DRESSES IN A CRUMPLED PILE. THE  
SALESLADY WILL PROBABLY JUST  
HAVE TO CLEAN UP AFTER THEM.

BUT WHO AM I TO  
CRITICIZE THEM? IT'S  
EXCITING, LIKE  
BEING A GUEST ON A  
REALITY TV SHOW.



IT'S AN  
HONOR  
JUST TO BE  
INVITED.

MALL  
Town Centre

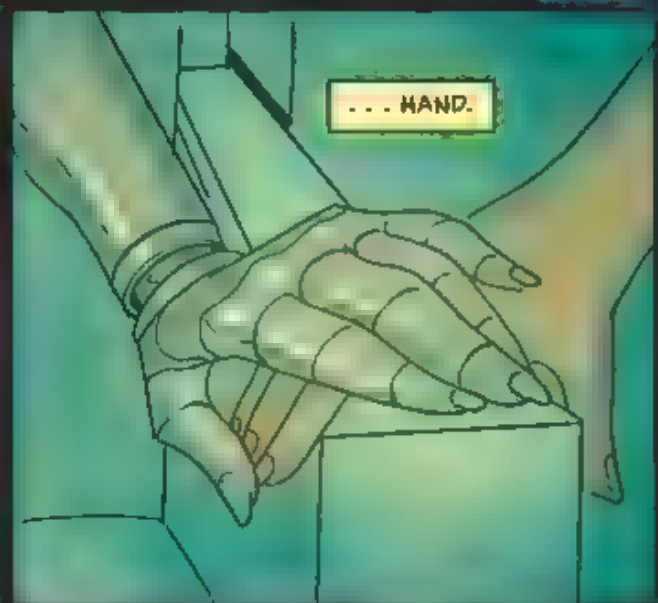


AND NOW ANOTHER  
DATE WITH MASON?  
I'M THE LUCKIEST  
GIRL ALIVE...

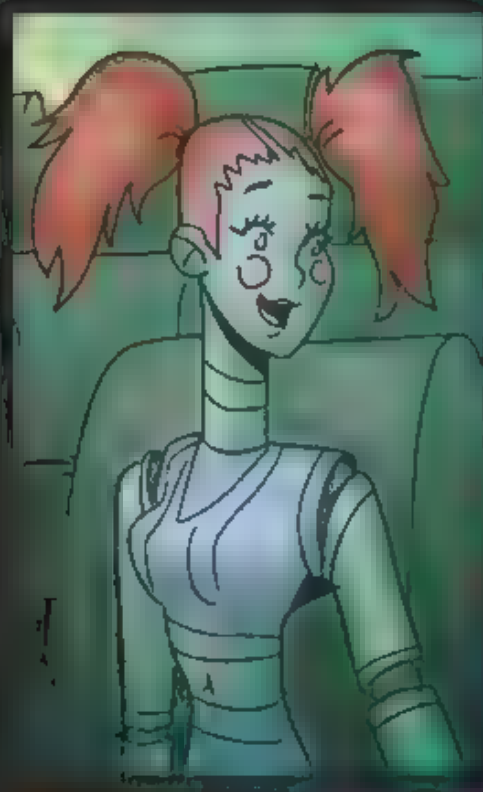
IT'S STRANGE...  
WE WERE SUPPOSED  
TO GO TO A  
BASKETBALL GAME.



I DON'T CARE.  
I'D BE HAPPY  
ANYWHERE WITH  
HIM, ESPECIALLY  
WHEN HE  
HOLDS MY...



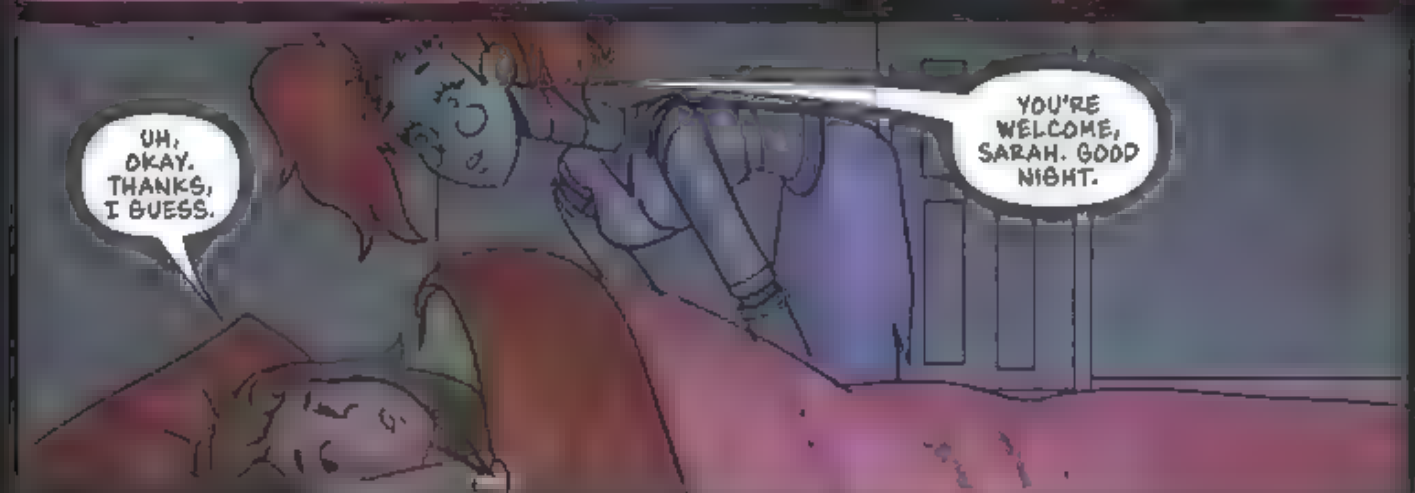
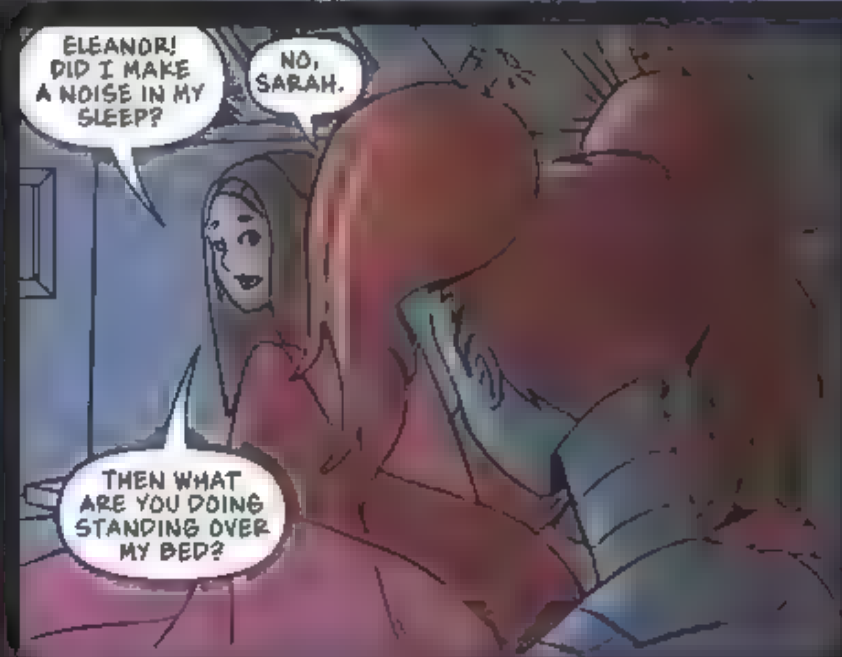
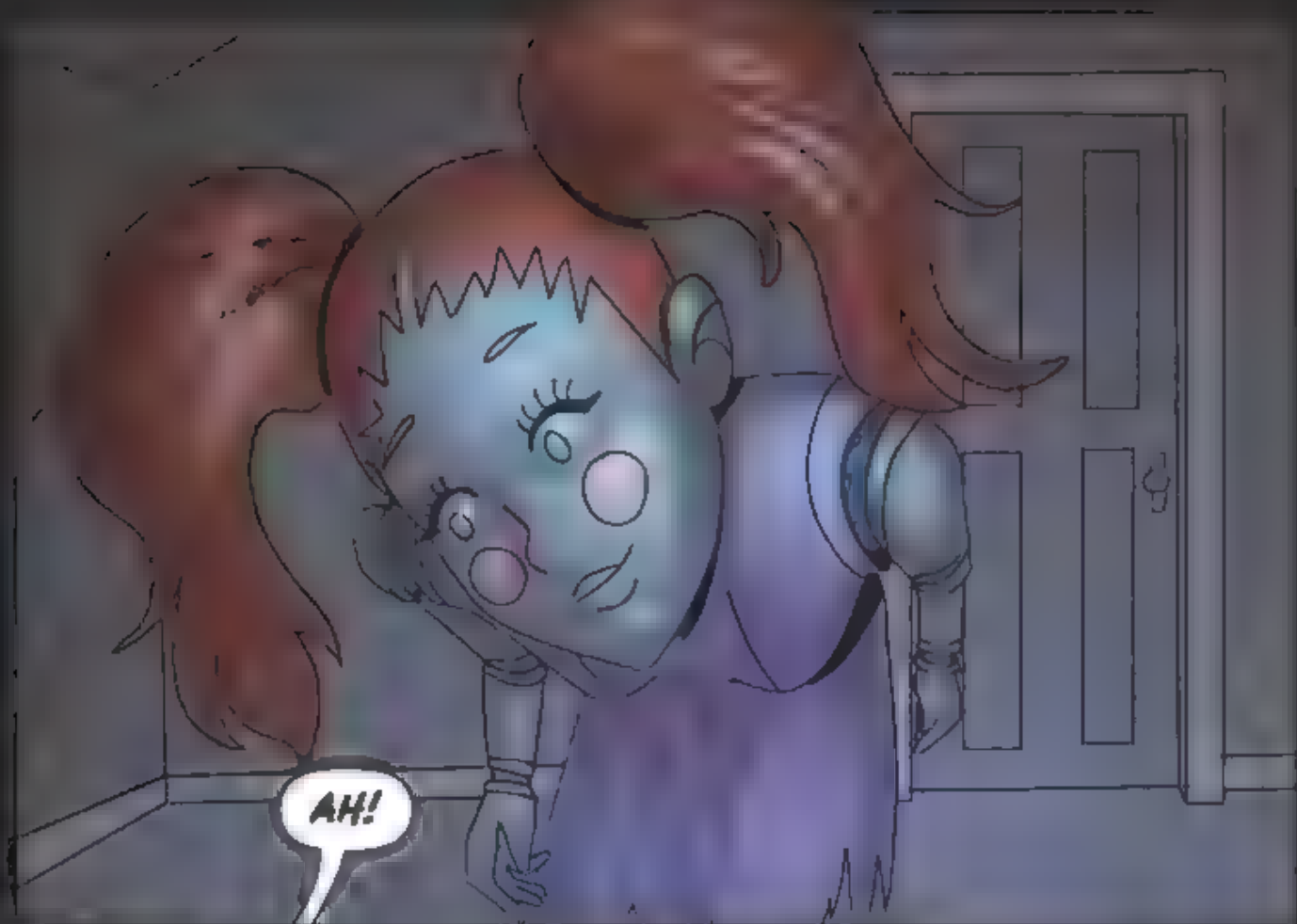
... HAND.



JUST A  
DREAM.

JUST  
A...





MONDAY ...

CAN YOU BELIEVE WHAT SHE'S WEARING? SHE DRESSES LIKE A PRESCHOOLER.

LIKE A PRESCHOOLER FROM A POOR FAMILY.

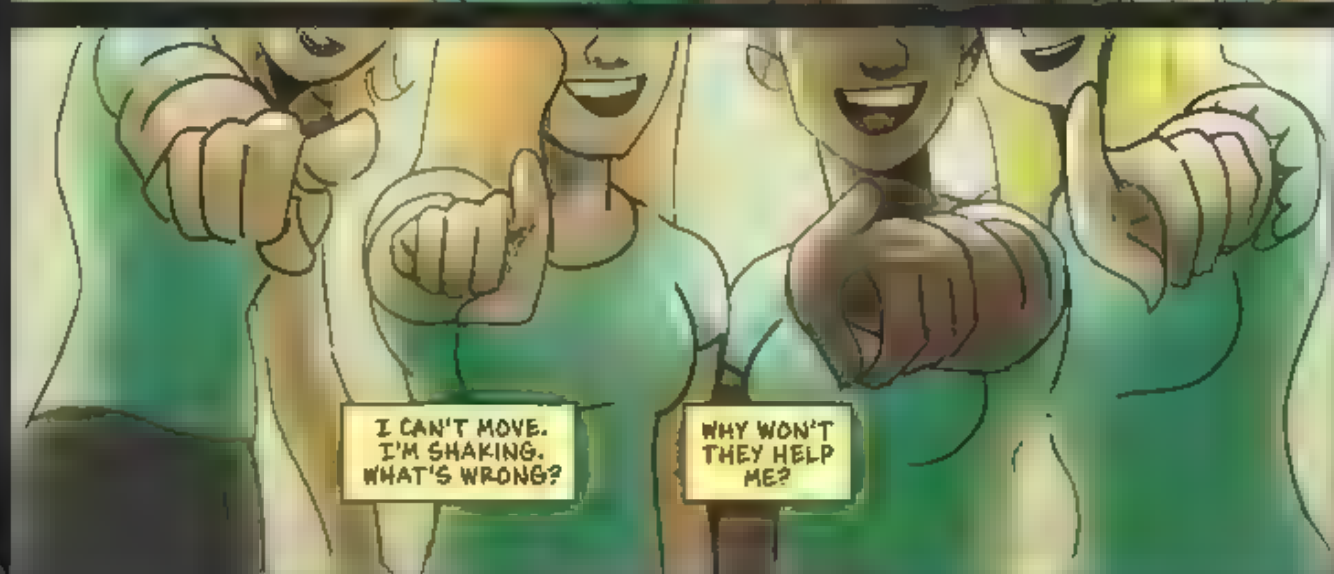
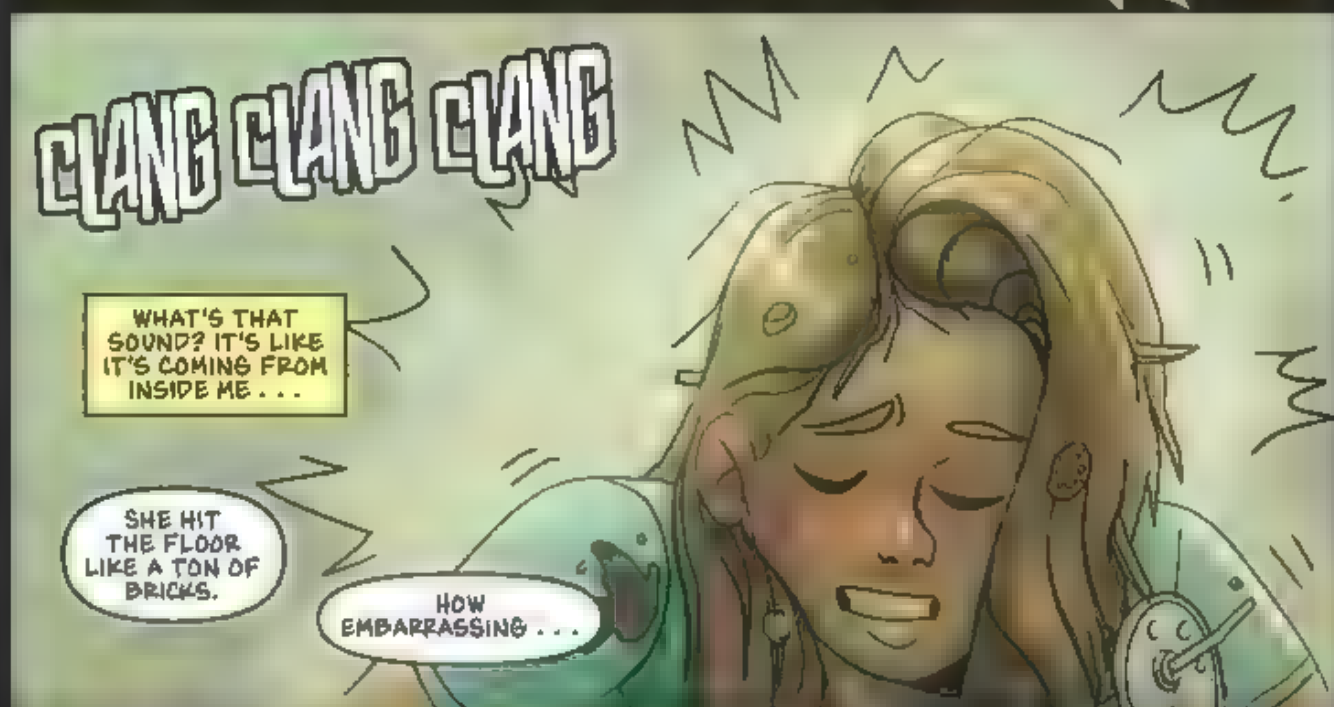
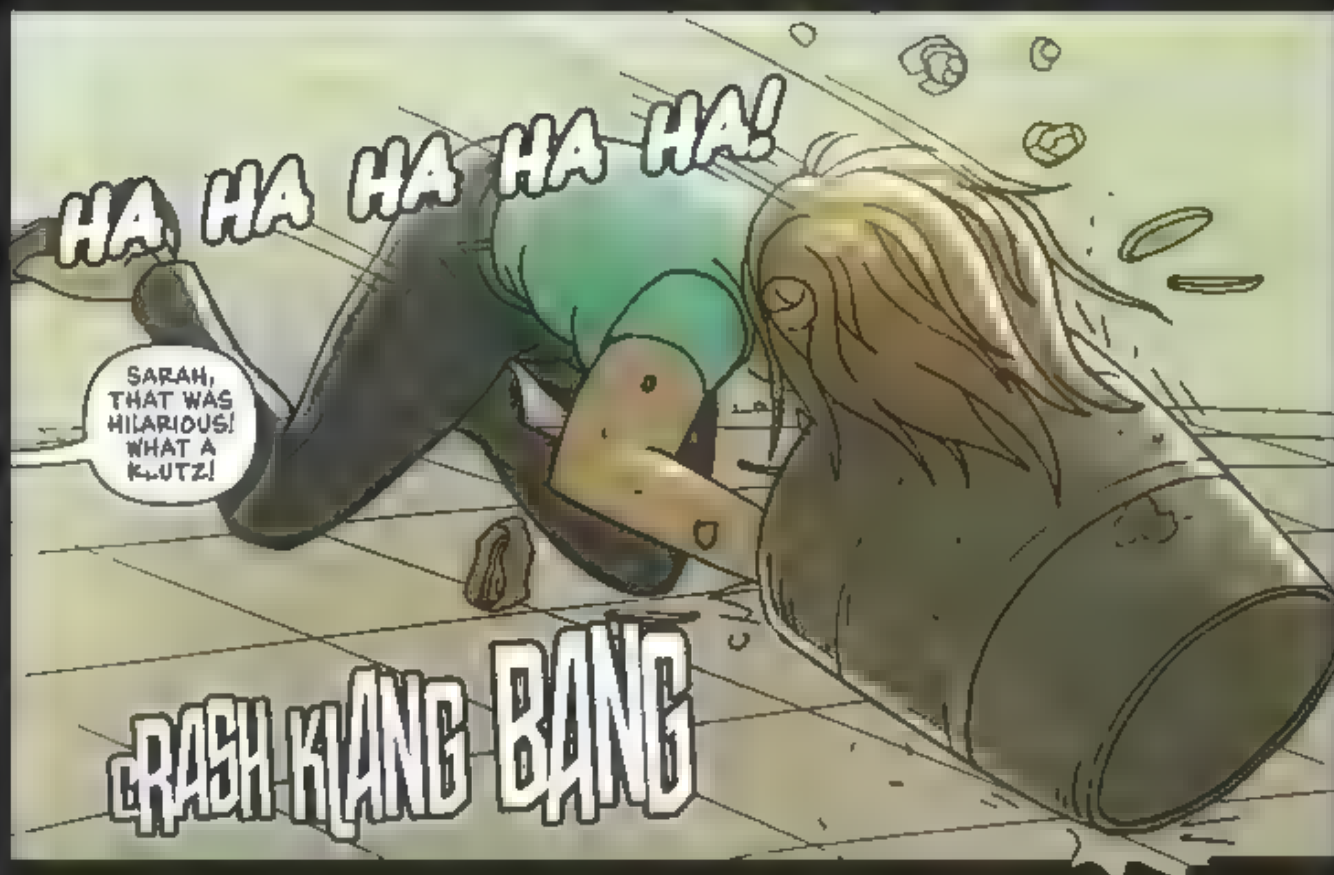
OH NO, THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT ABBY ...

THAT'S ABBY. SHE'S REALLY NICE.

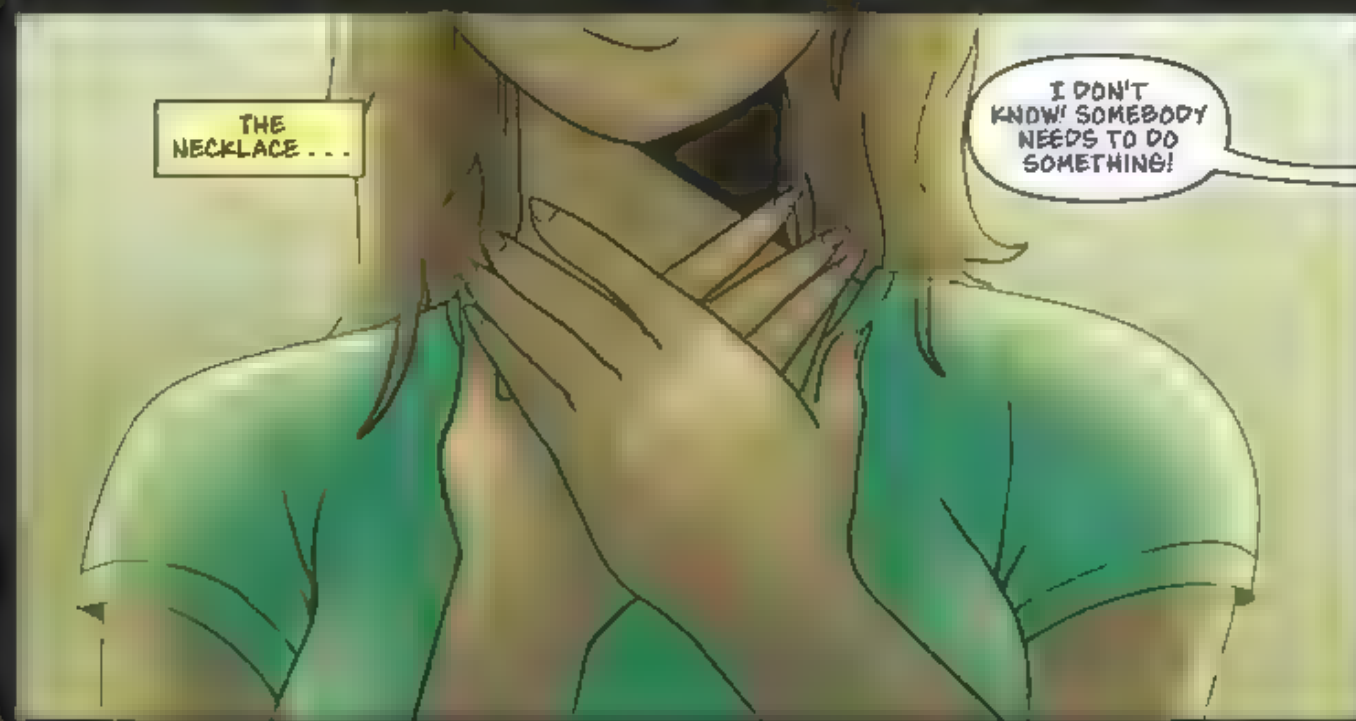
SHE'S BEEN MY FRIEND SINCE KINDERGARTEN-


YEAH, BUT YOU'VE BOUGHT NEW CLOTHES SINCE KINDERGARTEN AND SHE HASN'T-

SARAH?!



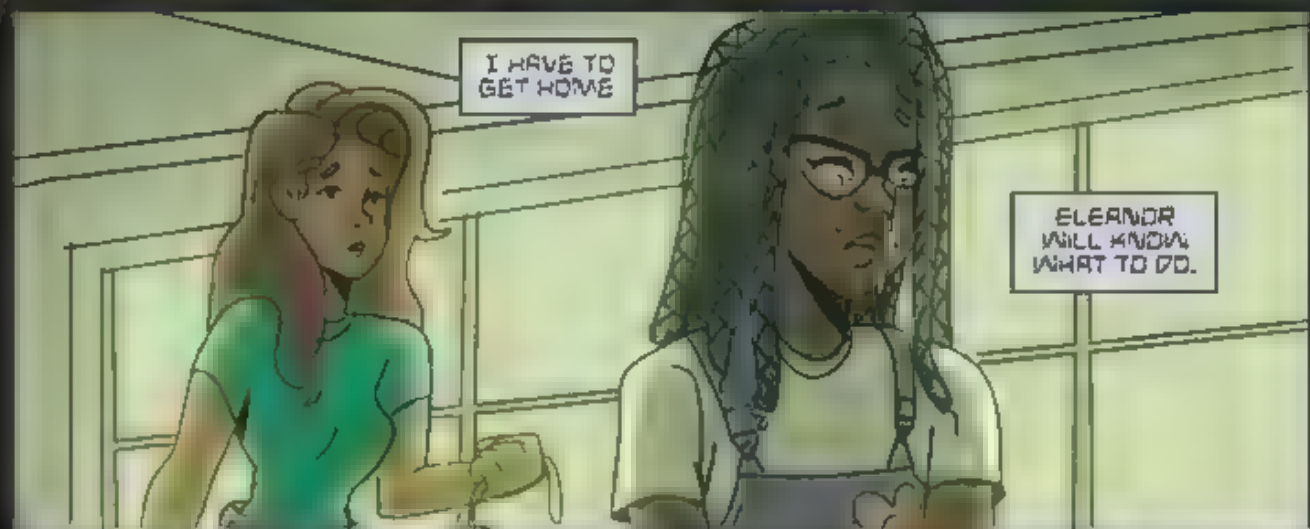






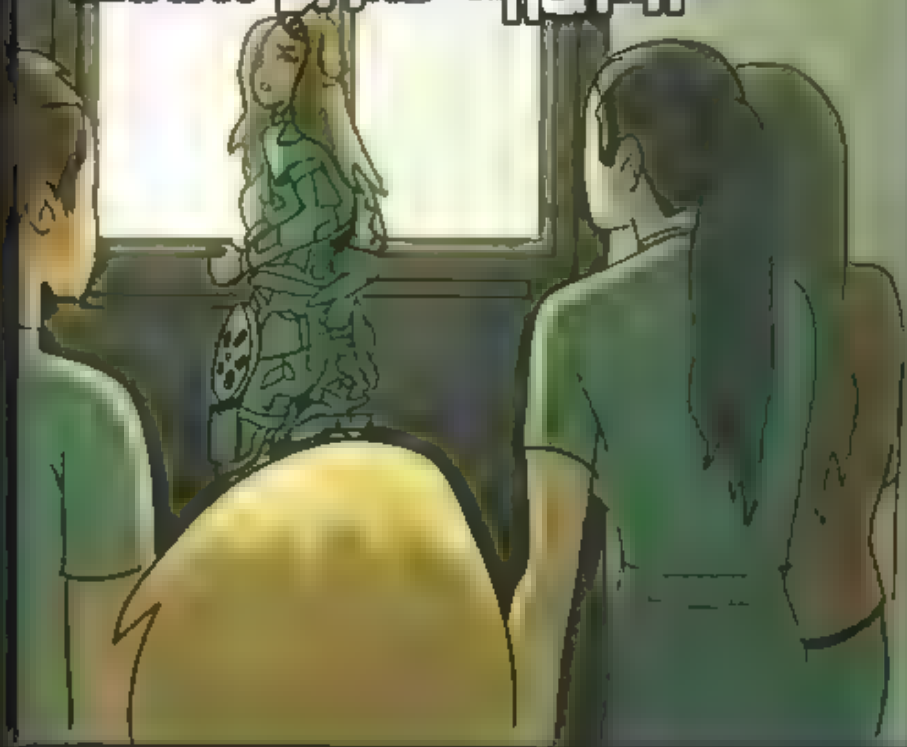
WHAT...

WHAAATTS  
WRONG W TH  
MEE...

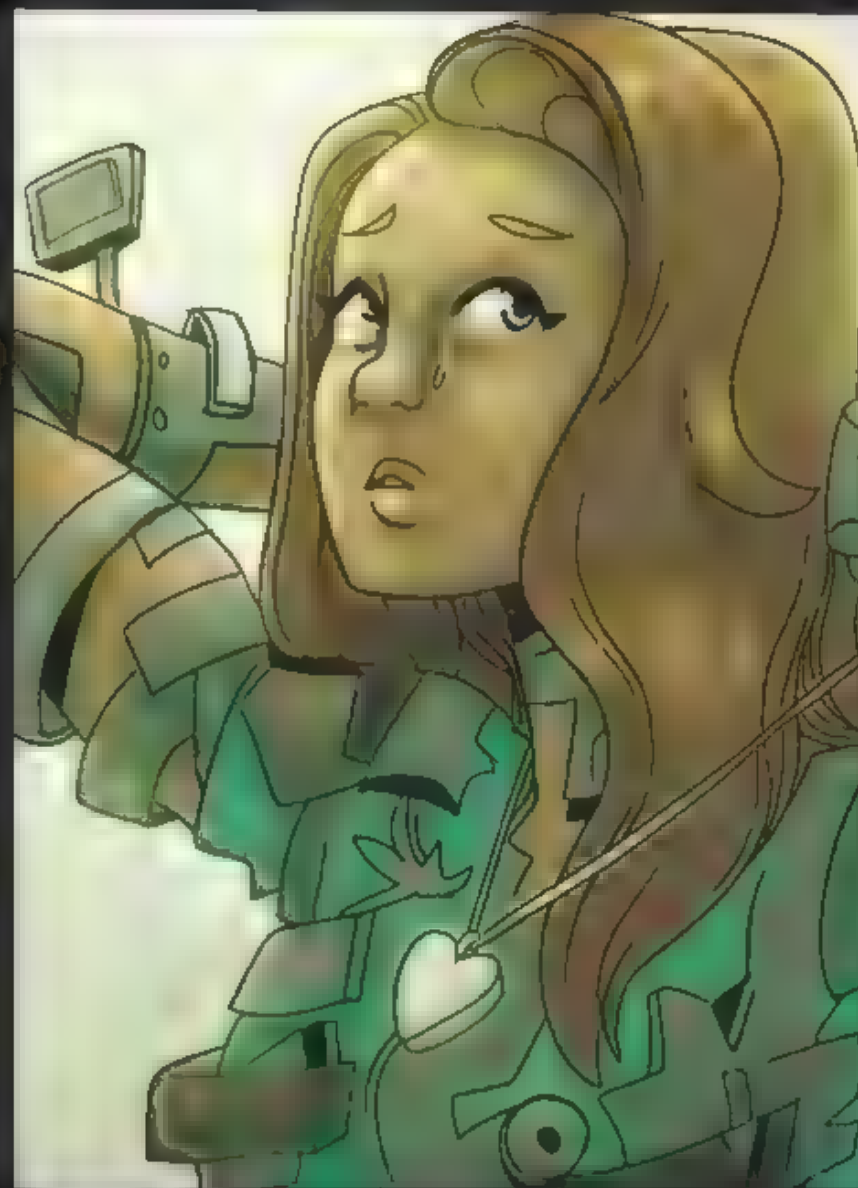




CRASH-BANG-CRUNCH

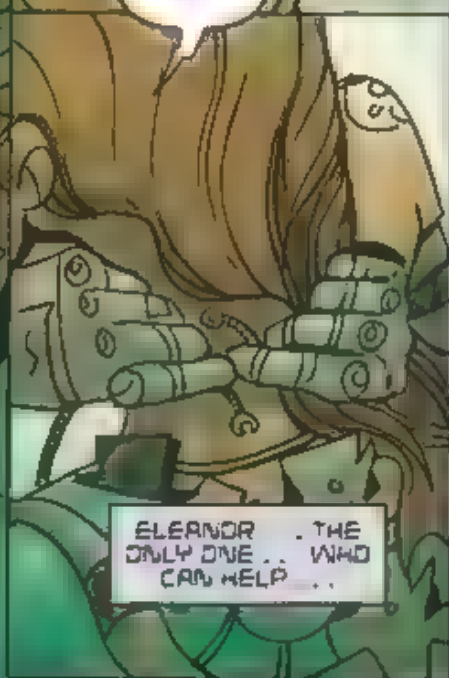


squeak  
squeak  
squeak

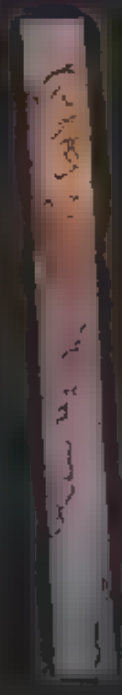
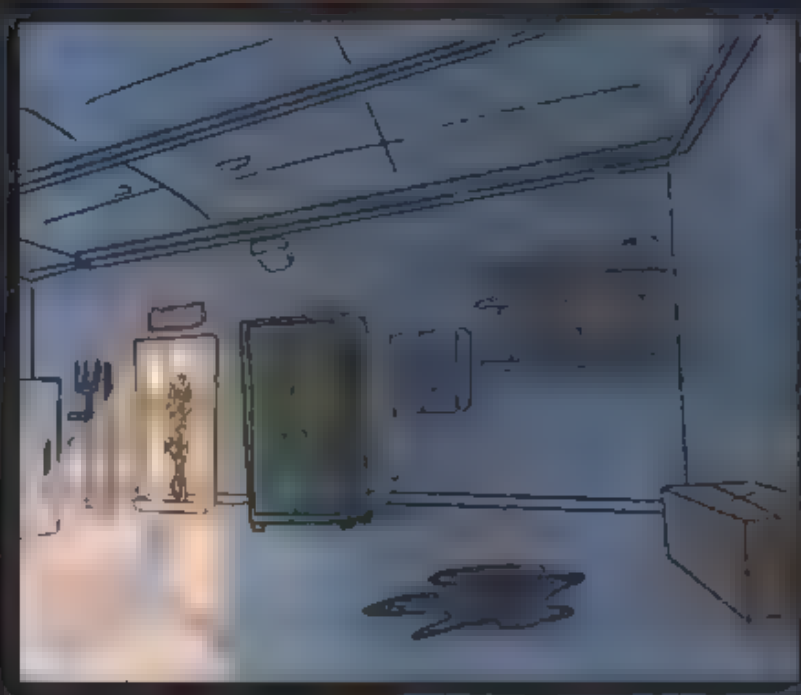
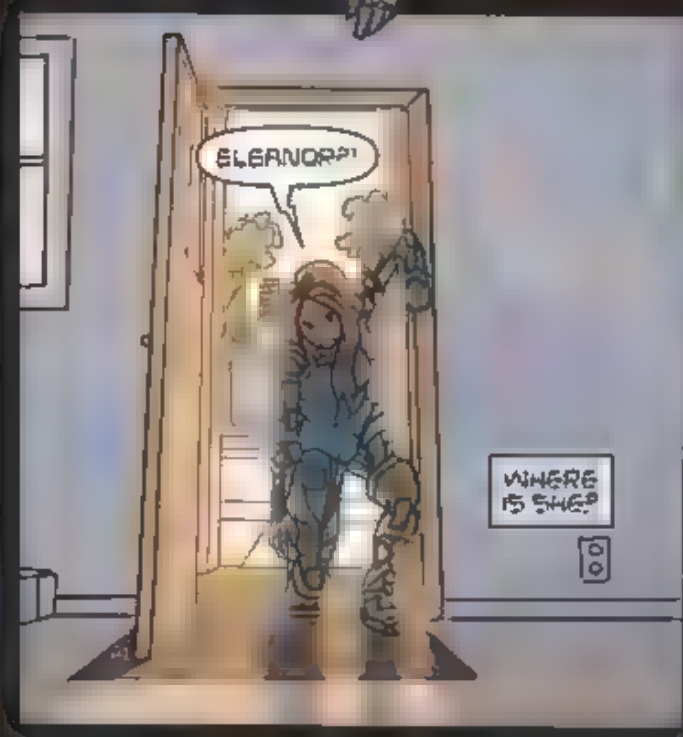
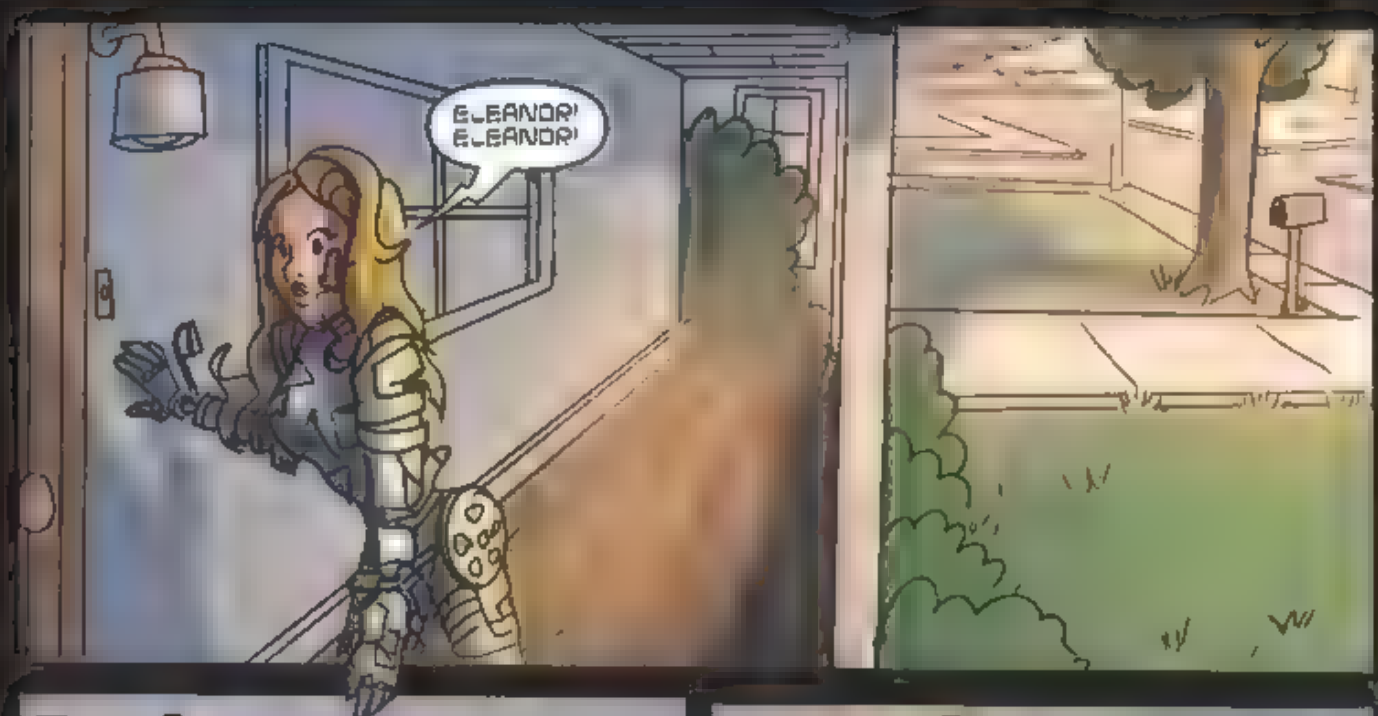


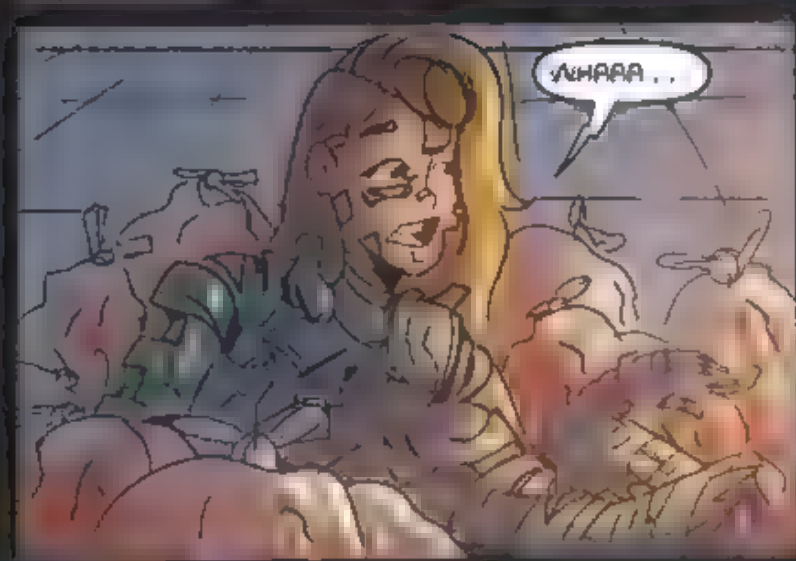
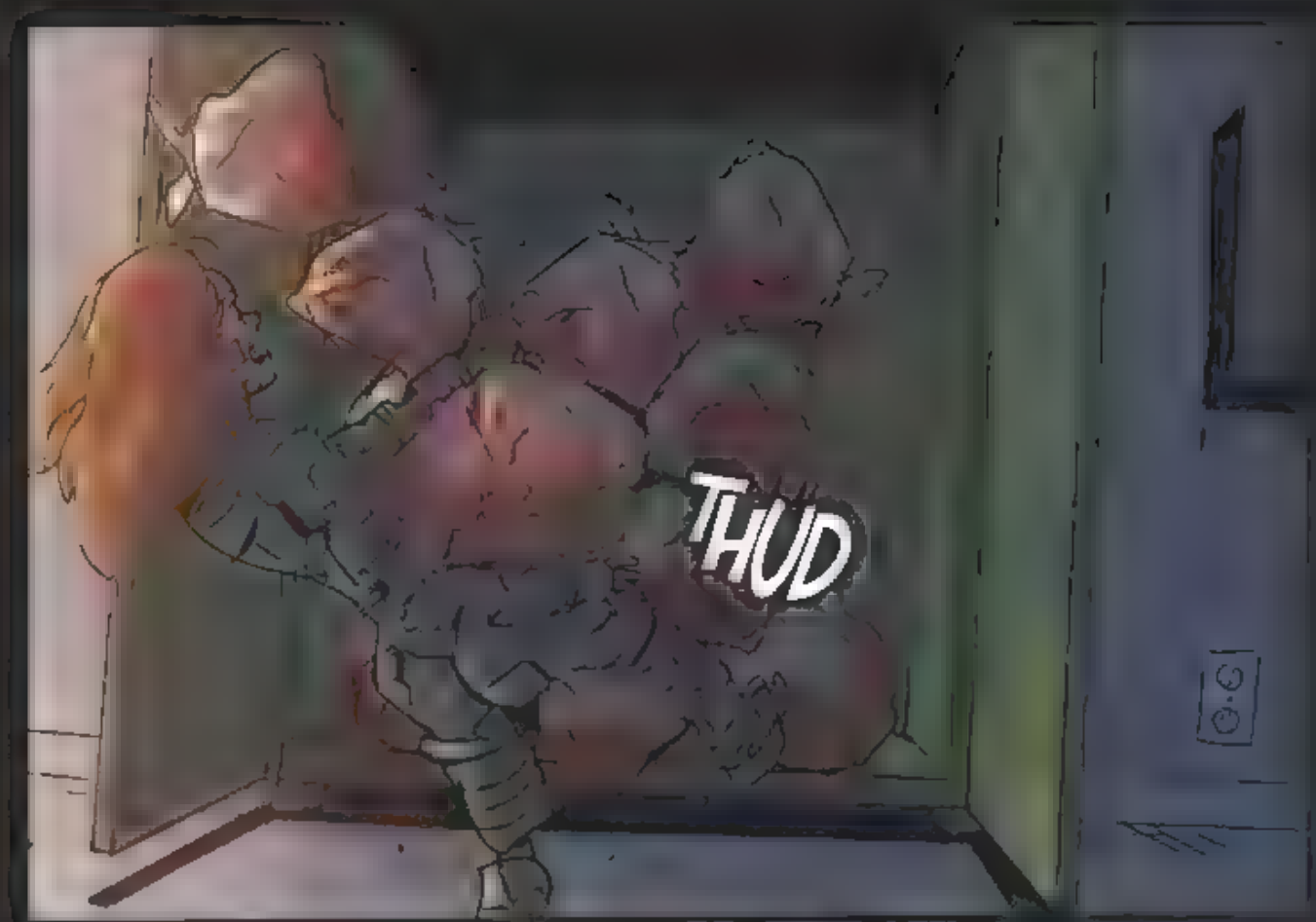
PLEASE ...  
PLEASE  
WORK

NO!

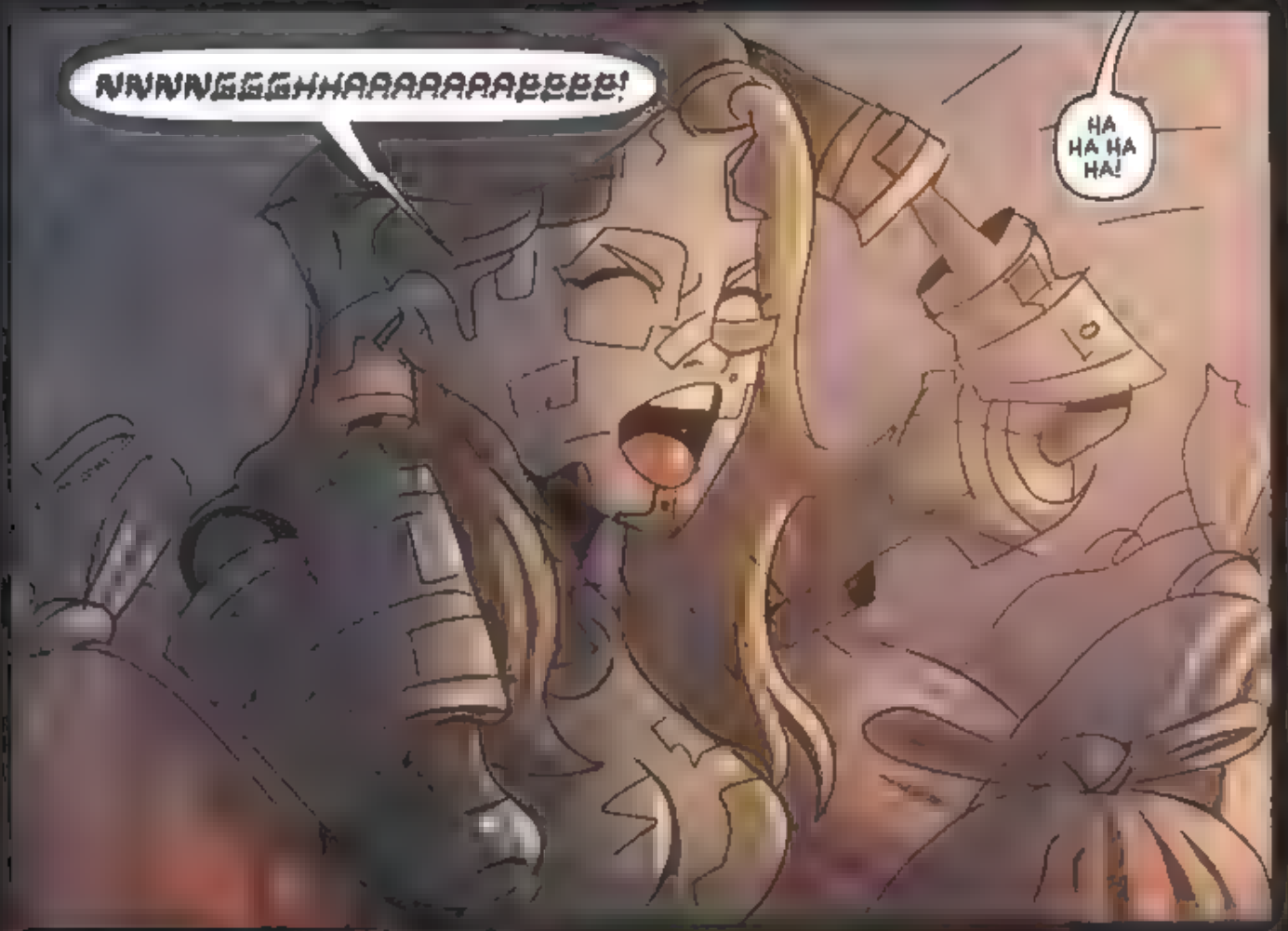


ELEANOR ... THE  
ONLY ONE WHO  
CAN HELP ...







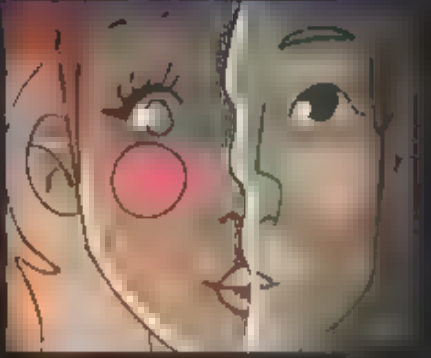
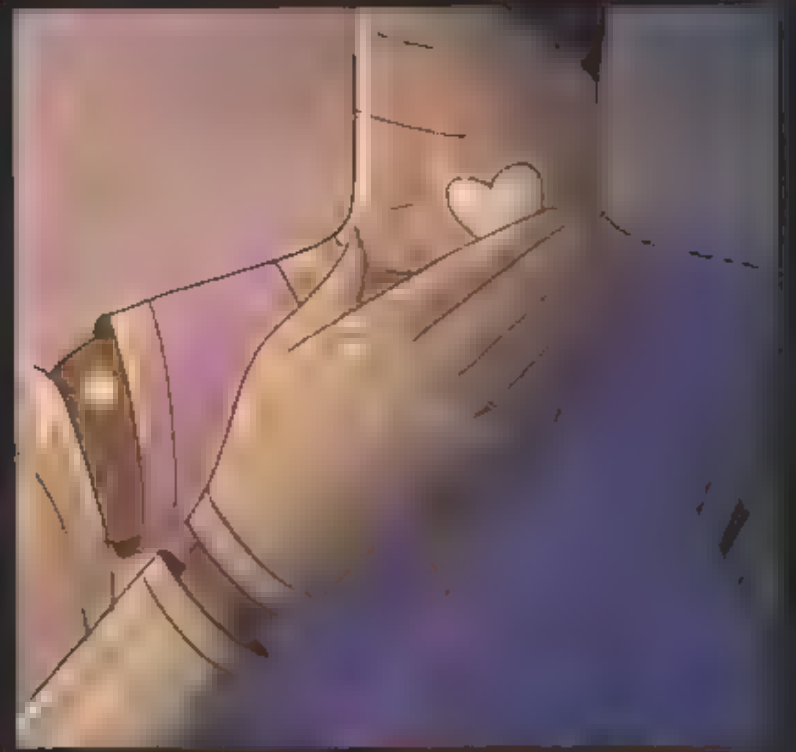


NNNNNGGGHHAAAAAAAABBBB!

HA  
HA HA  
HA!



I MADE  
YOUR WISH  
COME TRUE,  
SARAH.  
AND IN  
RETURN...



WELL, YOU  
CERTAINLY  
MADE MY WISHES  
COME TRUE.

WHAT DO  
YOU THINK? NOT  
SO BAD-LOOKING  
AFTER ALL,  
HUM?

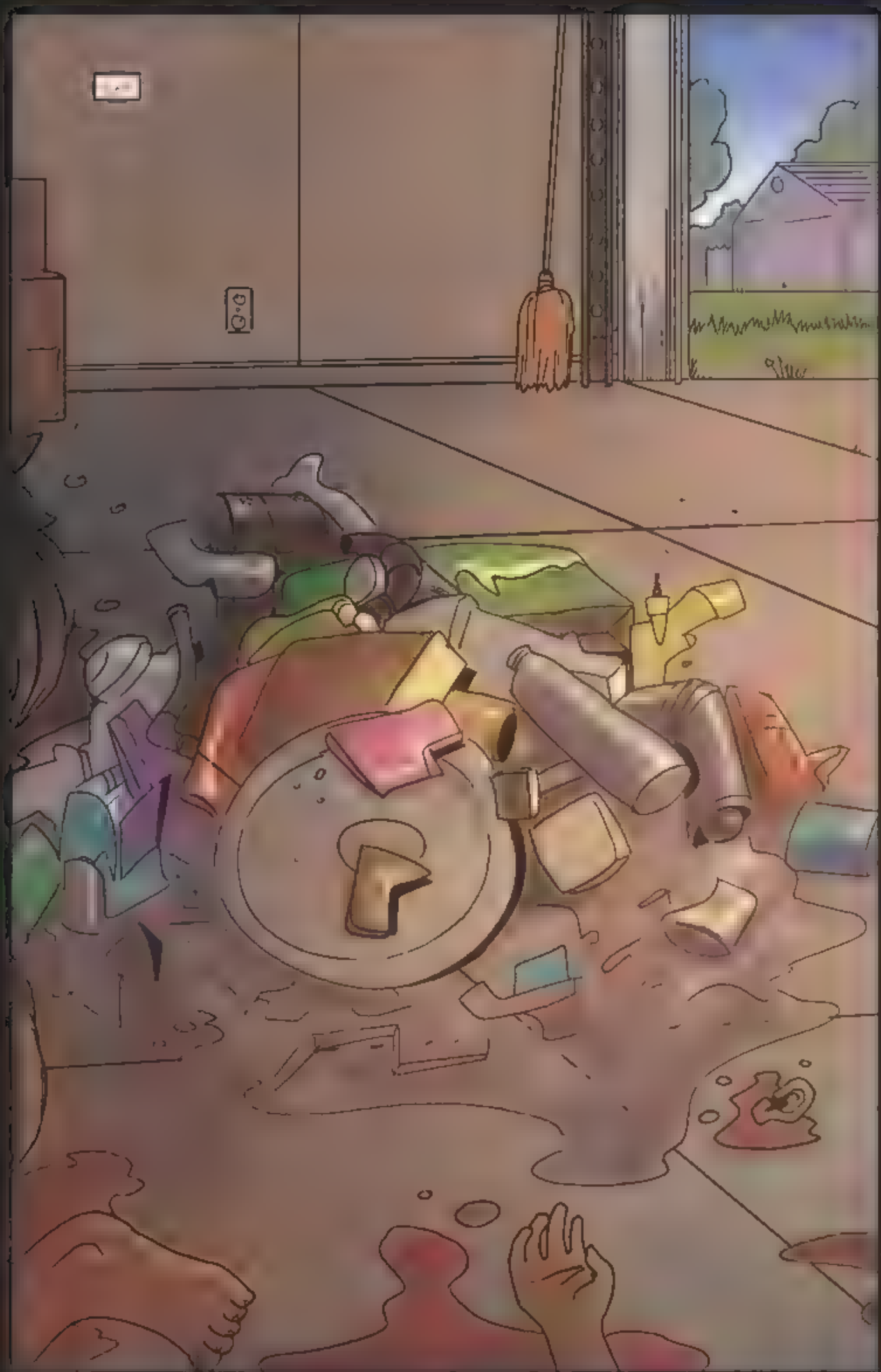
ABBY  
WAS  
RIGHT

HA HA  
HA...  
YES, ABBY  
WAS RIGHT  
ABOUT A LOT  
OF THINGS.

BYE,  
BYE!

♪  
GO TO SLEEP, GO TO SLEEP...  
GO TO SLEEP, MY SWEET SARAH...  
♪

NEE~






OUT OF STOCK





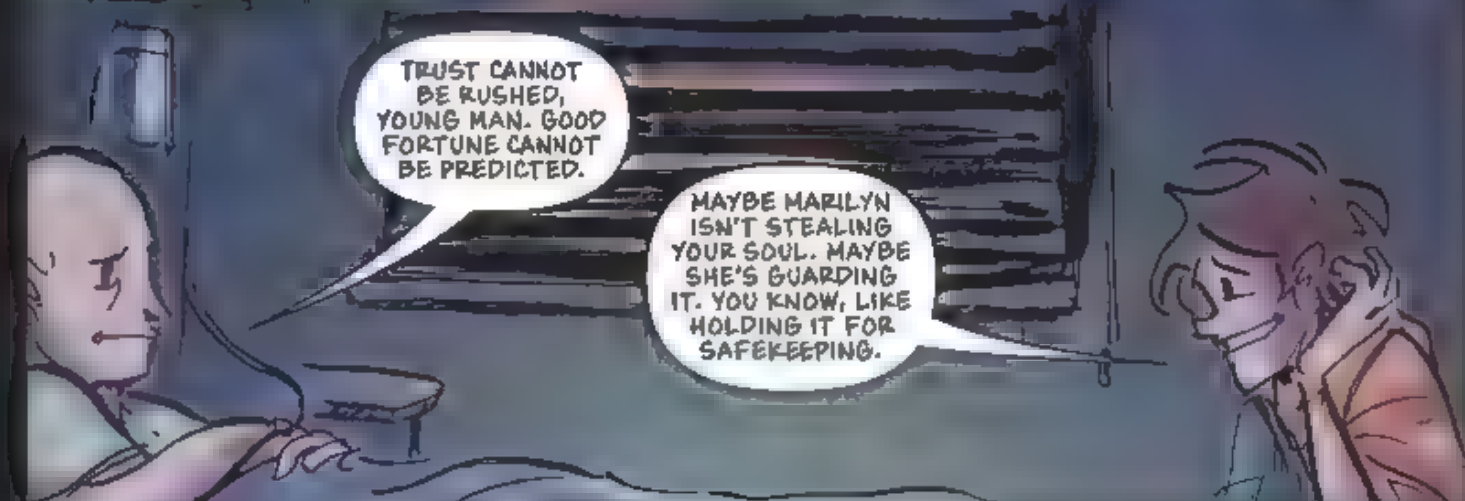
A man with a mustache is lying in a hospital bed, looking towards a woman with short brown hair who is leaning over him. The scene is dimly lit, with a window showing blinds in the background.

SHE'S BEEN PLOTTING THIS WHOLE TIME. I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN. SHE WAITED UNTIL I LET MY GUARD DOWN.

C'MON, MR. DEVEREAUX, YOU DON'T REALLY BELIEVE THAT.

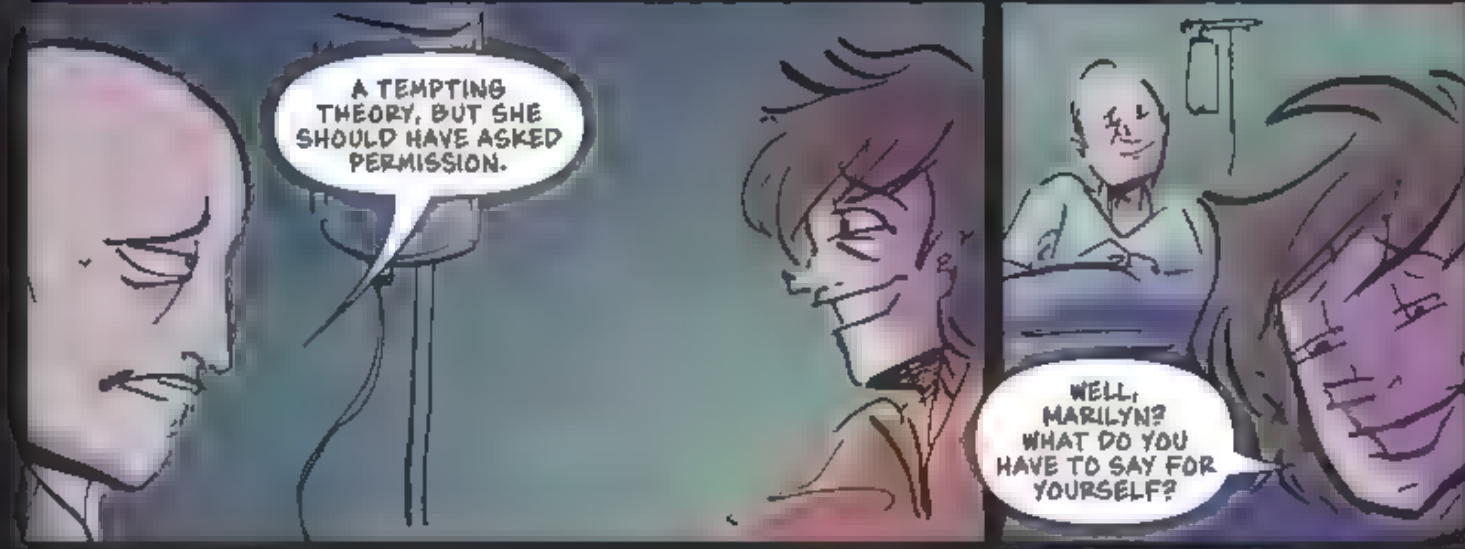
I CAN FEEL MY SOUL SLIPPING AWAY. IT'S OOZING OUT OF MY PORES, OSCAR.

BUT WHY WOULD SHE DO THAT? SHE LOVES YOU. SHE'S SHARED YOUR ROOM EVERY NIGHT FOR YEARS. DON'T YOU THINK IF SHE WANTED YOUR SOUL, SHE WOULD HAVE TAKEN IT BY NOW?

The man is sitting up in his hospital bed, looking at the woman. She is standing and looking back at him. The background shows the same hospital room with a window and blinds.

TRUST CANNOT BE RUSHED, YOUNG MAN. GOOD FORTUNE CANNOT BE PREDICTED.

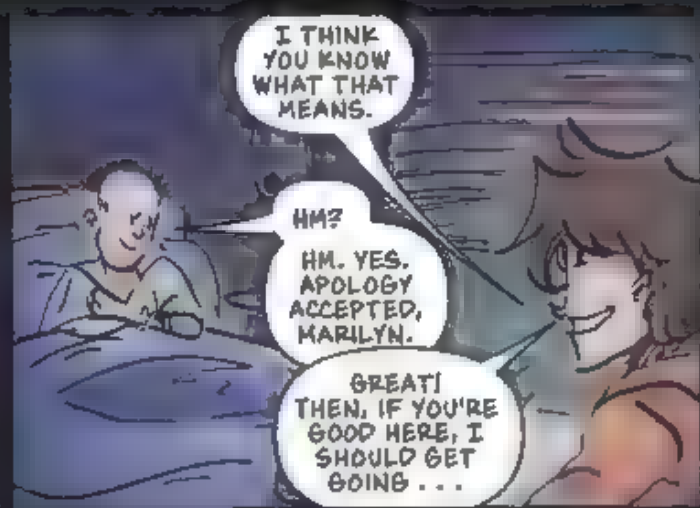
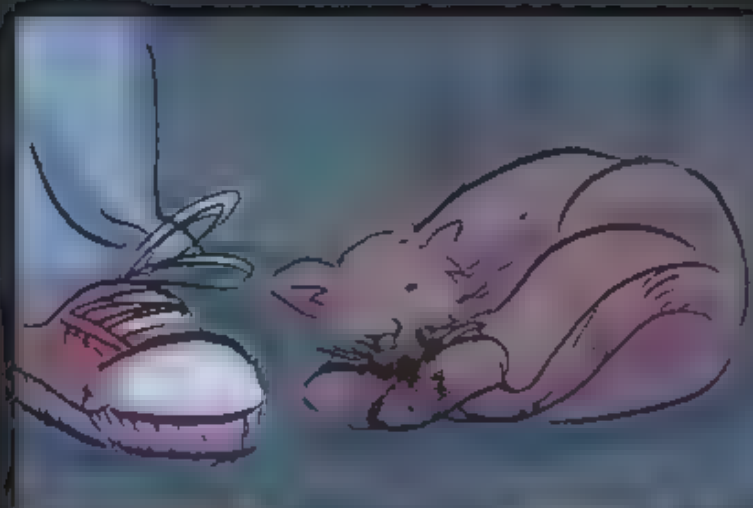
MAYBE MARILYN ISN'T STEALING YOUR SOUL. MAYBE SHE'S GUARDING IT. YOU KNOW, LIKE HOLDING IT FOR SAFEKEEPING.

A close-up of the man's face as he looks down. The woman is partially visible on the right side of the frame, looking at him.

A TEMPTING THEORY, BUT SHE SHOULD HAVE ASKED PERMISSION.

WELL, MARILYN? WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?





I THINK YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS.

HM?

HM. YES. APOLOGY ACCEPTED, MARILYN.

GREAT! THEN, IF YOU'RE GOOD HERE, I SHOULD GET GOING...



SLOW DOWN, YOUNG MAN, STAY A WHILE. WHAT'S THE RUSH?

SORRY... I DIDN'T MEAN TO-

MY SOUL MAY BE IN TROUBLE, BUT YOUR HEART IS STOLEN.



UH, NOT EXACTLY.

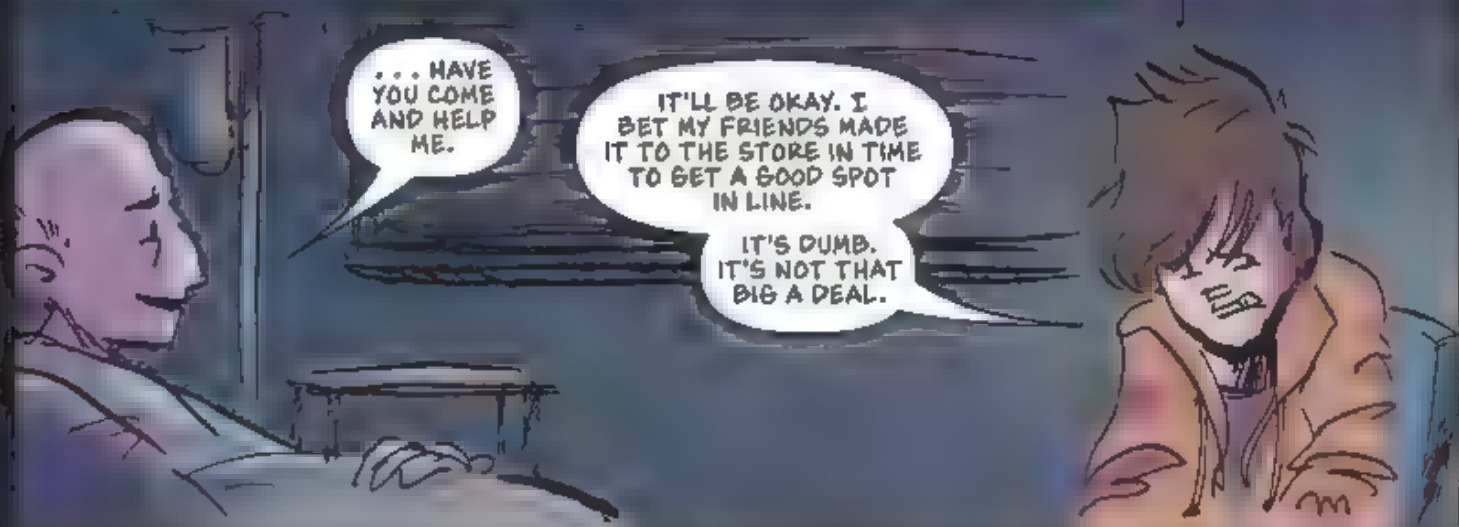
THEN TELL ME, EXACTLY.

IT'S... THIS TOY. IT'S BEEN HYPED FOR MONTHS, MY FRIENDS AND I ARE DYING TO GET ONE, AND THEY JUST CAME OUT TODAY.



IT'S CALLED A PLUSTRAP CHASER. IT'S LIKE A LITTLE ELECTRONIC MONSTER DOLL THAT MOVES IN THE DARK. I SWEAR IT'S COOLER THAN HOW IT SOUNDS OUT LOUD.

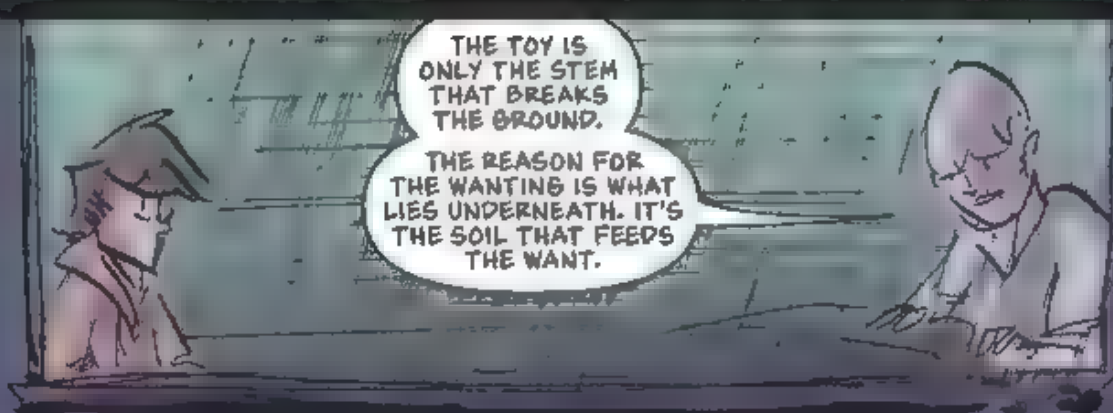
EVERYBODY WANTS THIS THING. I WAS HOPING TO GET IN LINE AT THE STORE WITH MY FRIENDS RIGHT AFTER SCHOOL, BUT MOM CALLED TO...



... HAVE YOU COME AND HELP ME.

IT'LL BE OKAY. I BET MY FRIENDS MADE IT TO THE STORE IN TIME TO GET A GOOD SPOT IN LINE.

IT'S DUMB. IT'S NOT THAT BIG A DEAL.



THE TOY IS  
ONLY THE STEM  
THAT BREAKS  
THE GROUND.

THE REASON FOR  
THE WANTING IS WHAT  
LIES UNDERNEATH. IT'S  
THE SOIL THAT FEEDS  
THE WANT.

I THINK YOU  
HAVE TILLED  
QUITE A LOT OF  
SOIL. SO MUCH  
WANTING.

BUT YOU'VE  
NEVER BEEN ABLE  
TO PLUCK THE FRUITS  
OF YOUR LABOR FROM  
YOUR GROUND,  
HAVE YOU?

IT'S JUST  
THAT IT'S BEEN  
TOUGH FOR MOM  
SINCE DAD ...  
UH ...

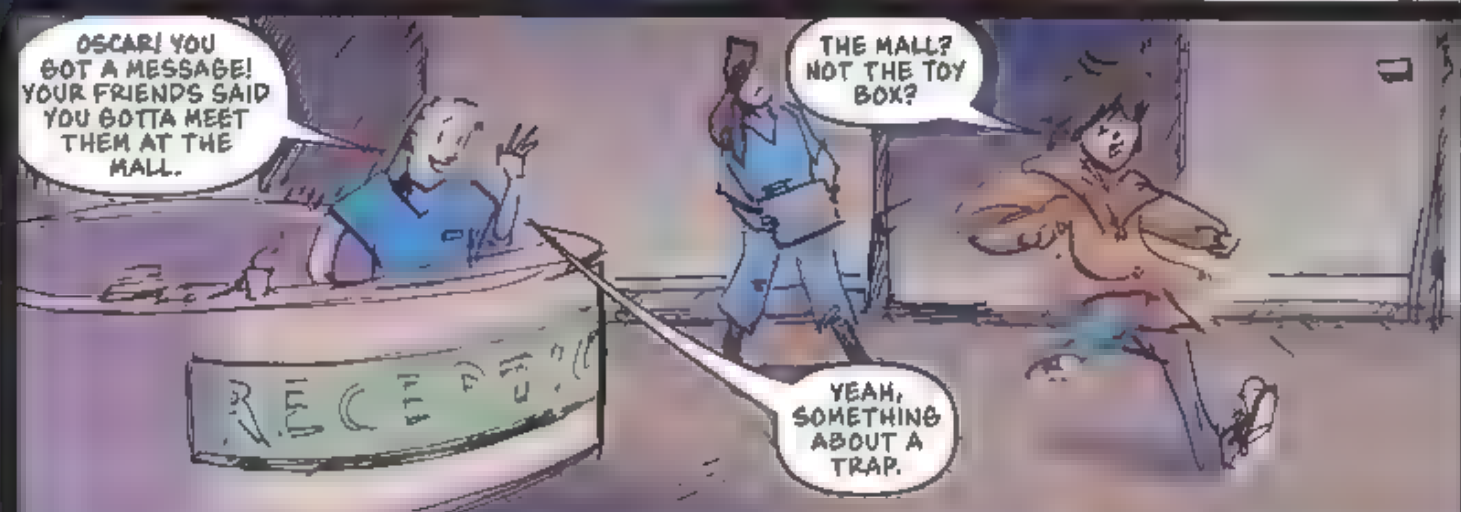
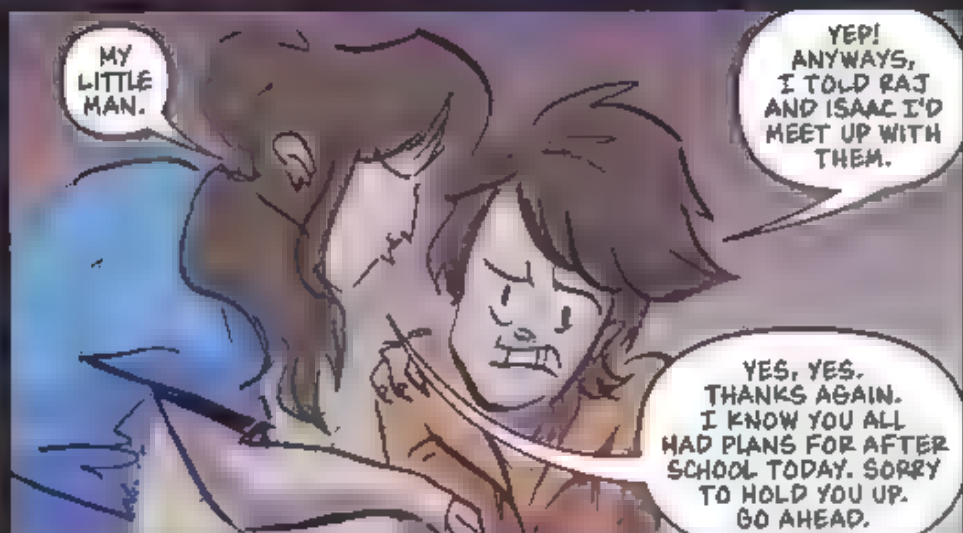
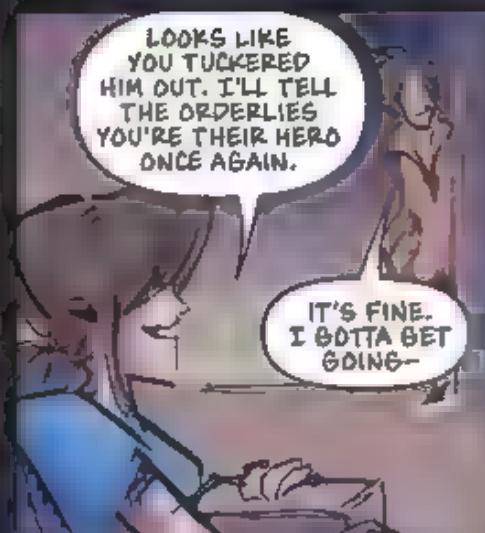
MOM HAS  
TO RELY ON  
ME. AND THAT  
MEANS GIVING  
THINGS UP  
SOMETIMES.

THE BEST  
CULTIVATORS  
ARE THE ONES  
WHO KNOW WHEN  
IT'S TIME TO PICK  
THE CROPS.

MR. D ... I'M  
REALLY NOT  
SURE WHAT-

I'M TRYING  
TO TELL YOU TO  
QUIT TILLING.

... IT'S  
TIME ...

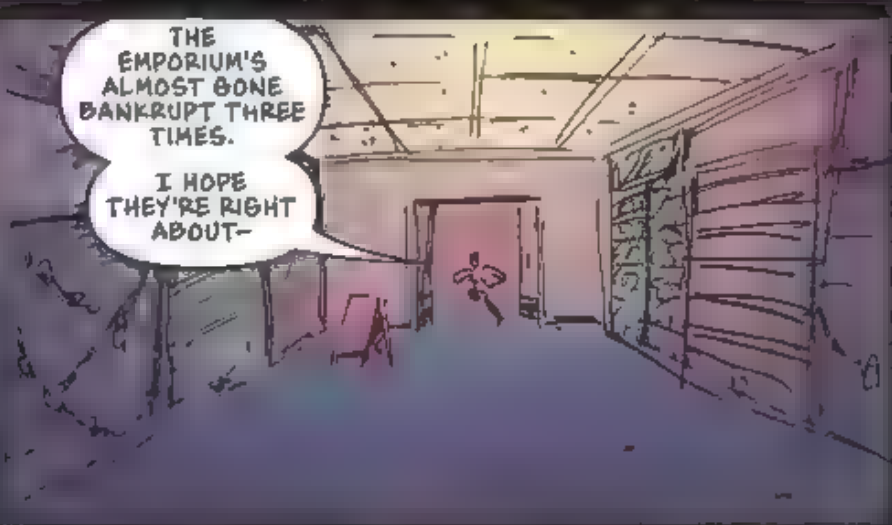






THE EMPORIUM'S ALMOST GONE BANKRUPT THREE TIMES.

I HOPE THEY'RE RIGHT ABOUT-



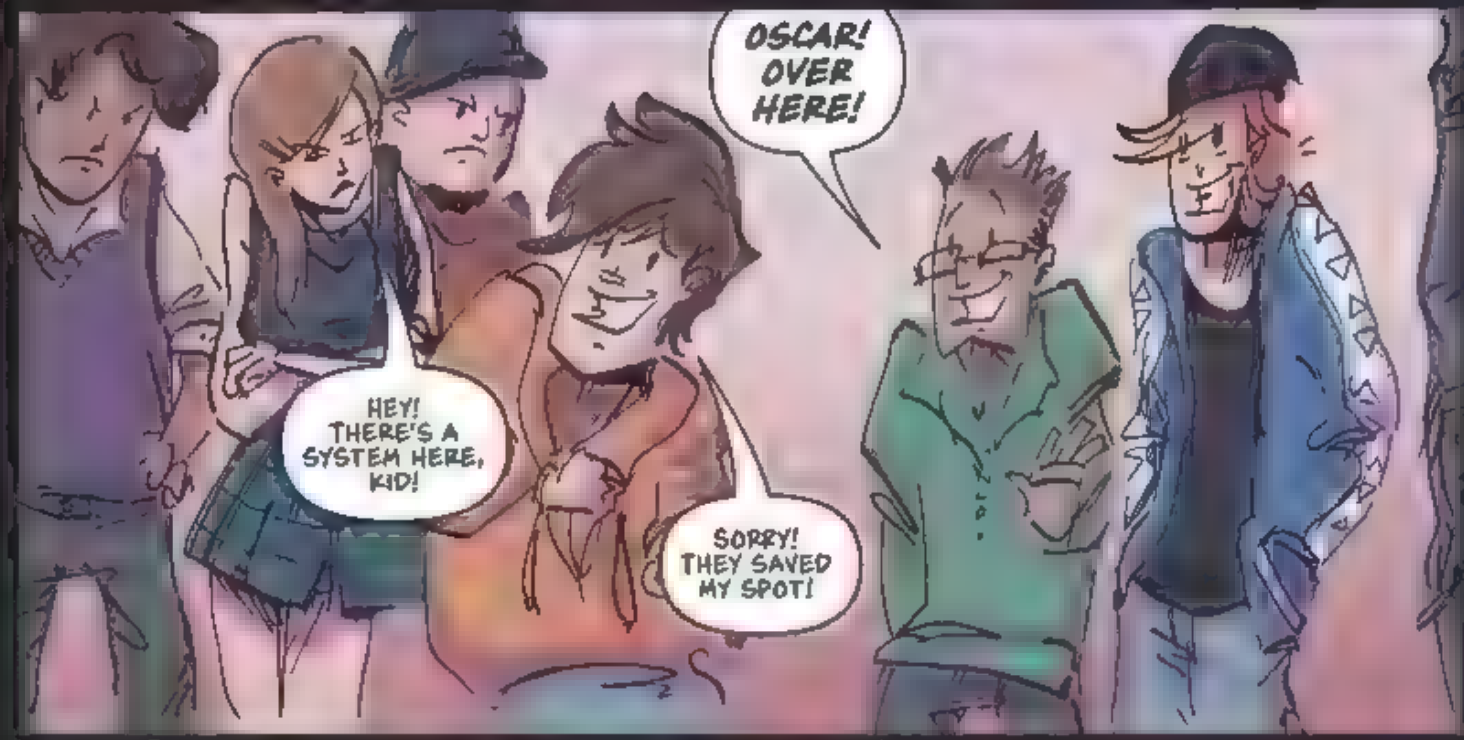
OKAY, SO THEY WERE RIGHT. THIS IS THE SPOT.



OSCAR! OVER HERE!

HEY! THERE'S A SYSTEM HERE, KID!

SORRY! THEY SAVED MY SPOT!

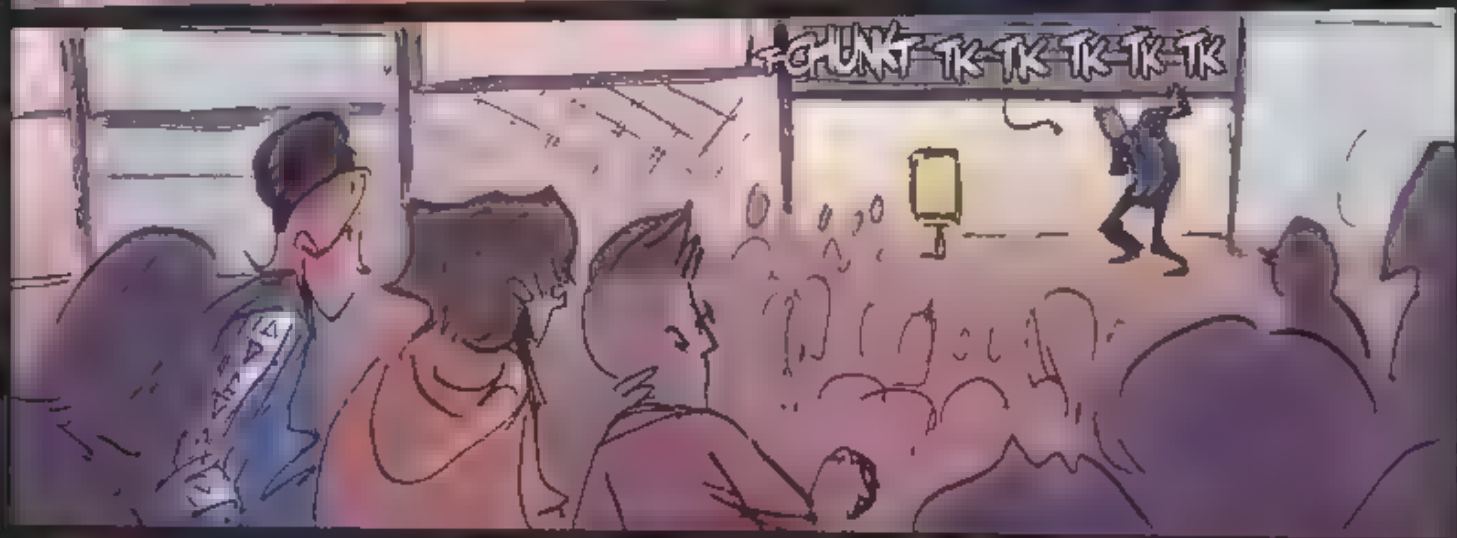




WE EVEN WENT TO THAT WEIRD ORGANIC PLACE ON FIFTH STREET THAT ONLY SELLS WOODEN TOYS.

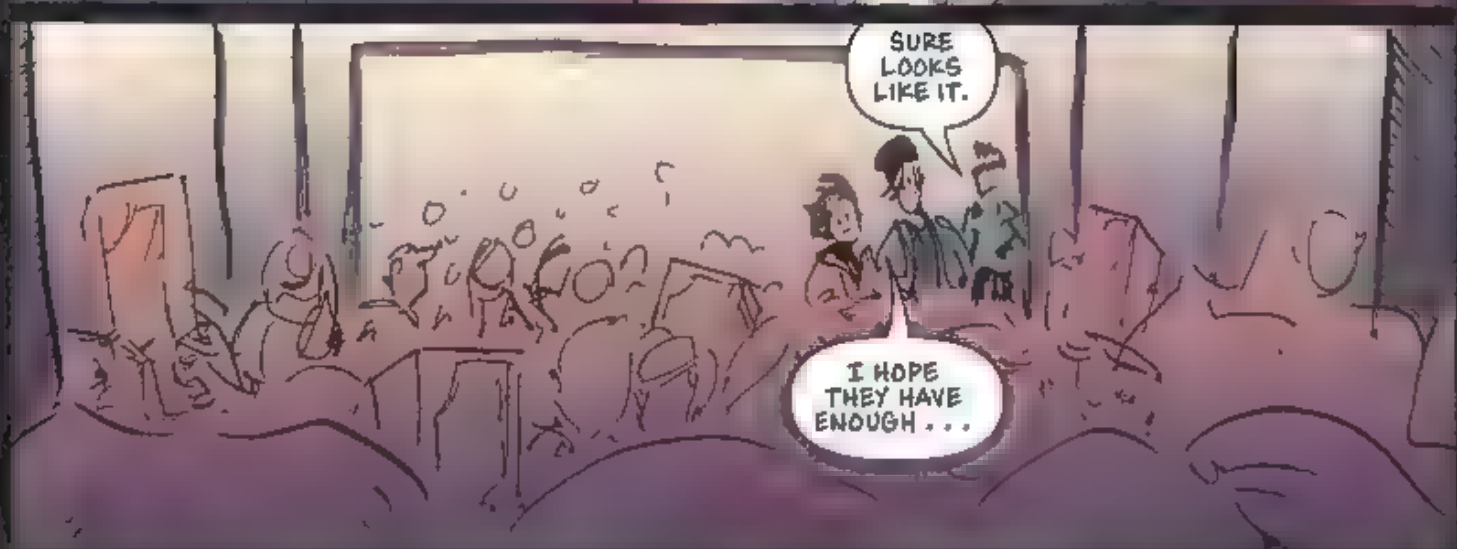
DUDE, WE TRIED THE TOY BOX, MARBLES, AND THAT PLACE ON TWENTY-THIRD AND SAN JUAN.

IF THEY EVER HAD IT AT ALL, THEY SOLD OUT IN, LIKE, FIVE MINUTES.



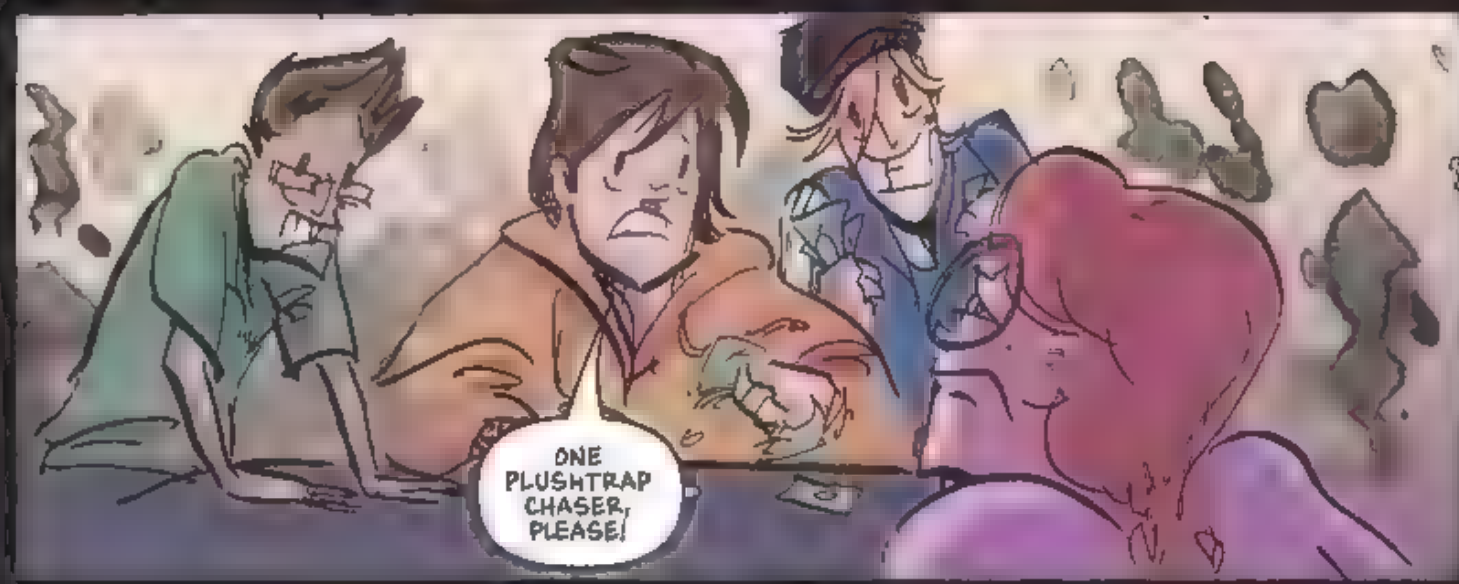
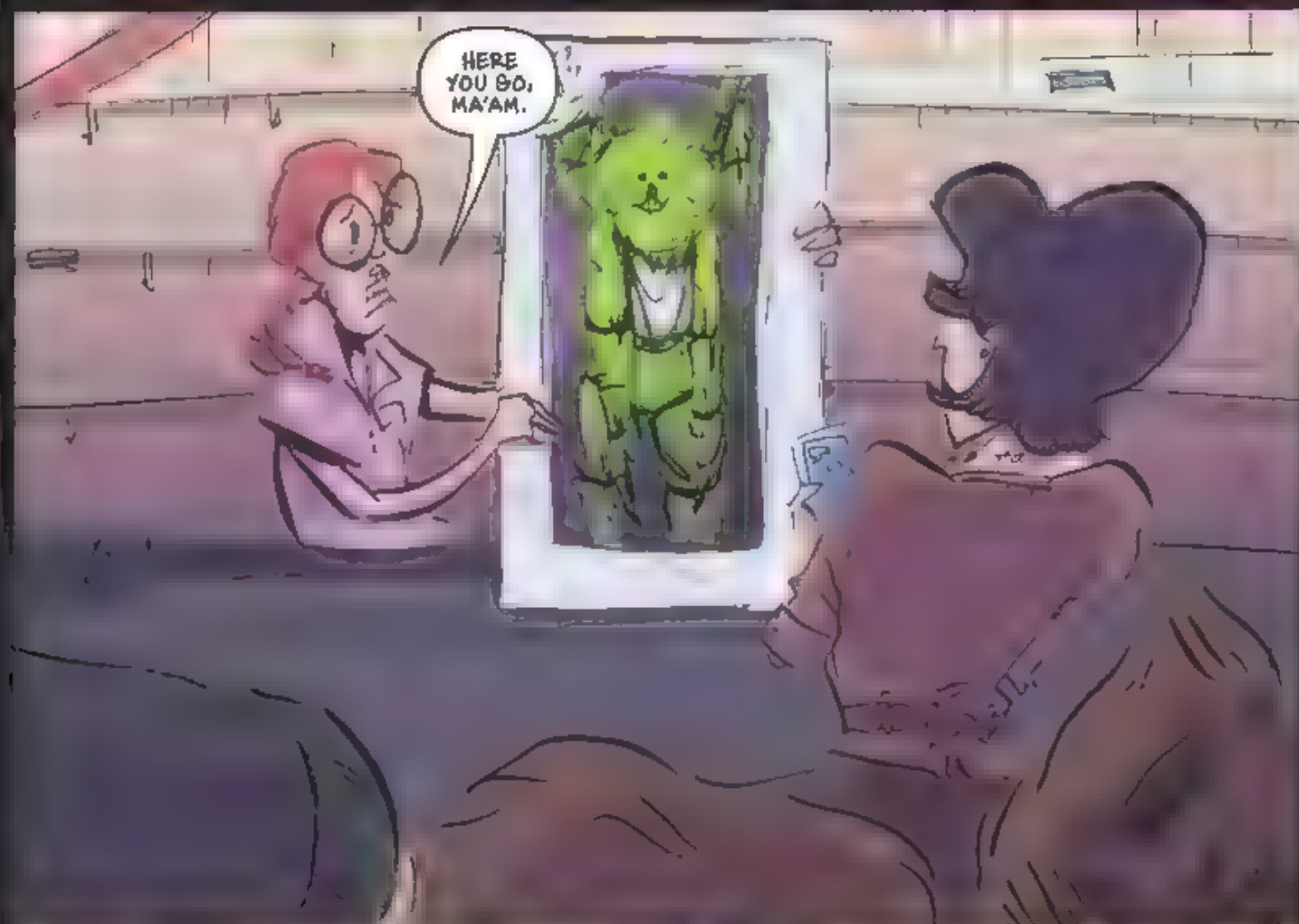
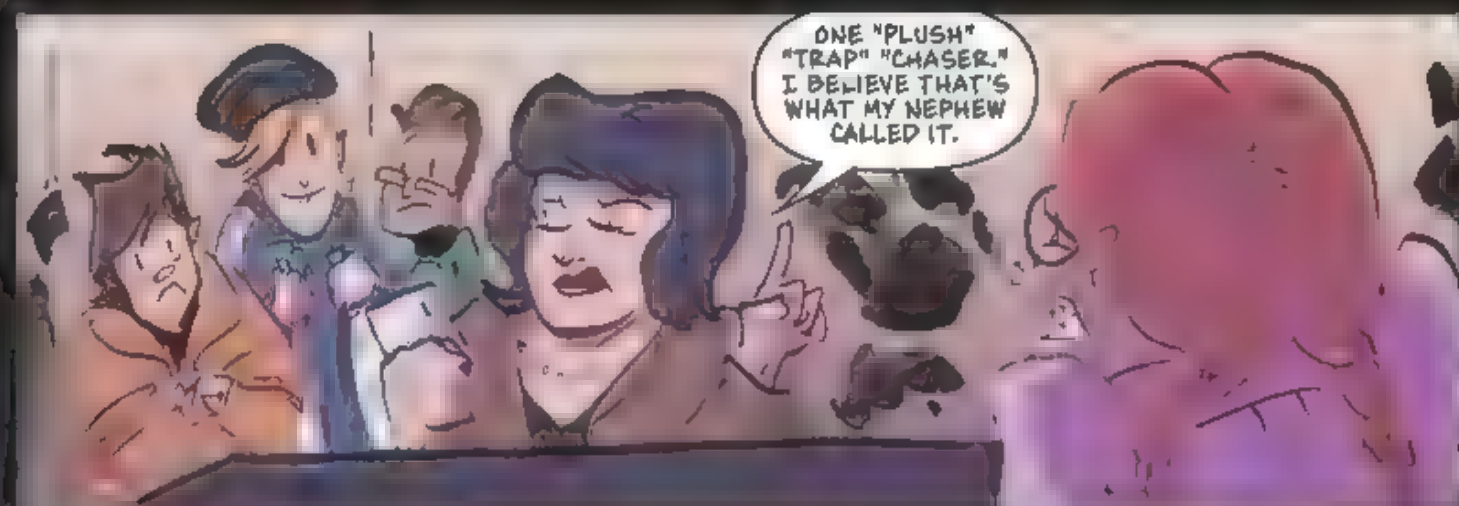
BUT THE EMPORIUM HAS THEM?

OOF!

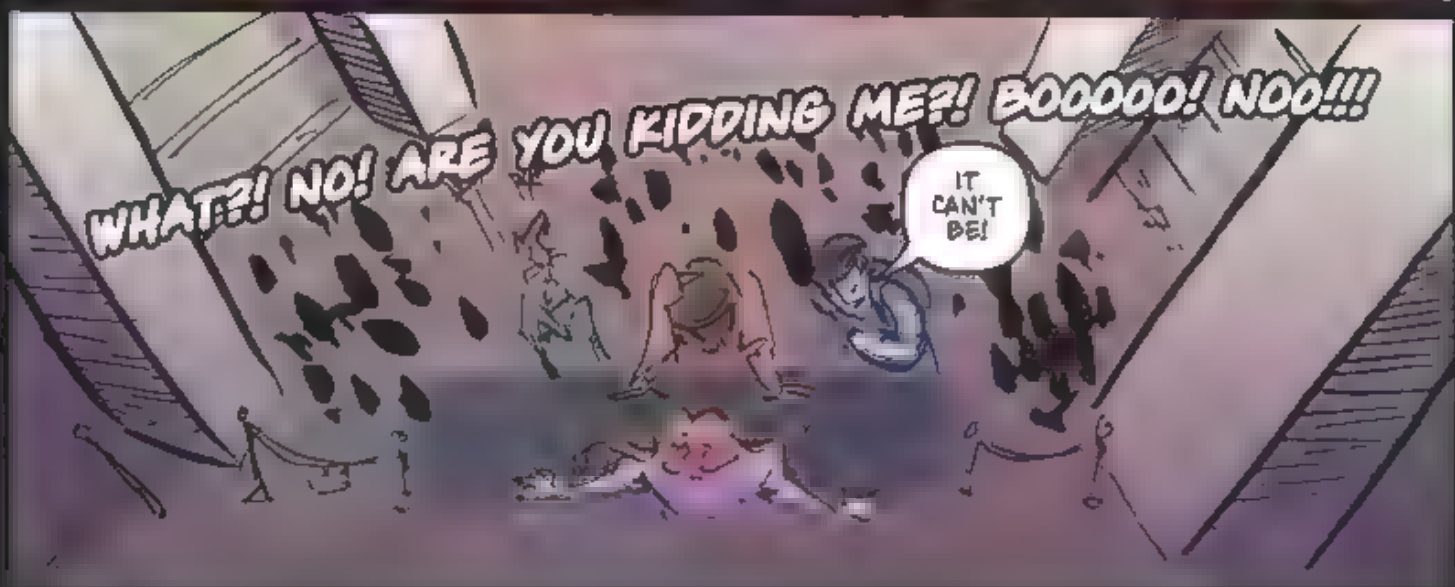
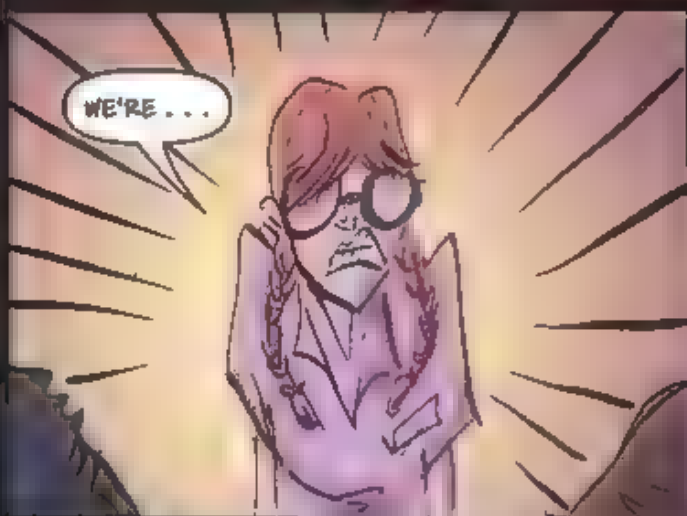


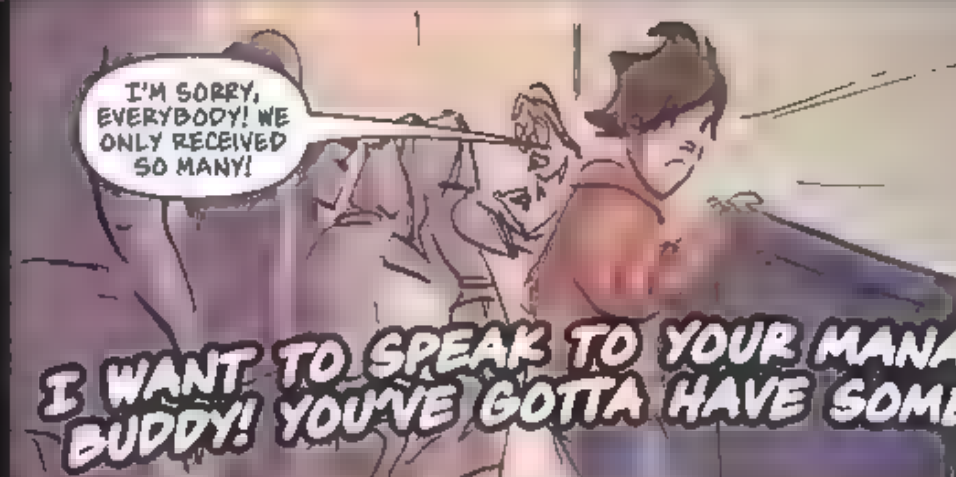
SURE LOOKS LIKE IT.

I HOPE THEY HAVE ENOUGH...








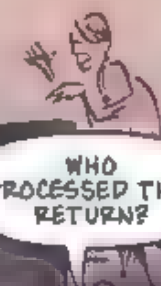


I'M SORRY,  
EVERYBODY! WE  
ONLY RECEIVED  
SO MANY!

**I WANT TO SPEAK TO YOUR MANAGER! COME ON,  
BUDDY! YOU'VE GOTTA HAVE SOME IN THE BACK!**




I THINK  
WE NEED  
TO CALL THE  
POLICE?



WHO  
PROCESSED THIS  
RETURN?

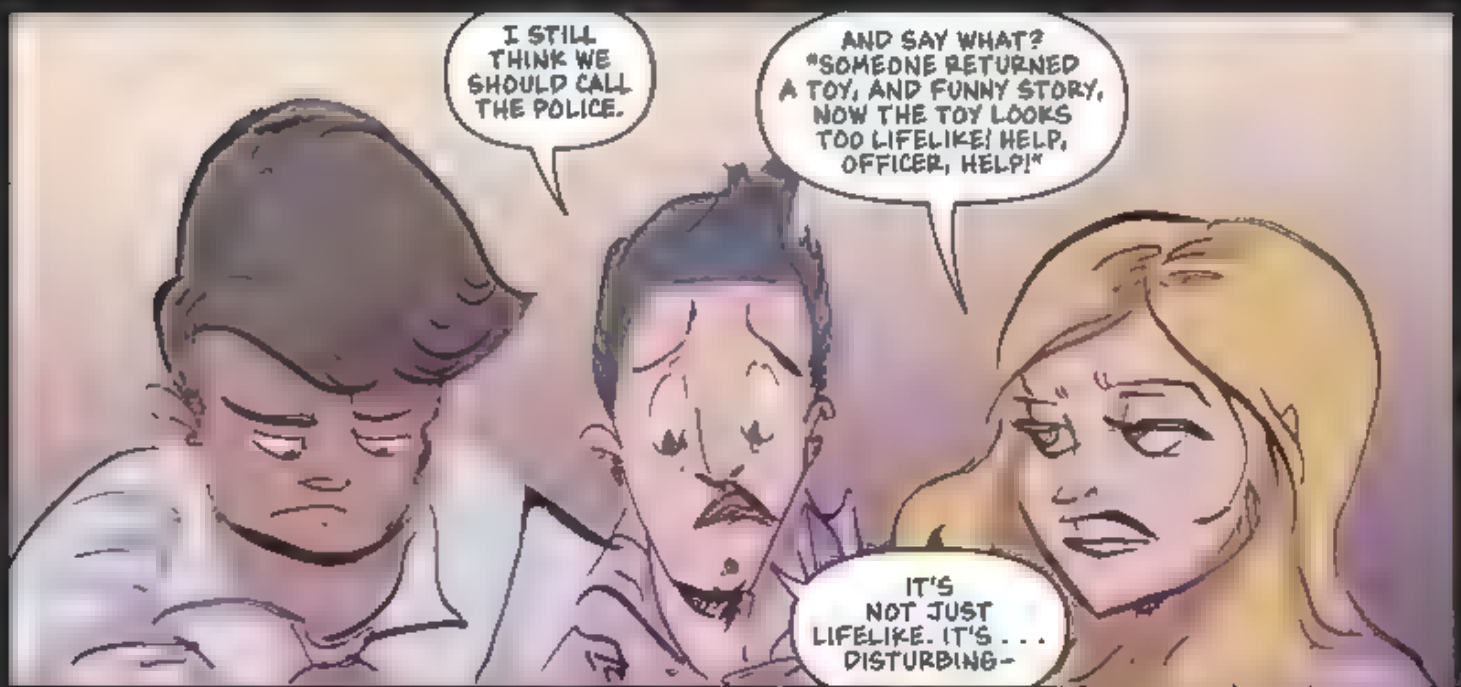
PARTS  
OF IT LOOK  
MORE REAL...  
ALMOST  
HUMAN...



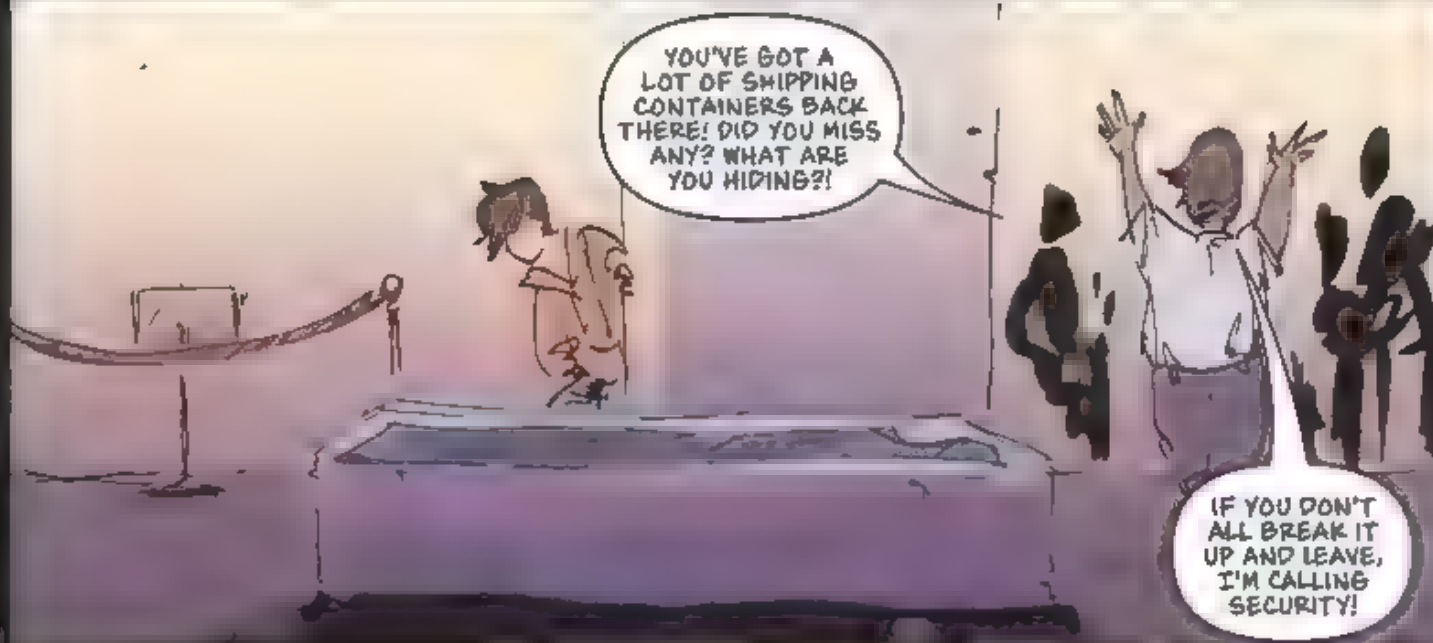
IT CAN'T  
BE FROM THE  
MANUFACTURER.

ARE YOU  
SURE? DID ANY-  
ONE LOOK AT THIS  
ONE BEFORE IT  
WAS SOLD?

SOMEONE  
WOULD HAVE  
NOTICED,  
WOULDN'T  
THEY?









YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF SHIPPING CONTAINERS BACK THERE! DID YOU MISS ANY? WHAT ARE YOU HIDING?!

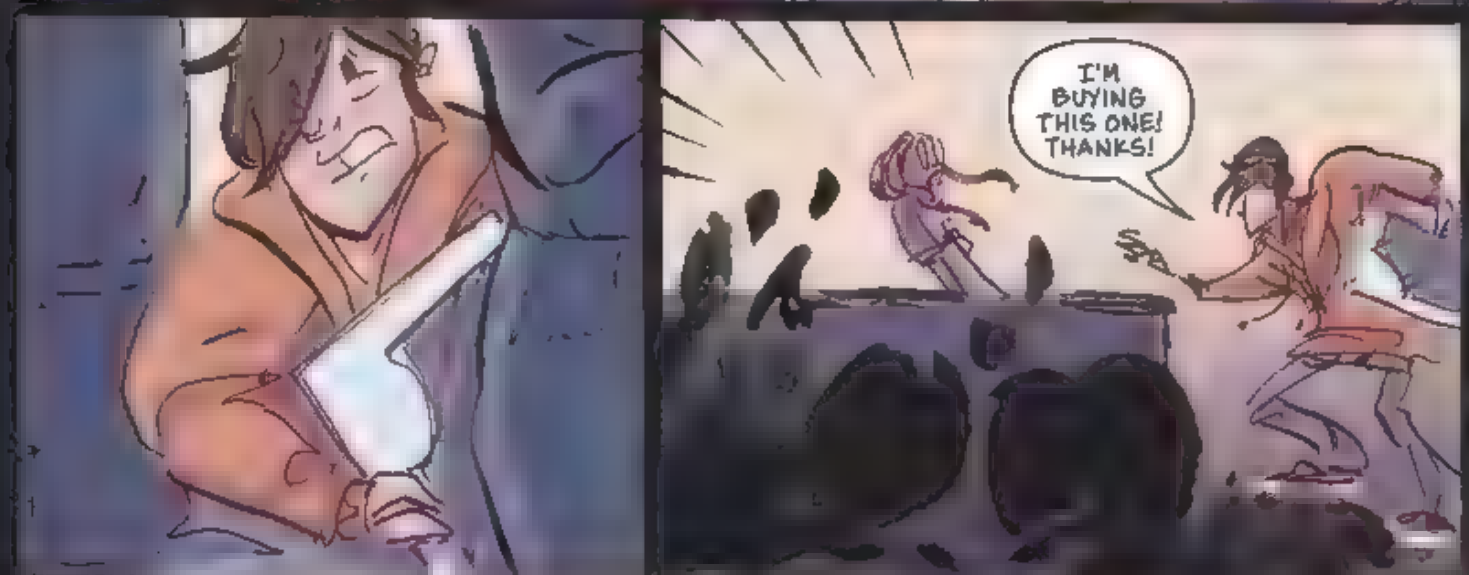
IF YOU DON'T ALL BREAK IT UP AND LEAVE, I'M CALLING SECURITY!

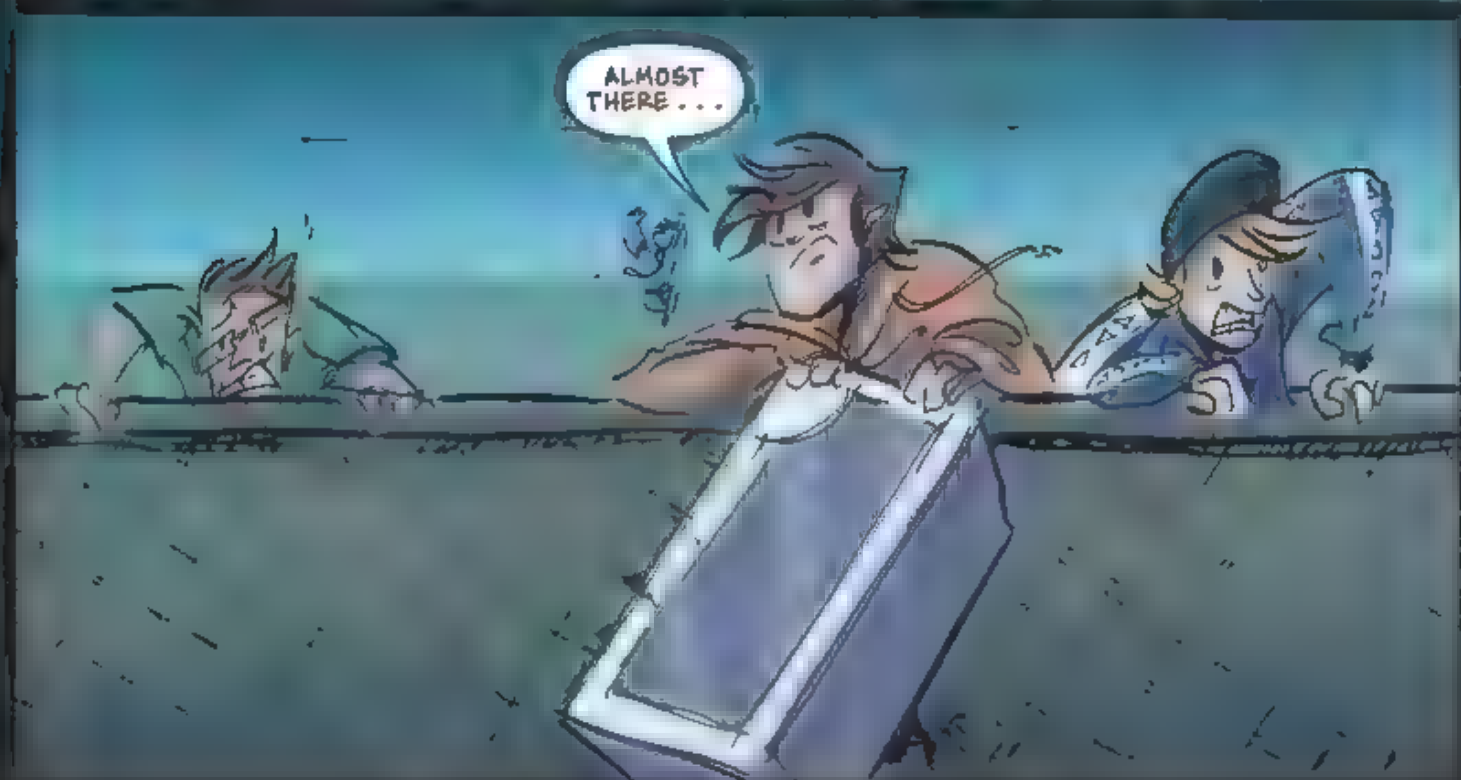


QUIT TELLING...

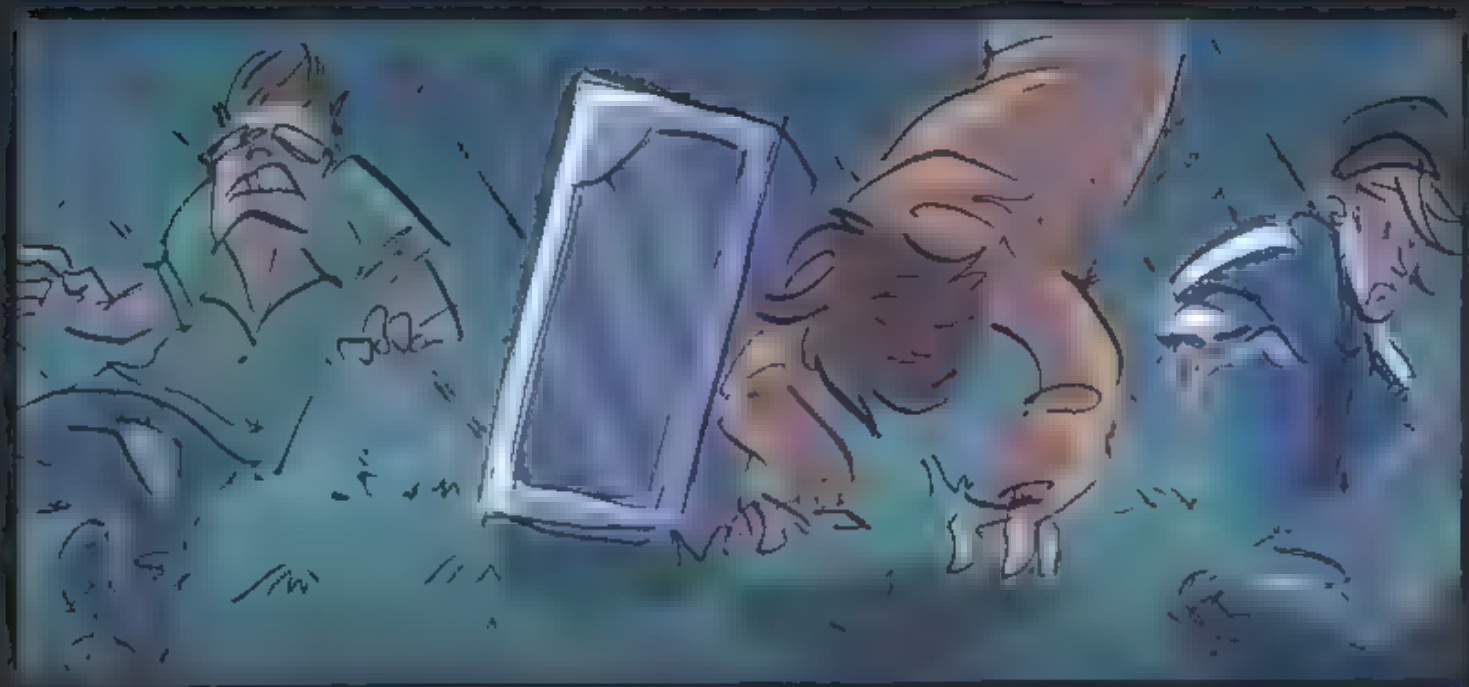


IT'S TIME TO PICK.



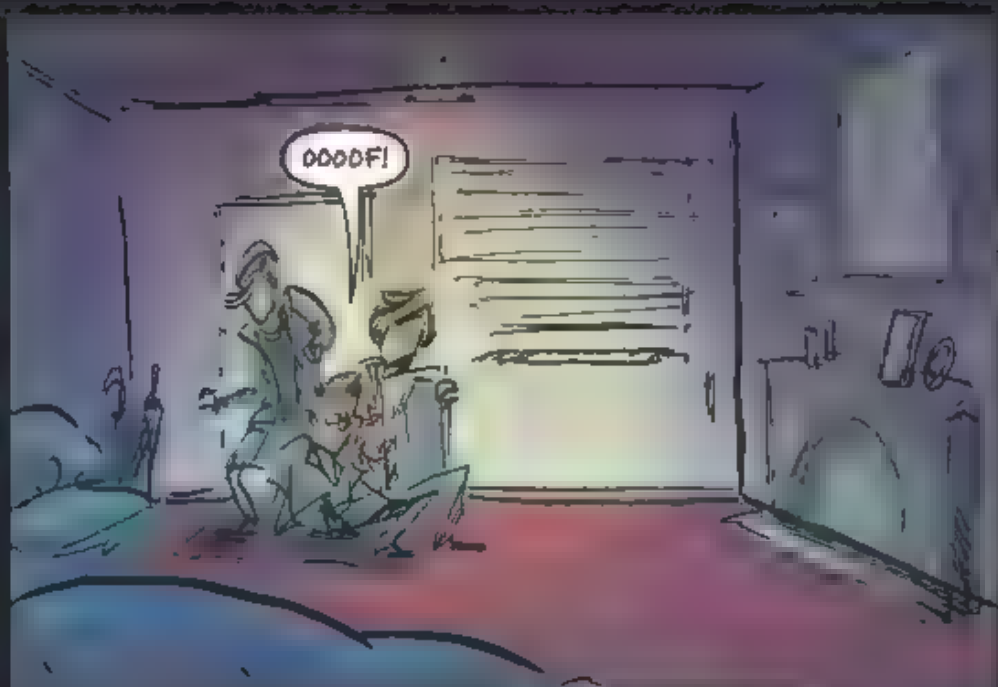


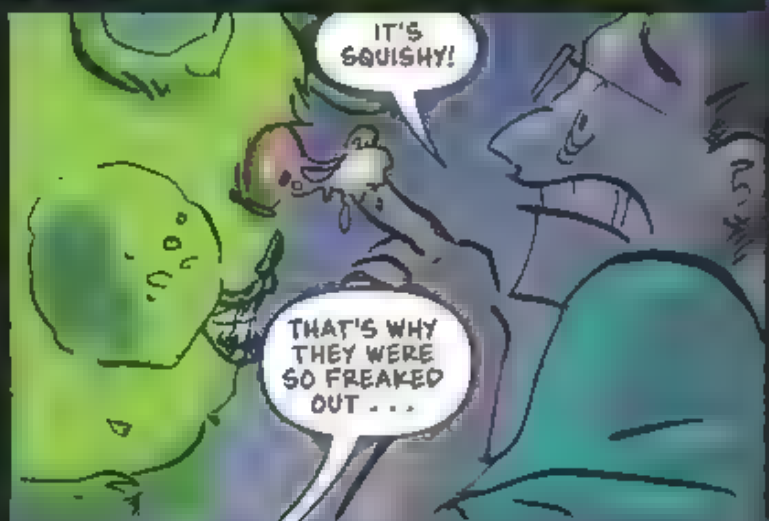
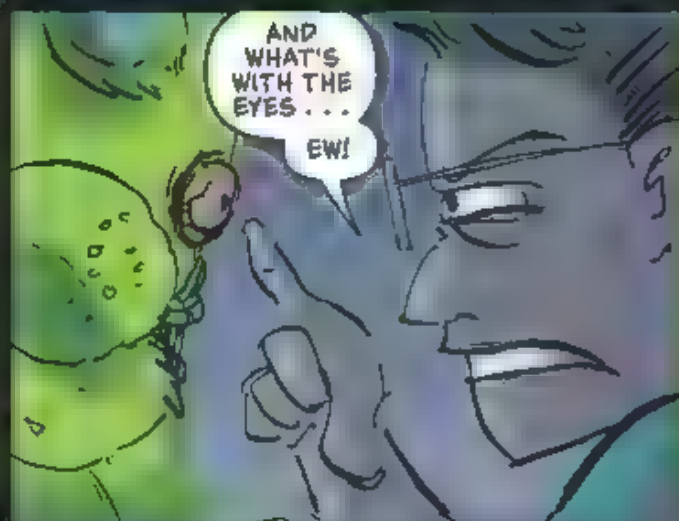




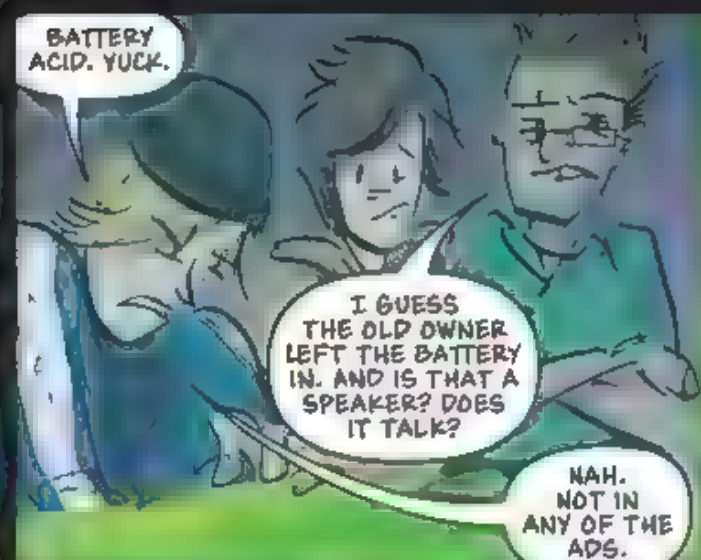
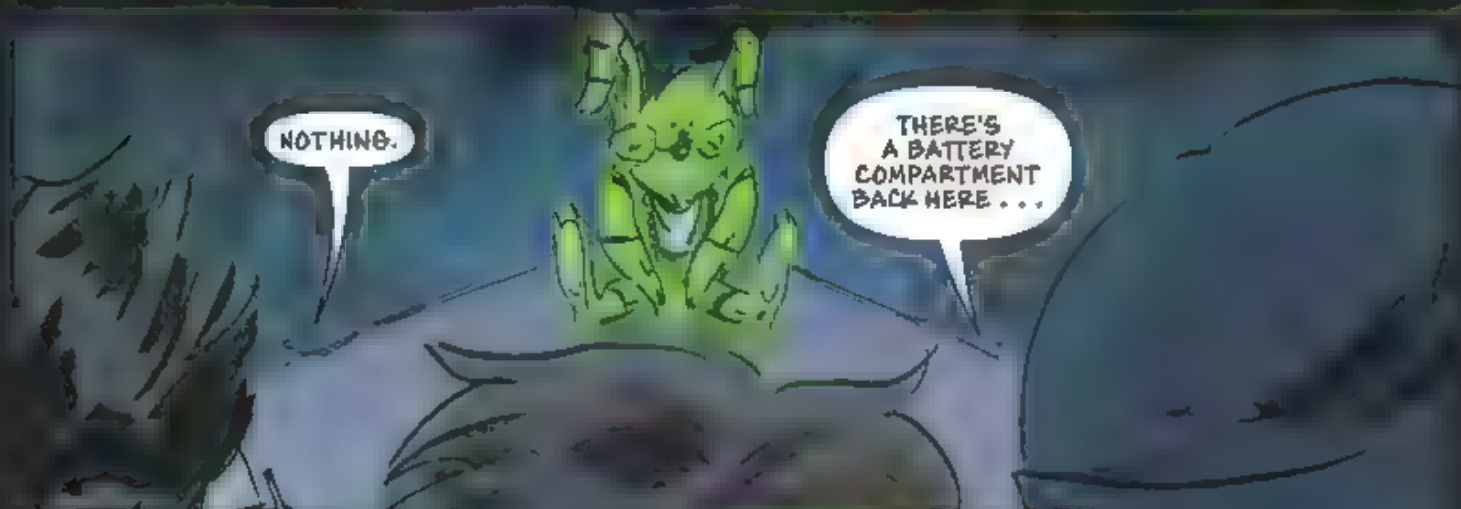
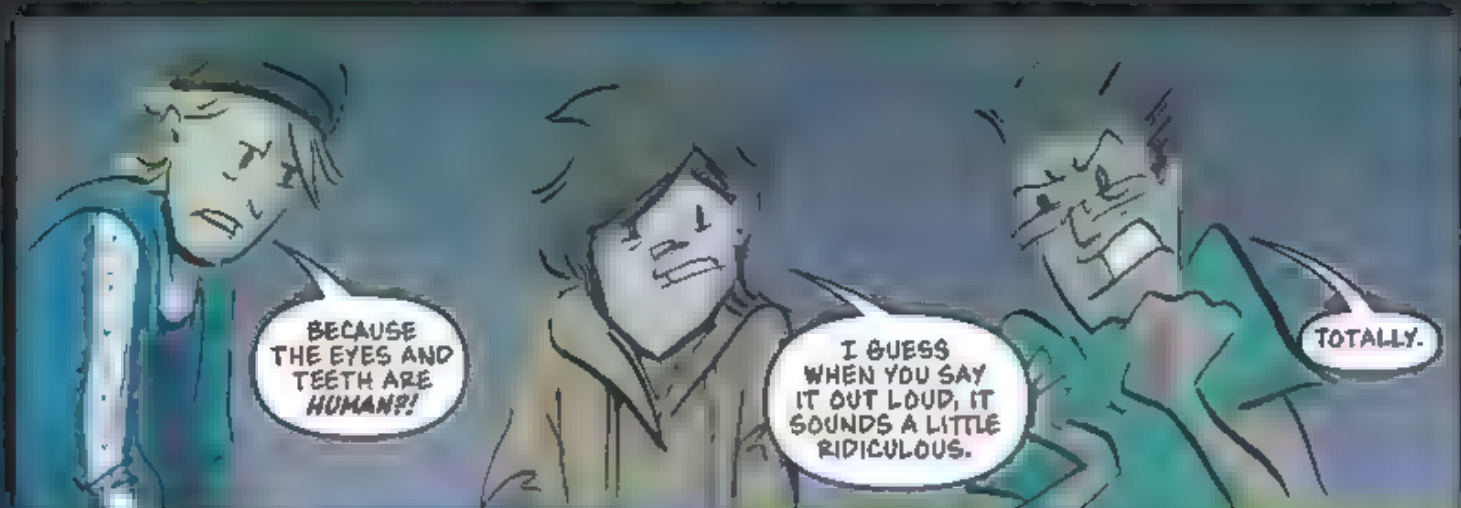
STOP...  
LOUGH  
THAT'S...  
THAT'S...  
PRIVATE  
PROPERTY...

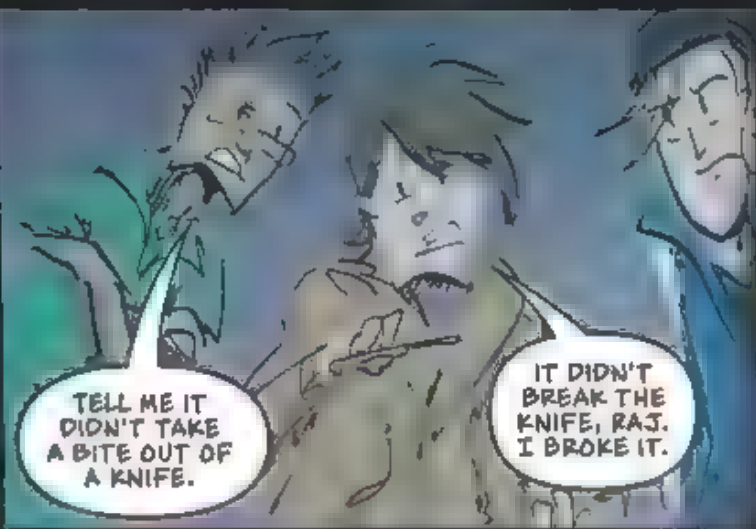
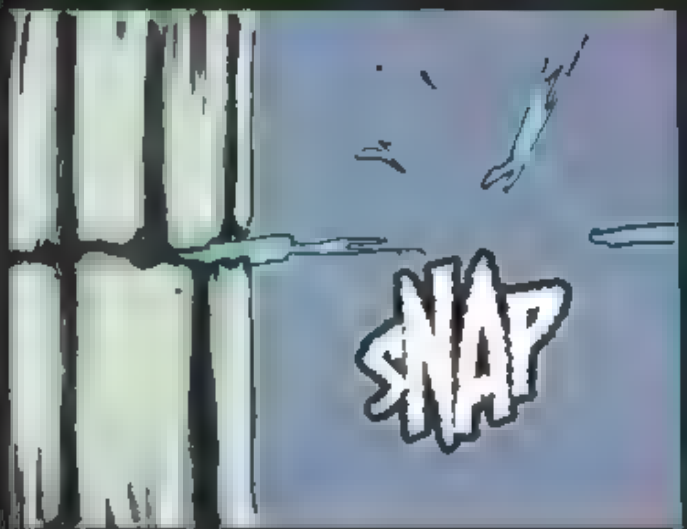
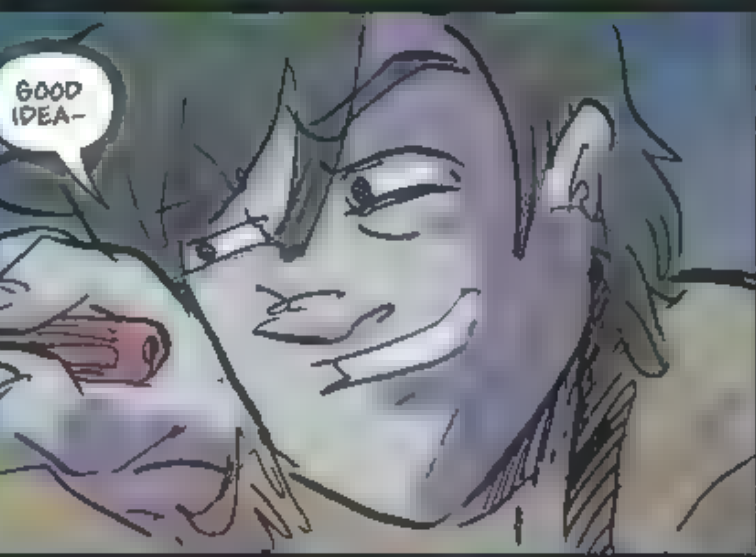
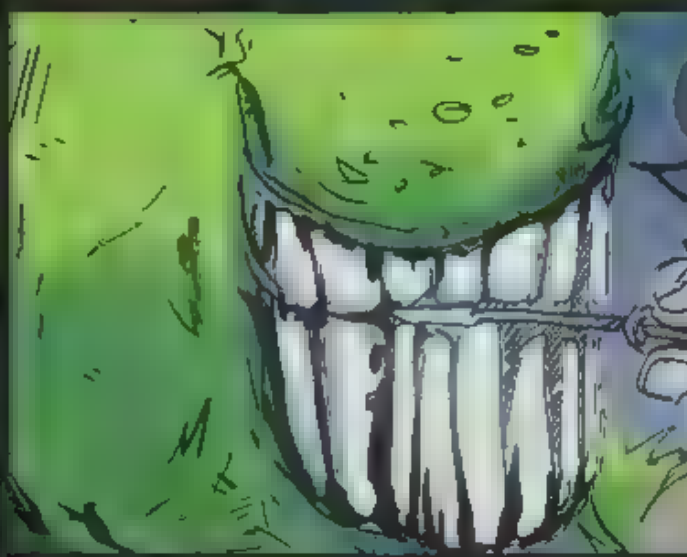
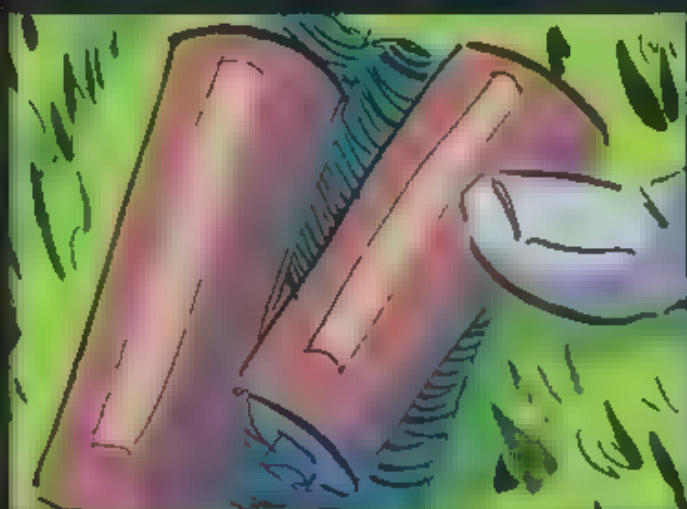


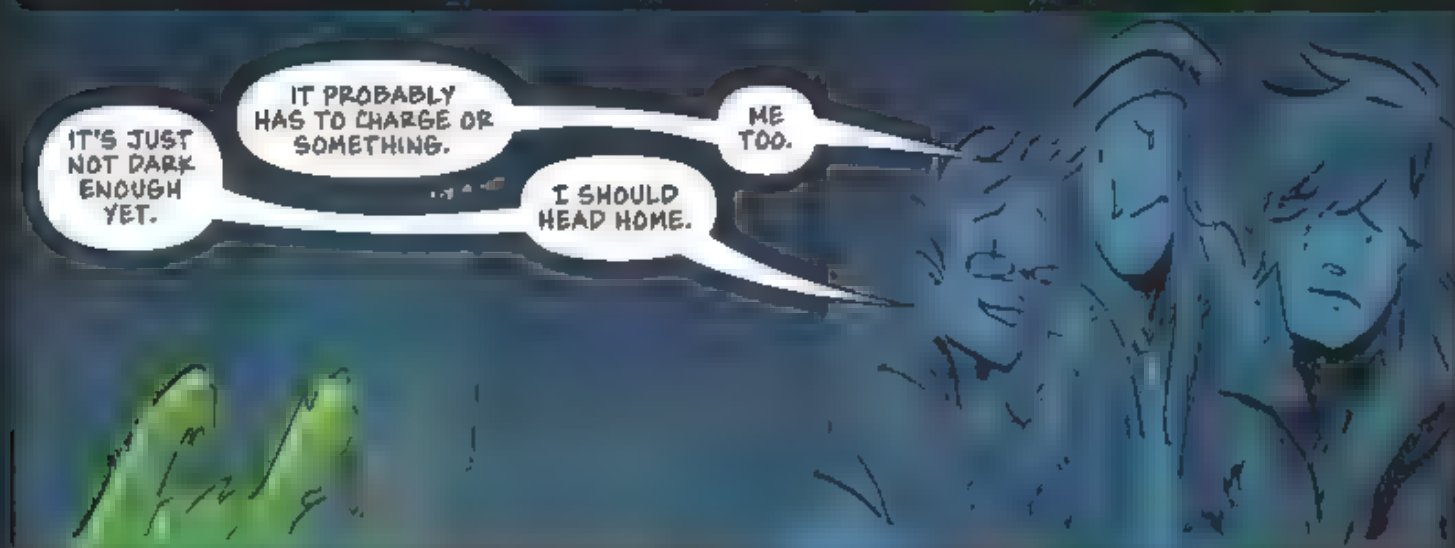






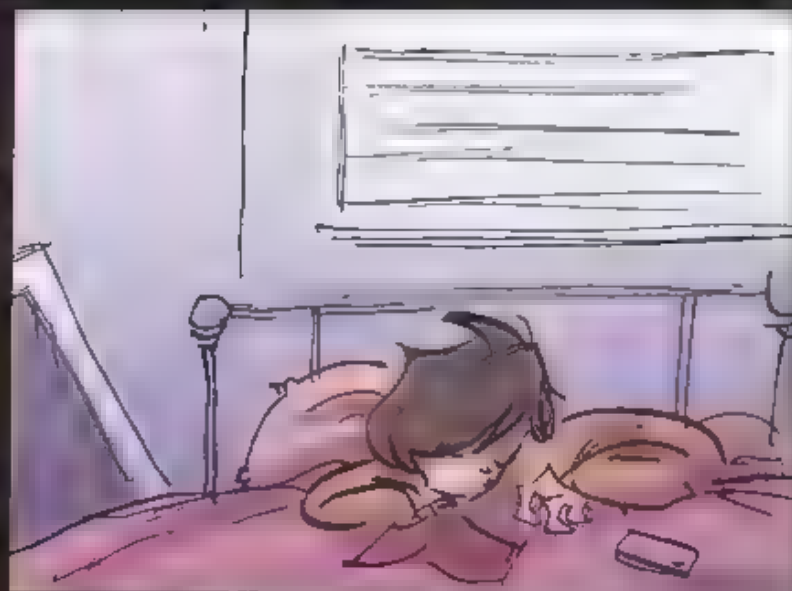








THE NEXT  
MORNING...



MOM! YOU  
DON'T...

...USUALLY  
HAVE YOUR  
COFFEE IN  
MY ROOM.

WHAT'S  
UP?



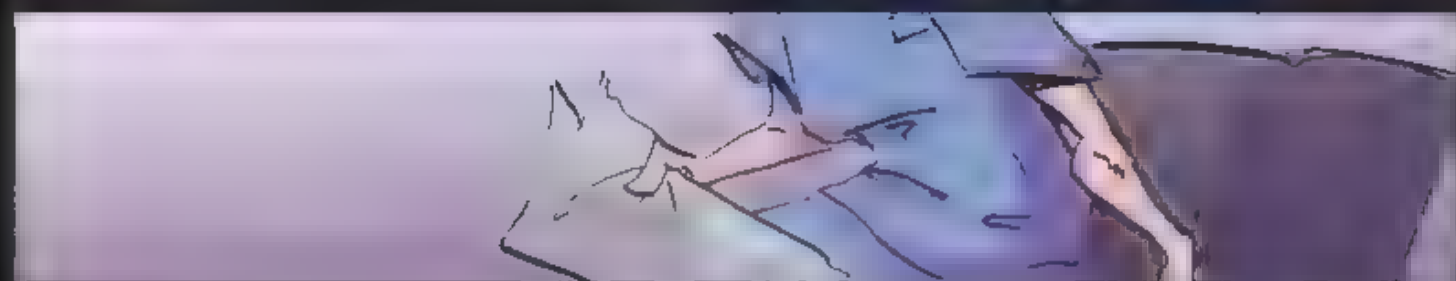
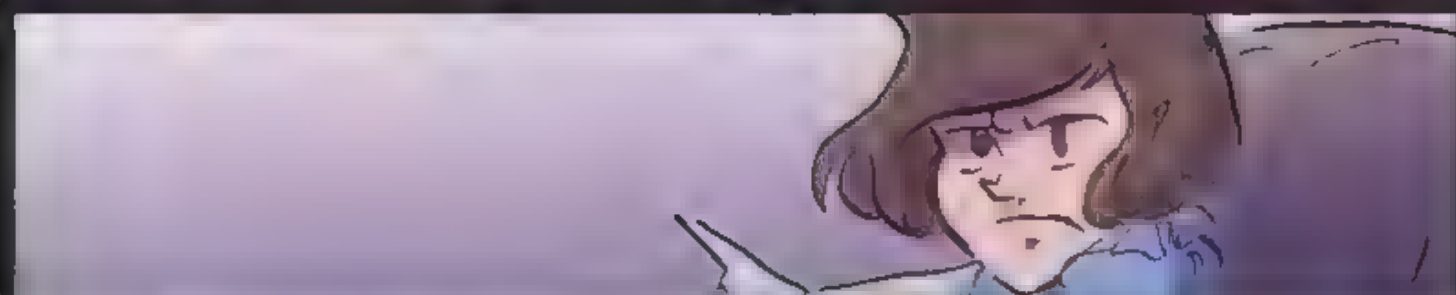
SEEMS THERE  
WAS SOME SORT OF  
INCIDENT AT THE  
MALL YESTERDAY  
AFTERNOON.

THE  
EMPORIUM  
HAD TO CALL  
SECURITY AND  
EVERYTHING.

ALL OVER  
SOME STUPID  
TOY. APPARENTLY,  
A COUPLE OF KIDS  
EVEN MADE OFF WITH  
ONE DURING THE  
COMMOTION.

CAN  
YOU BELIEVE  
THAT?





THAT AFTERNOON . . .

LISTEN . . .  
FIRST-GENERATION  
TECHNOLOGY IS ALWAYS  
BOGUS. WE'LL SAVE UP FOR  
GEN TWO, GIVE THEM A  
CHANCE TO WORK OUT  
THE BUGS.

THANKS,  
RAJ . . .

WHAT  
HAPPENS IF  
WE SEE THOSE  
SECURITY GUARDS  
AGAIN?

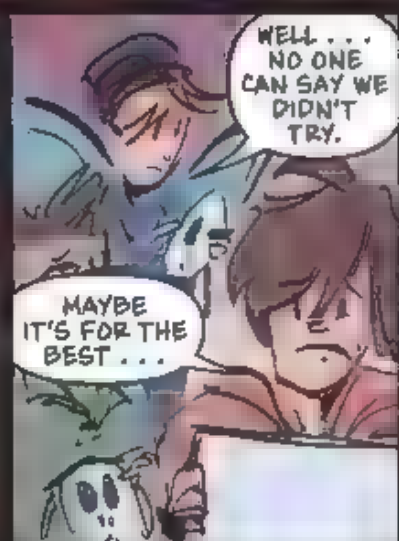
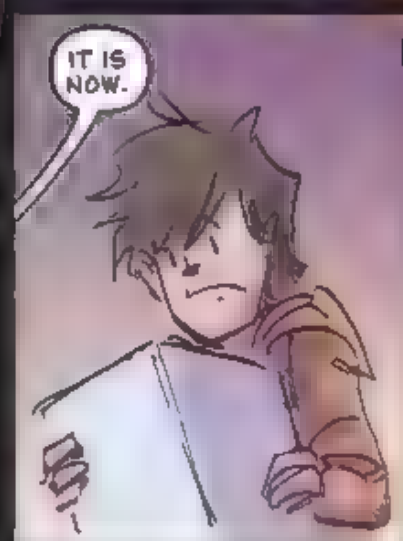
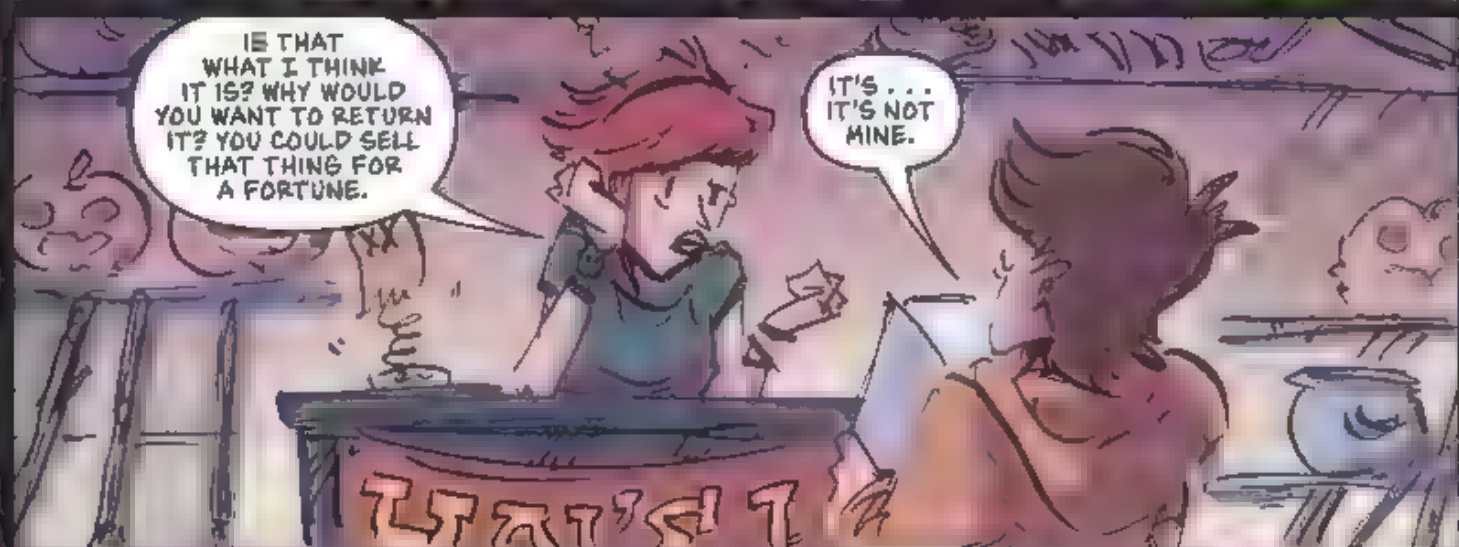
WHAT ARE  
THEY GOING TO  
DO? ARREST US  
FOR RETURNING  
WHAT WE  
STOLE?

GOOD  
POINT.

WAIT . . .  
WHAT?

DID WE  
COME IN  
THE WRONG  
ENTRANCE?





THAT  
NIGHT...

THIS  
YEAR, WE'RE  
GONNA WIN  
HALLOWEEN.

EVERY YEAR,  
WE VOW TO MAKE  
IT TO THE OTHER  
SIDE OF THE TRAIN  
TRACKS, WHERE  
ALL THE GOOD  
CANDY IS.

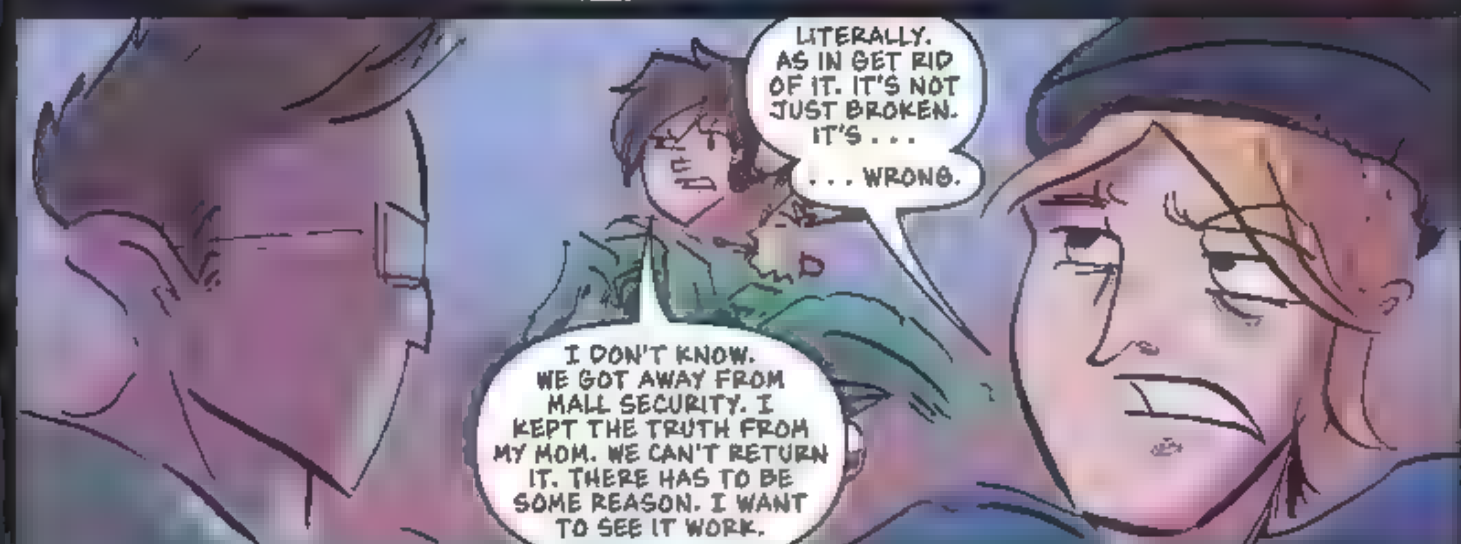
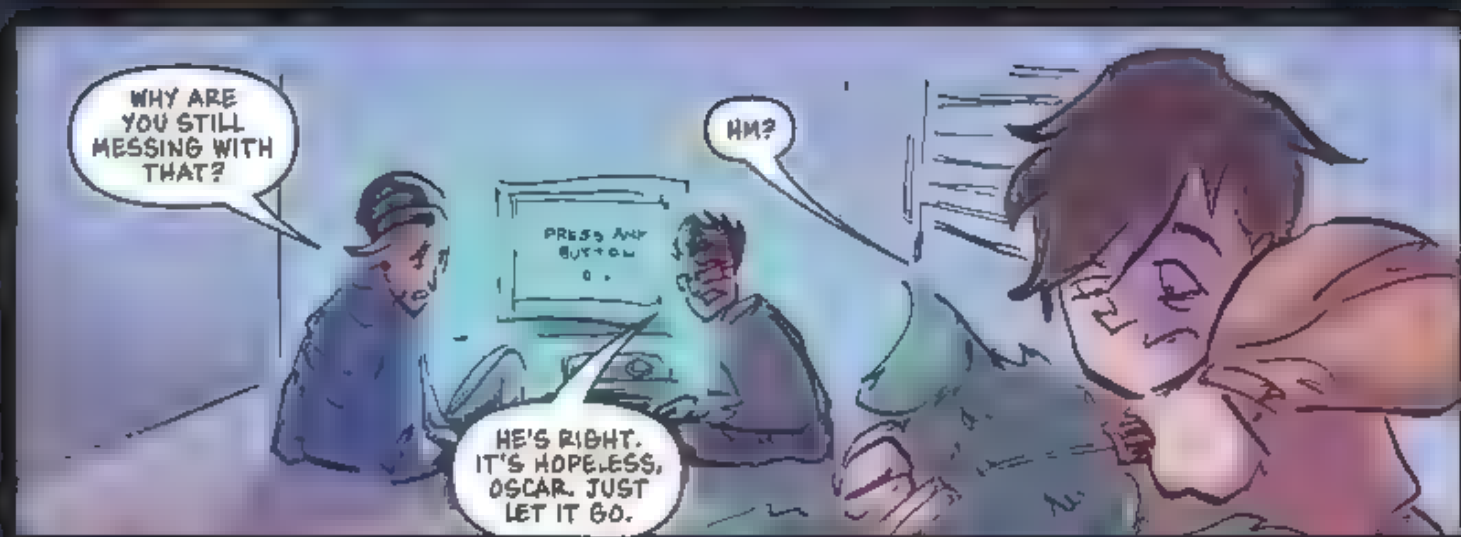
AND EVERY YEAR,  
WE RUN OUT OF TIME,  
DISTRACTED BY THE FALSE  
PROMISE OF THE GOOD  
STUFF IN OUR OWN  
NEIGHBORHOOD.

NOT THIS  
YEAR. THIS YEAR  
WE START ON THE  
OTHER SIDE OF THE  
TRACKS AND WORK  
OUR WAY BACK.

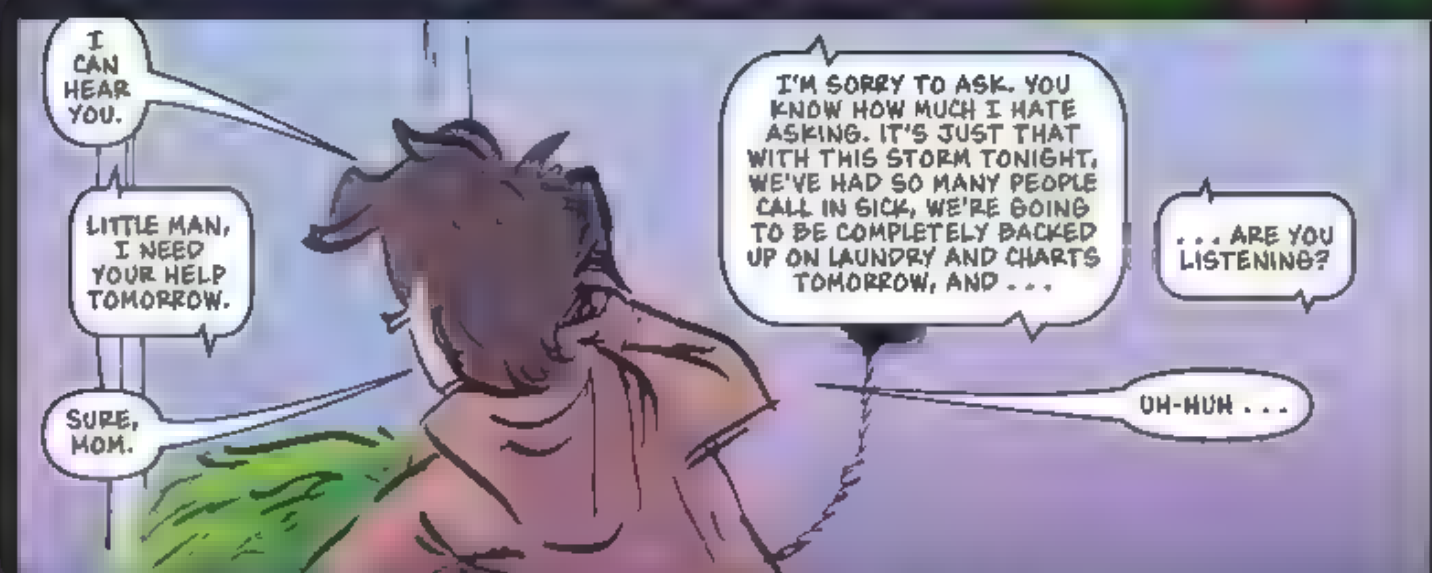
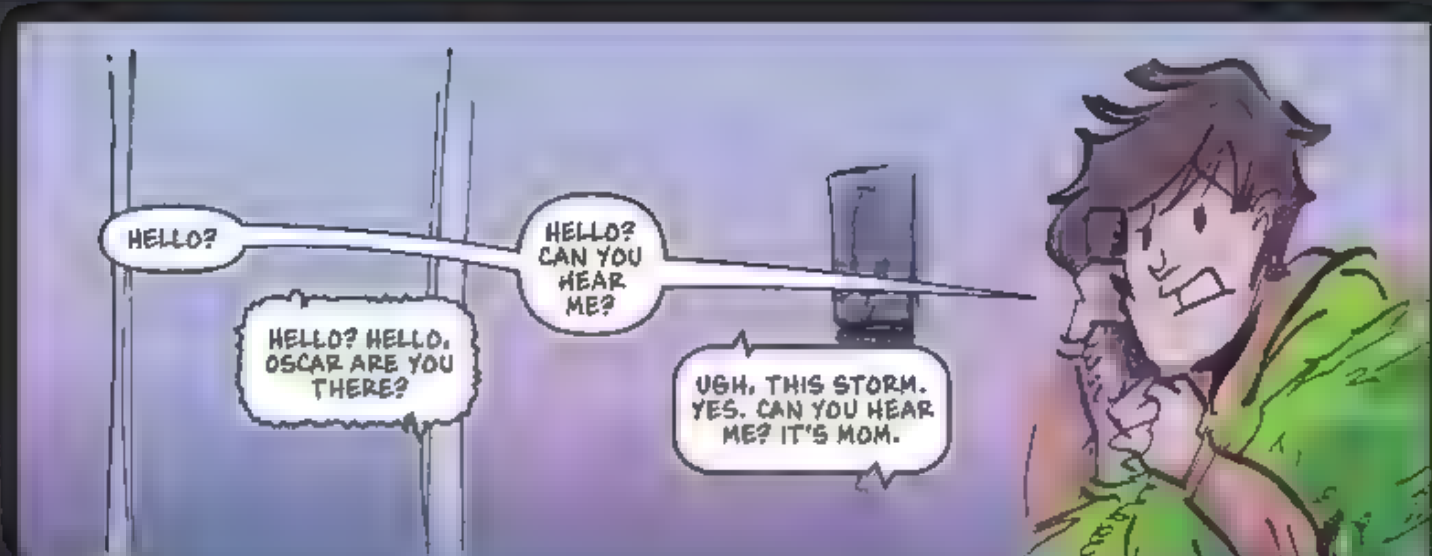
THAT  
STORM'S GETTING  
SERIOUS...

AND SO  
IS MY WINNING  
STREAK!

COME ON!  
POWER OUTAGES  
WARRANT A  
REDO!





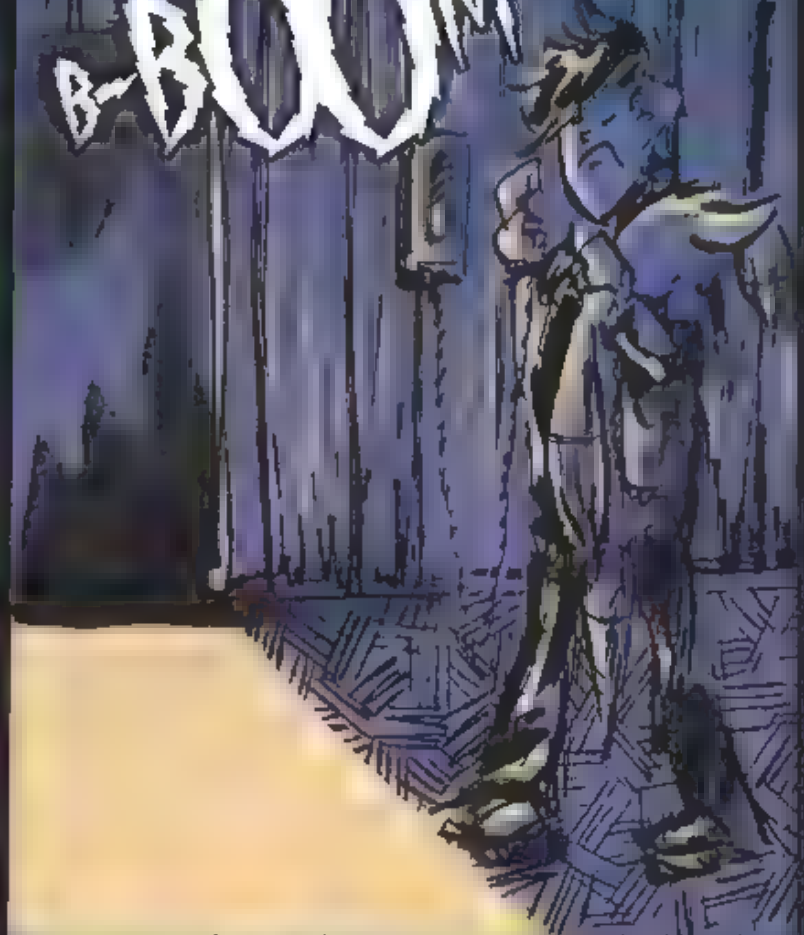


OSCAR, I-

I STOLE  
IT, OKAY? I  
STOLE THE STUPID  
PLUSHTRAP TOY.  
YOUR LITTLE MAN  
STOLE IT!



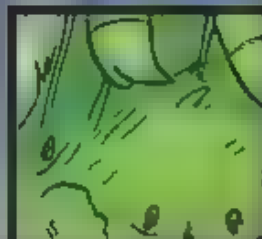
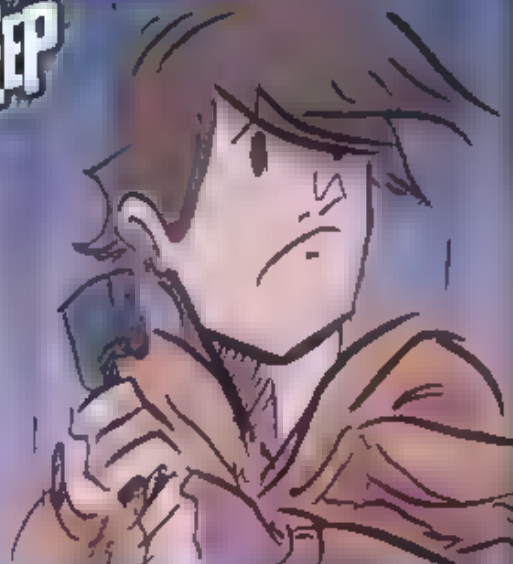
B-BOOM



MOM?



BEEEEEEEEEP



RAJ,  
I NEED YOUR  
CELL PHONE  
CHARGER.

NO, YOU  
WEREN'T.

WHAT?  
RIGHT NOW?  
I WAS JUST  
CATCHING  
UP!

FRONT  
POUCH OF MY  
BACKPACK. GET  
IT YOURSELF.

THIS IS  
IT, RAJ. I'M  
PUTTING YOU  
OUT OF YOUR  
MISERY IN...

THREE...

IT  
FITS!

TWO...

ONE...



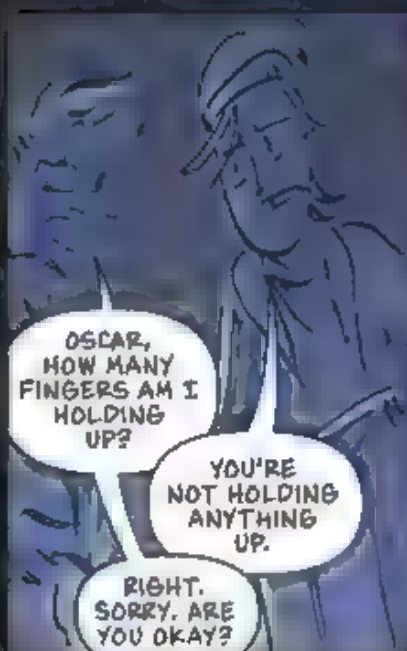
**FZTBOOOOM**



**THANK**

OSCAR!

OSCAR!



OSCAR,  
HOW MANY  
FINGERS AM I  
HOLDING  
UP?

YOU'RE  
NOT HOLDING  
ANYTHING  
UP.

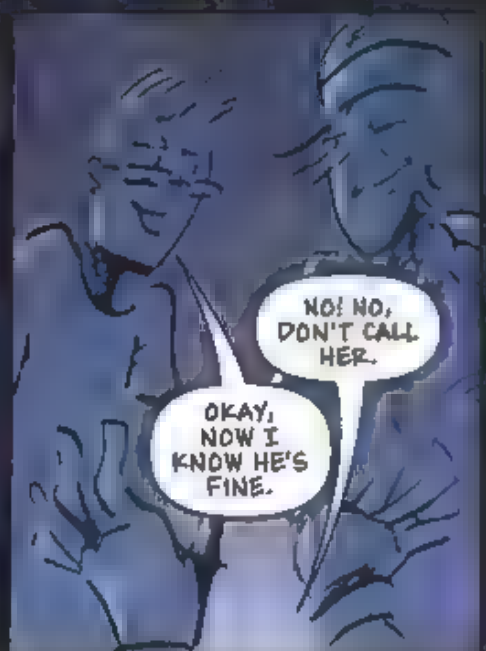
RIGHT.  
SORRY. ARE  
YOU OKAY?



I'M  
FINE.

I THINK  
YOU WERE HIT  
BY LIGHTNING,  
DUDE.

MAYBE WE  
SHOULD CALL  
HIS MOM.



NO! NO,  
DON'T CALL  
HER.

OKAY,  
NOW I  
KNOW HE'S  
FINE.



YEAH,  
IT'S  
DEAD.

IT'S NOT YOUR  
FAULT. IT LOOKS  
LIKE ELECTRICITY  
IS OUT ACROSS THIS  
WHOLE END OF  
TOWN.

OF COURSE  
EVERYTHING IS  
STILL FINE ON THE  
OTHER SIDE OF THE  
TRACKS...

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO MAKE OUR  
WAY TO THE SLEEPING BAGS, AND GET  
SICK ON SCORCHING HOT CHEESE KNOBS  
AND KNOCK OUT TOMORROW NIGHT'S  
TRICK-OR-TREATING ROUTE  
ON MY PHONE.

GREAT...  
SOMETHING  
ELSE TO  
APOLOGIZE  
FOR.

I  
BLAME  
YOU.






LIGHT'S  
OUT.




WHAT  
DID YOU  
SAY?



HUH?

YOU  
HEARD THAT,  
RIGHT?

HEARD  
WHAT?



NEVER  
MIND...

STORM'S  
MAKING  
ME HEAR  
THINGS...





WE START SOUTH, THEN WORK OUR WAY NORTH.

BUT WE'LL WASTE ALL OUR TIME IN TRANSIT. WHAT ABOUT MOVING FASTER BETWEEN HOUSES IF WE'RE NOT ALREADY WEIGHED DOWN BY CANDY? AERODYNAMICS.

WELL, WE NEED TO PICK SOON, BECAUSE MY PHONE'S NEARLY DEAD.



OSCAR, YOU BREAK THE TIE. WHERE DO WE START? NORTH OR SOUTH END OF THE TRACKS?



I CAN'T GO. IT'S MY MOM. SHE NEEDS...

Nooo!



EH... CHILL OUT, RAJ. IT'LL BE LAME ANYWAY.

YEAH, UH... YOU'RE RIGHT. I BET THE FULL-SIZE CANDY BARS ARE JUST A MYTH.

AND WE'LL SPLIT THE STASH THREE WAYS.

THANKS, GUYS...



WHOA, IS THAT A WHITE STREAK IN YOUR HAIR?

SERIOUSLY?

HA HA, NO, BUT  
I'M SURE YOU FRIED  
A FEW BRAIN CELLS  
BACK THERE.

HA  
HA...

AW... THERE  
GOES THE PHONE.  
I NEVER SHOULD  
HAVE LET YOU USE  
MY CHARGER.

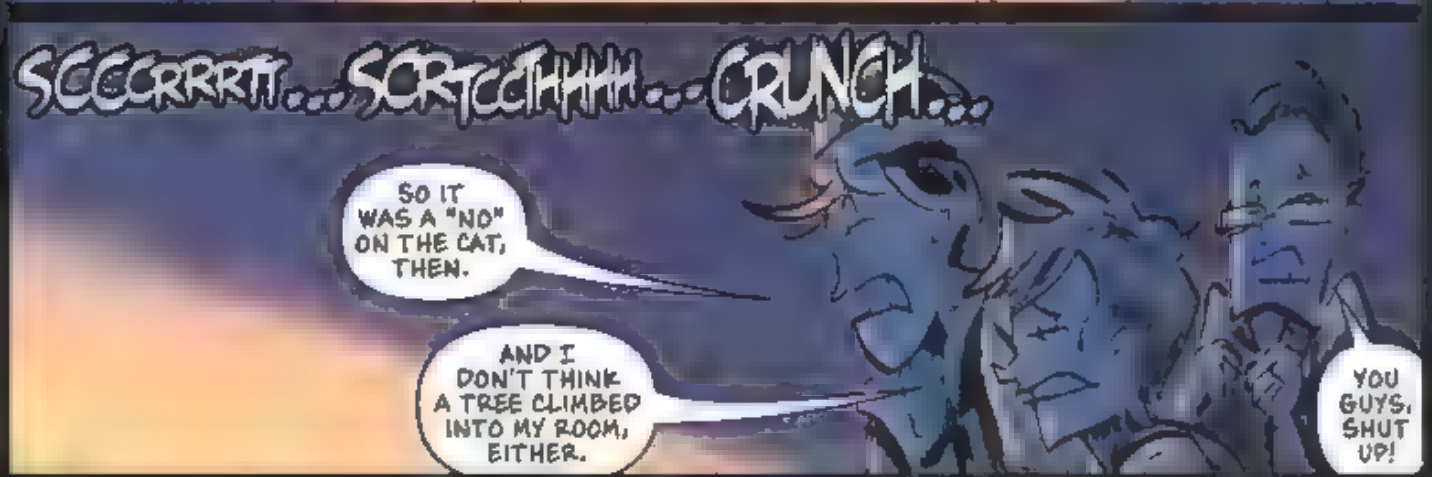
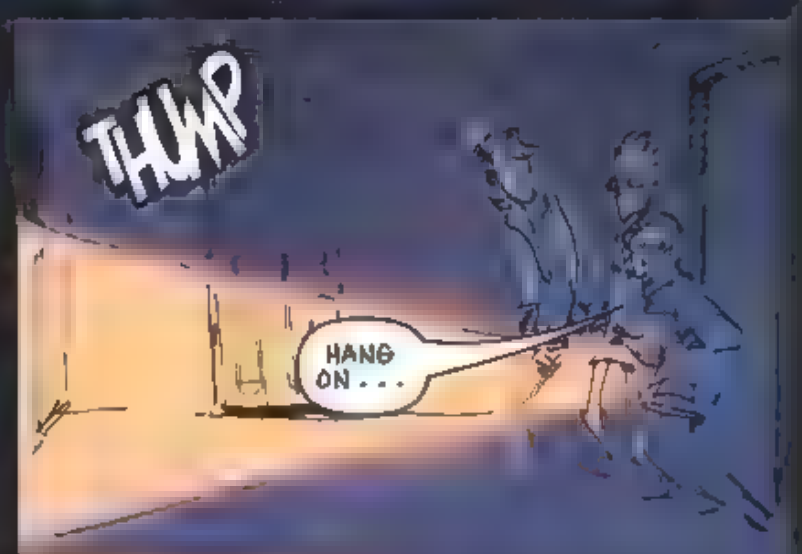
WOULDN'T  
HAVE DONE MUCH  
GOOD WITH NO  
ELECTRICITY IN THIS  
ENTIRE HALF  
OF TOWN.

OH  
YEAH-

**THUNK**

WHAT  
WAS  
THAT?

DID YOU  
GET A CAT OR  
SOMETHING?





SCORNC SCRRRRRRRRRUNC MNCH MNCH MNCH

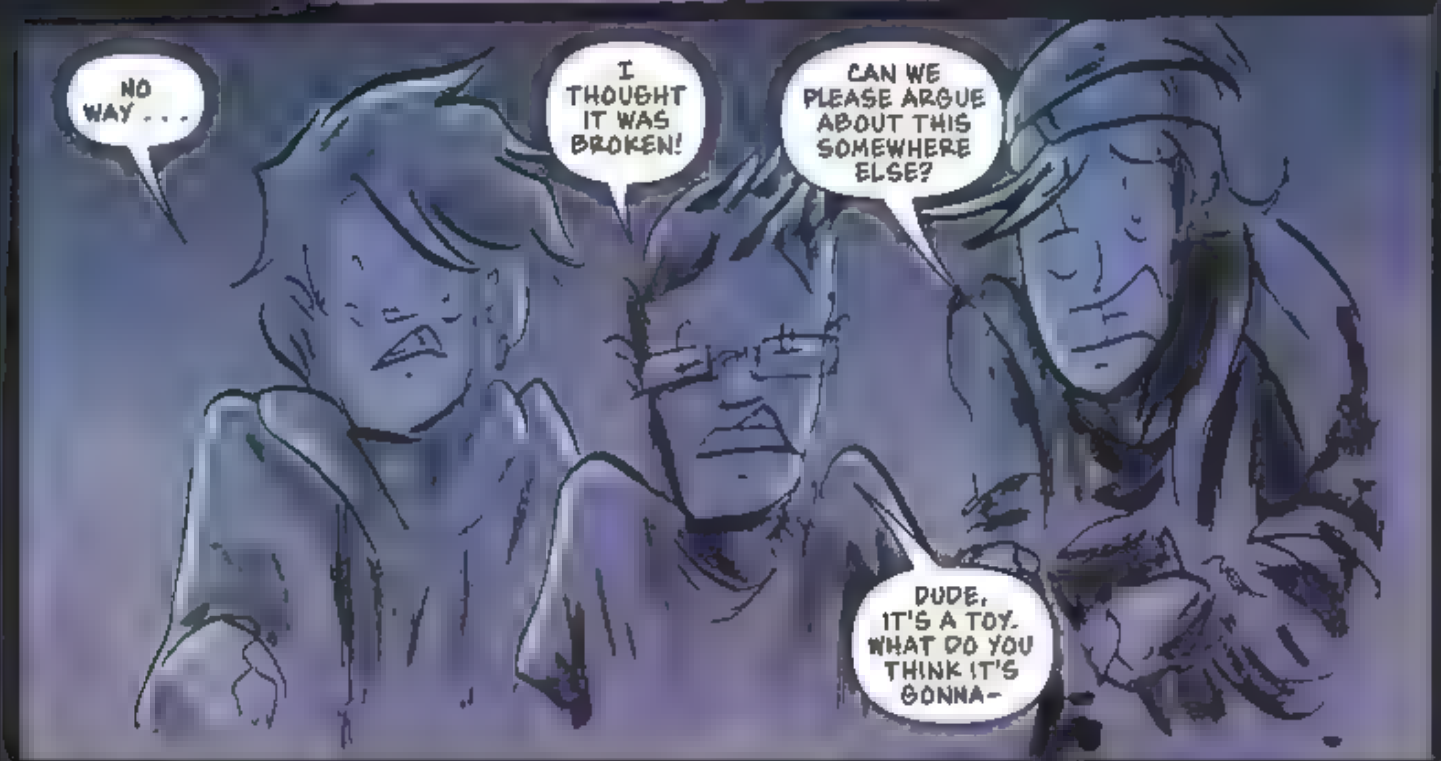
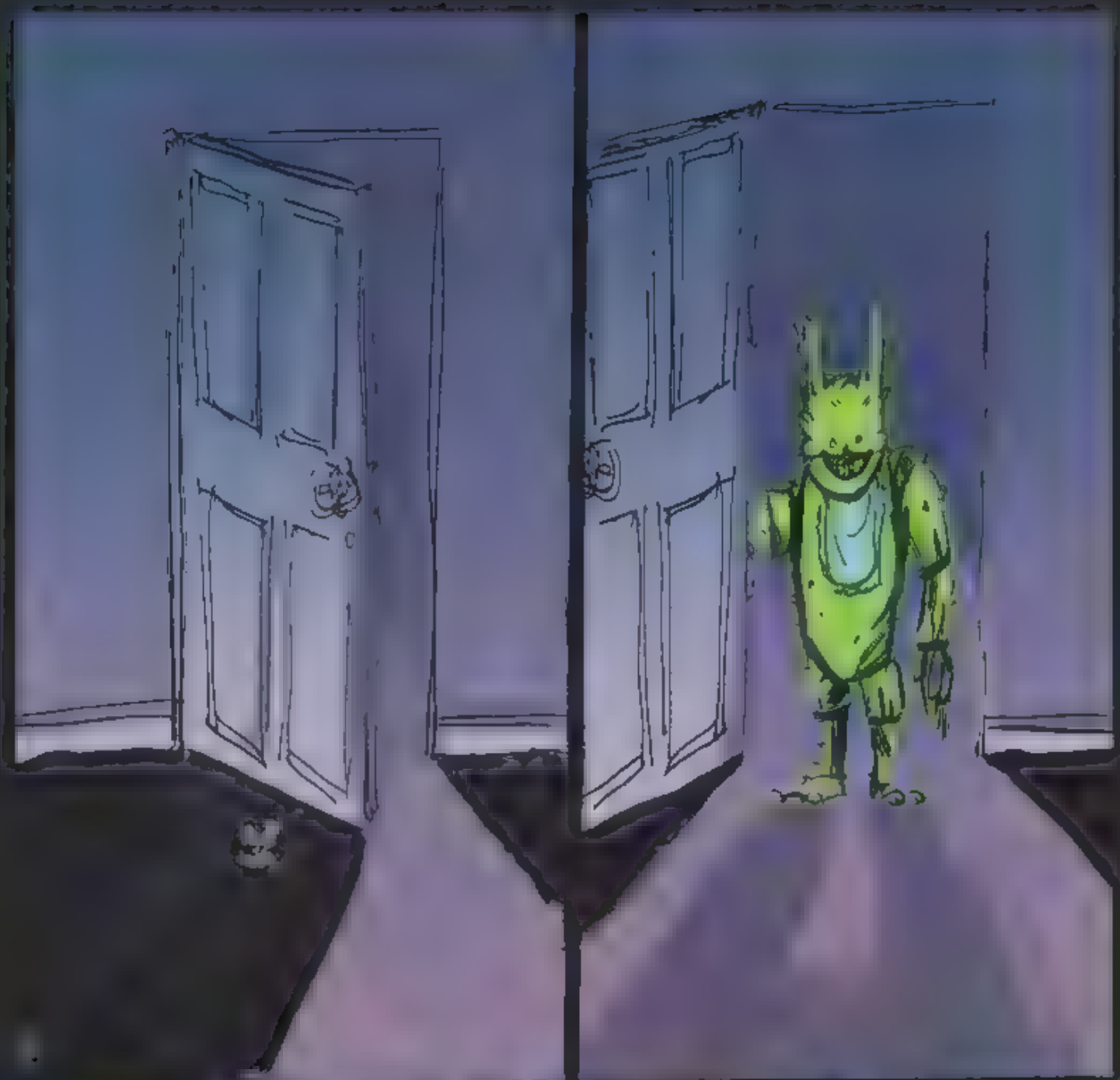
IT  
SOUNDS  
LIKE IT'S ...  
SCRAPING  
NOW.

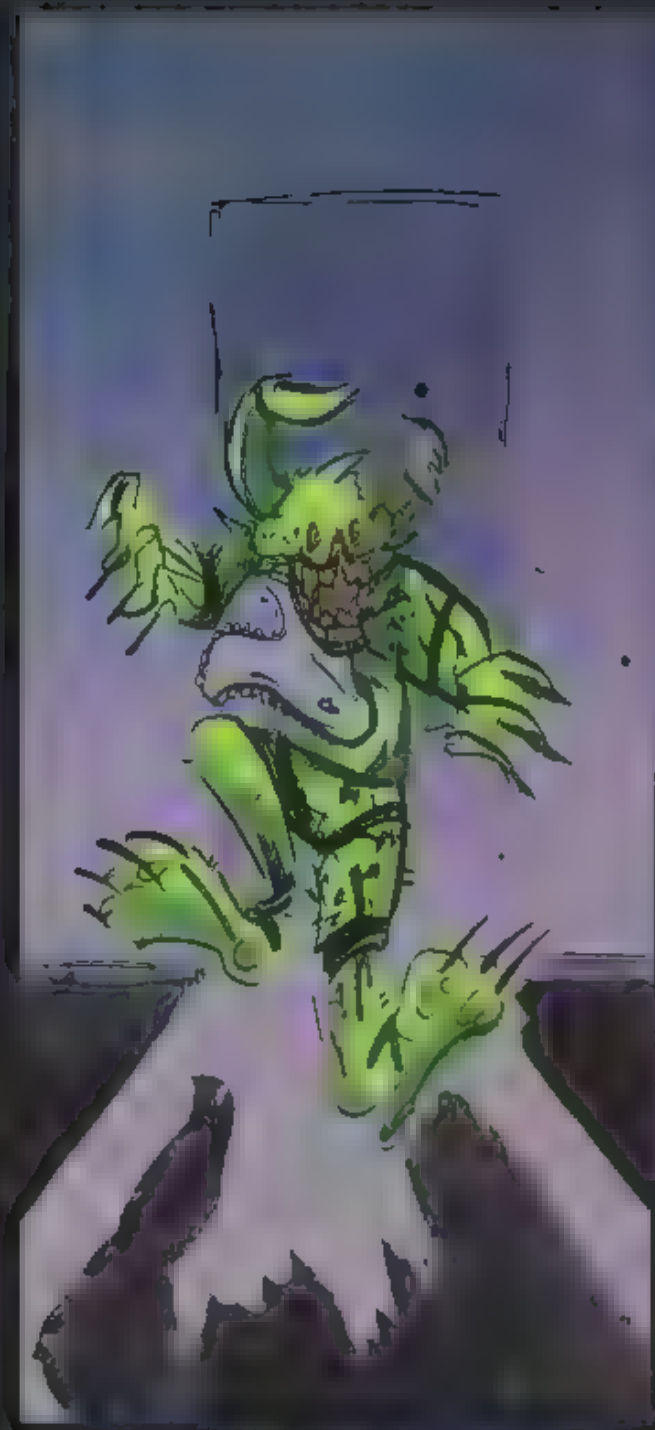
SCRRRAAADDDPEEE

thud

DUDE,  
THE  
LIGHT.

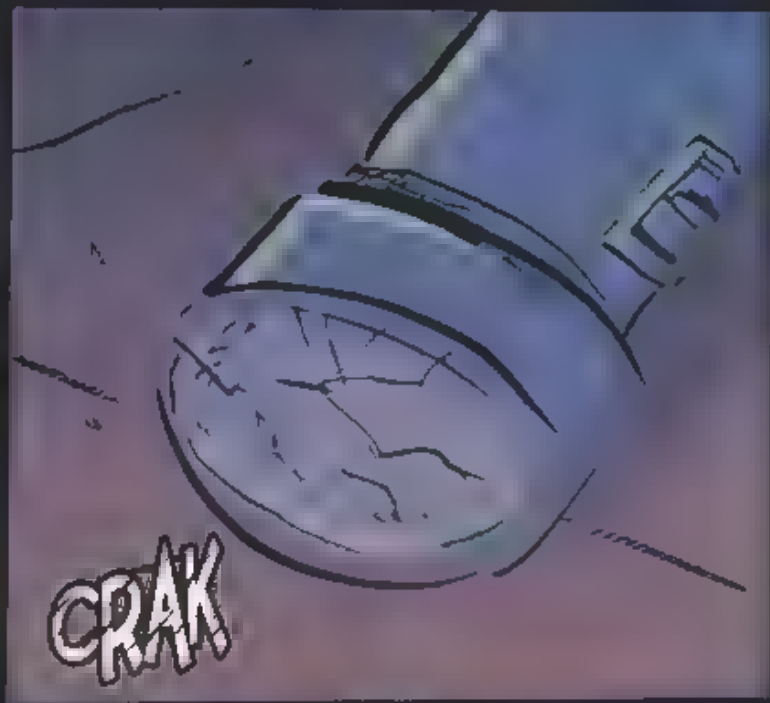
I DON'T  
KNOW IF  
I WANT TO  
SEE ...





AAAAAH!

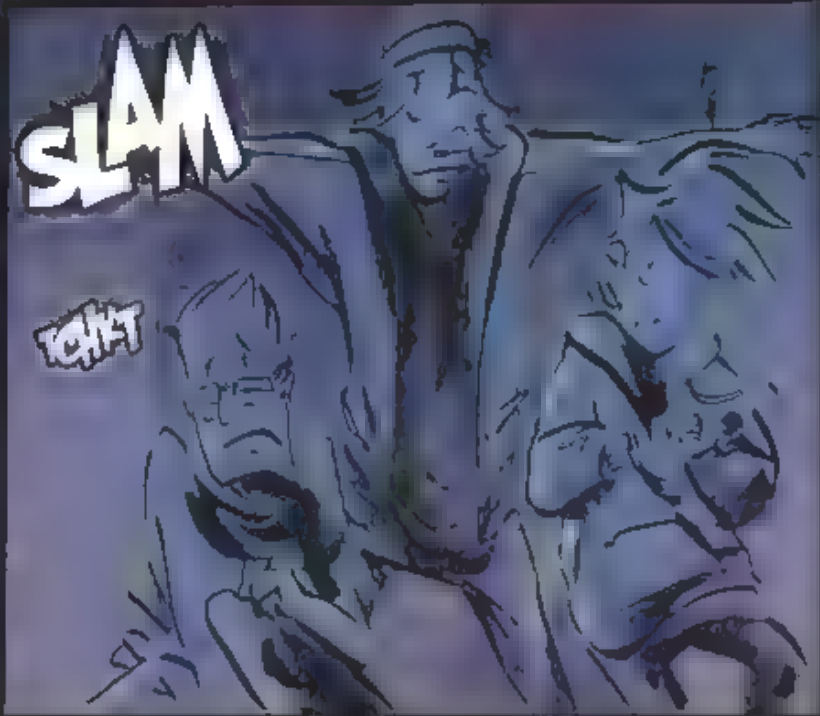
GO  
GO  
GO!



CRACK



IN  
HERE!



SLAM

TOGET



**BANG**  
**SKKKRRRTCHH...**  
**CRUNCH**

HOW DO WE STOP THIS THING? THE SWITCH IS UNDER ITS FOOT, RIGHT?

QUICK, CLIMB UP ON SOMETHING. THE HIGHEST THING YOU CAN!

**thud**

**CRUNCH MNCH**  
**SCRKKKTCHHHH**  
**CRNCH CRNCH**

ARE YOU KIDDING ME?!

THINK OF  
SOMETHING!  
SOMEBODY THINK  
OF SOMETHING  
FAST!

HOW DO  
WE TURN IT  
OFF?!

THE  
LIGHT!

THE  
BOX SAID  
IT FREEZES IN  
THE LIGHT!

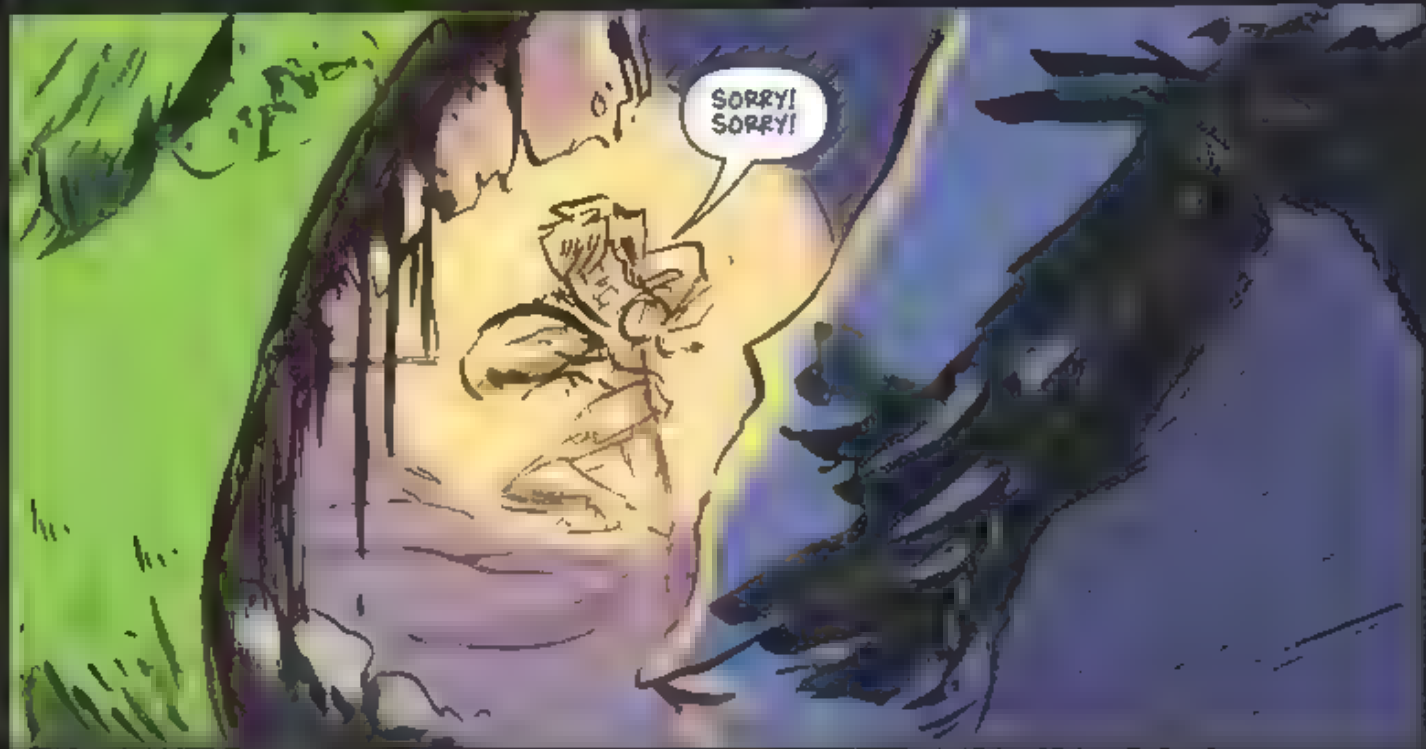
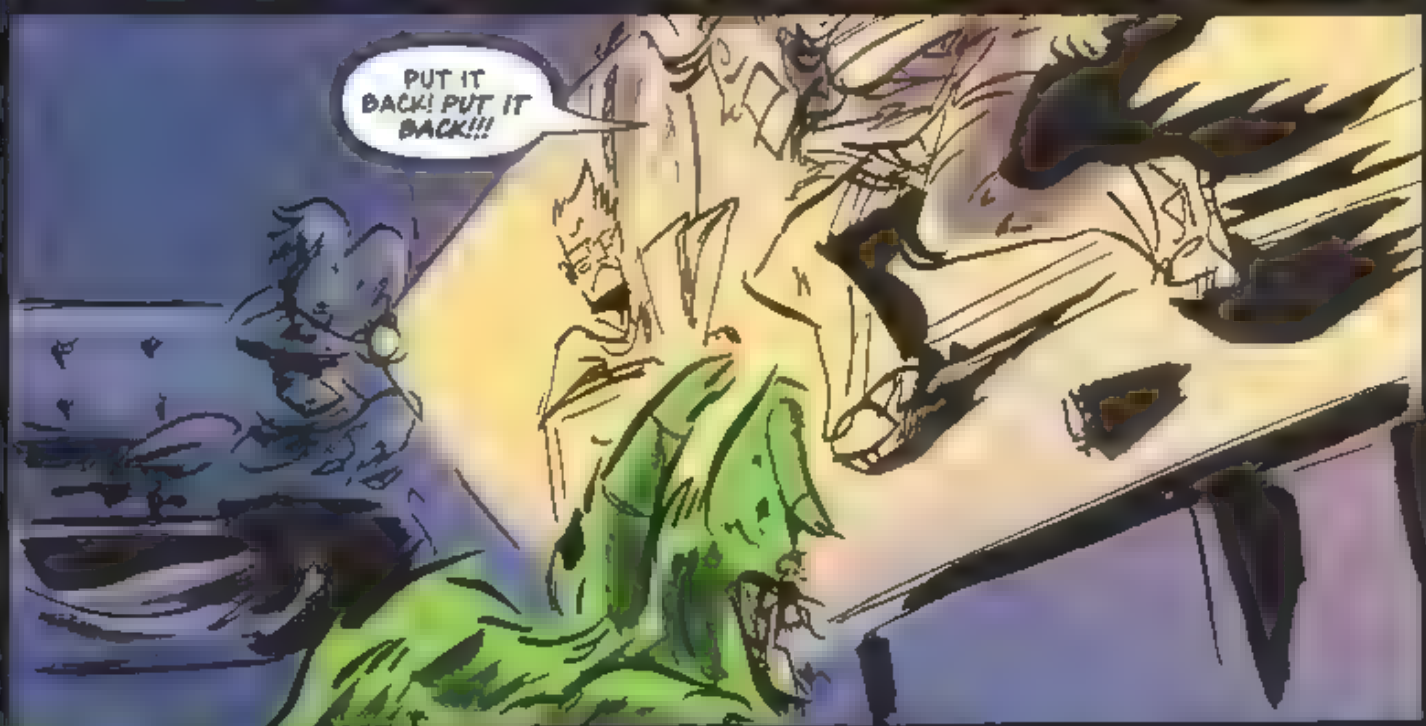
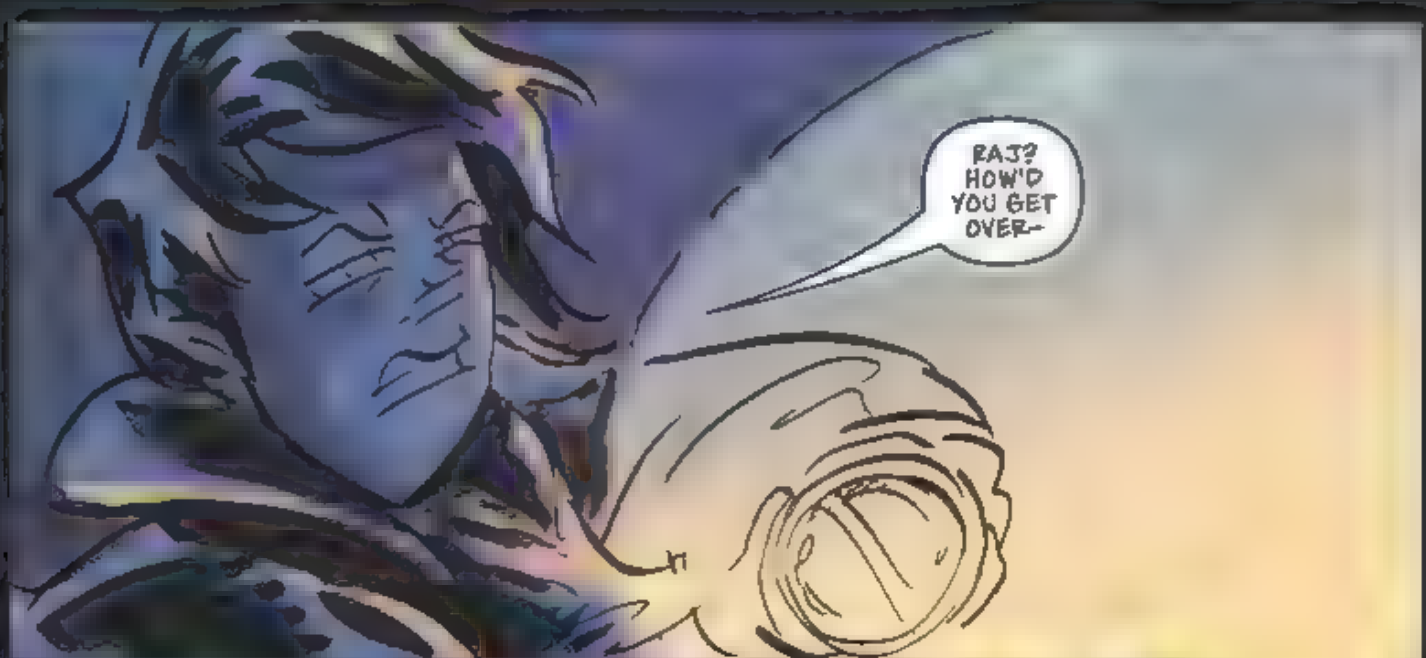


IT  
STOPPED ...

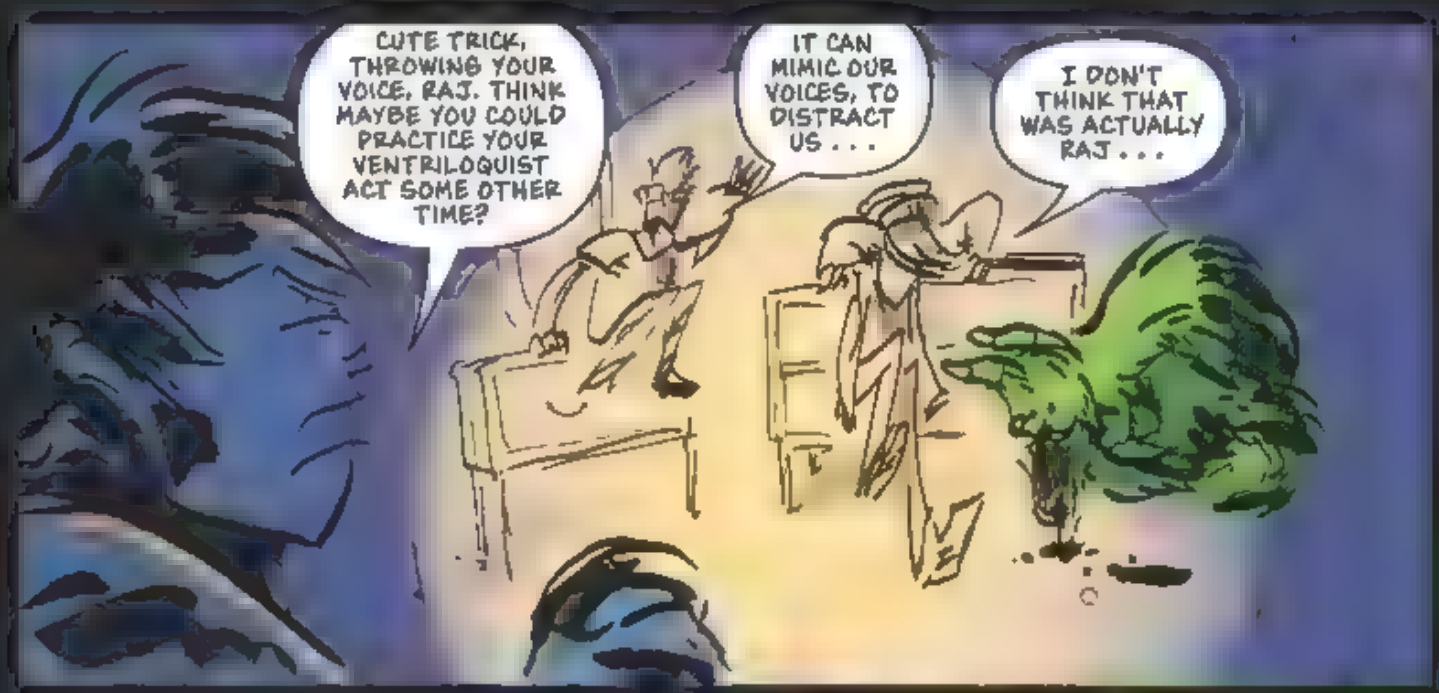
IT CAN'T  
MOVE AS LONG  
AS OSCAR KEEPS  
THE LIGHT  
ON IT ...

EASY  
FOR YOU TO  
SAY. KEEP IT  
STEADY ...

OVER  
HERE!







CUTE TRICK,  
THROWING YOUR  
VOICE, RAJ. THINK  
MAYBE YOU COULD  
PRACTICE YOUR  
VENTRILOQUIST  
ACT SOME OTHER  
TIME?

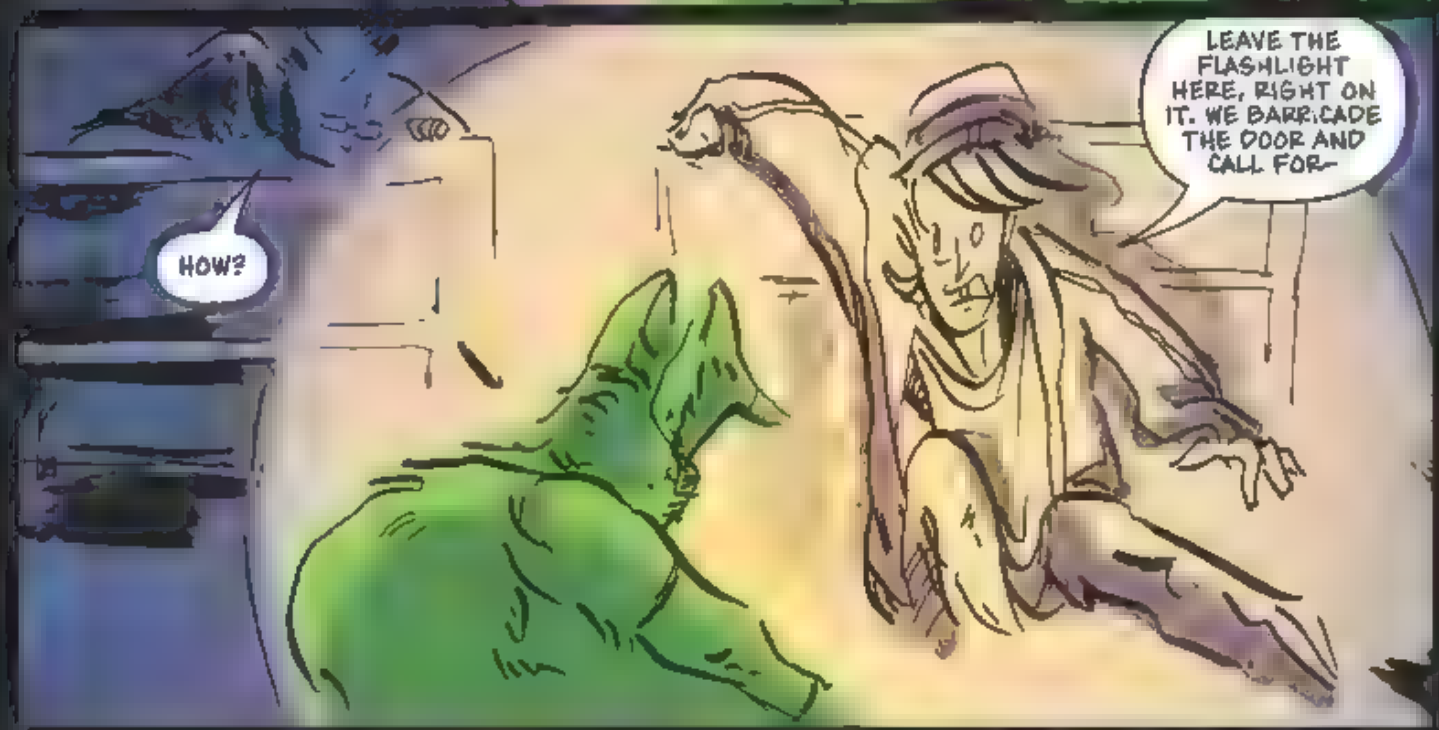
IT CAN  
MIMIC OUR  
VOICES, TO  
DISTRACT  
US...

I DON'T  
THINK THAT  
WAS ACTUALLY  
RAJ...



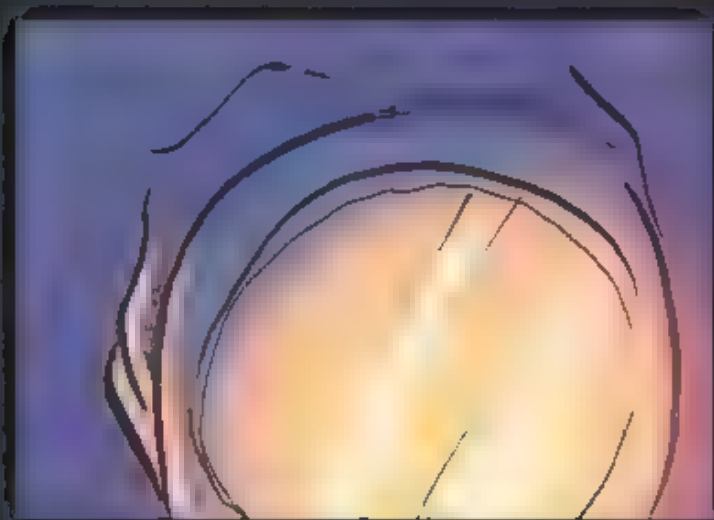
SERIOUSLY???

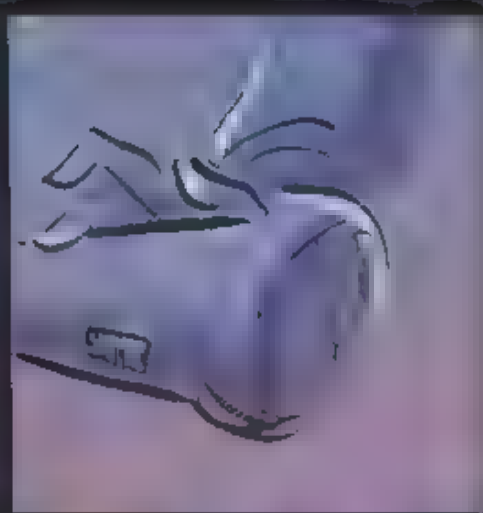
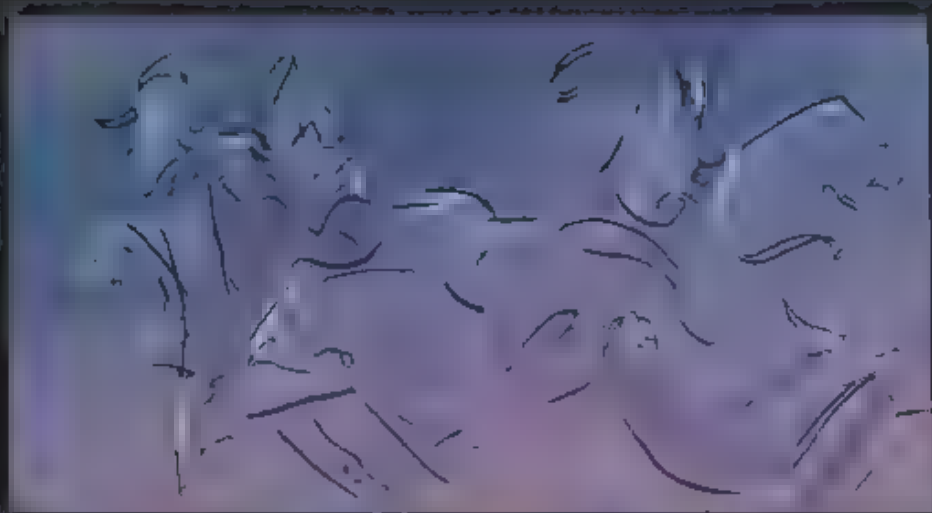
WE GOTTA  
GET OUT OF  
HERE.



HOW?

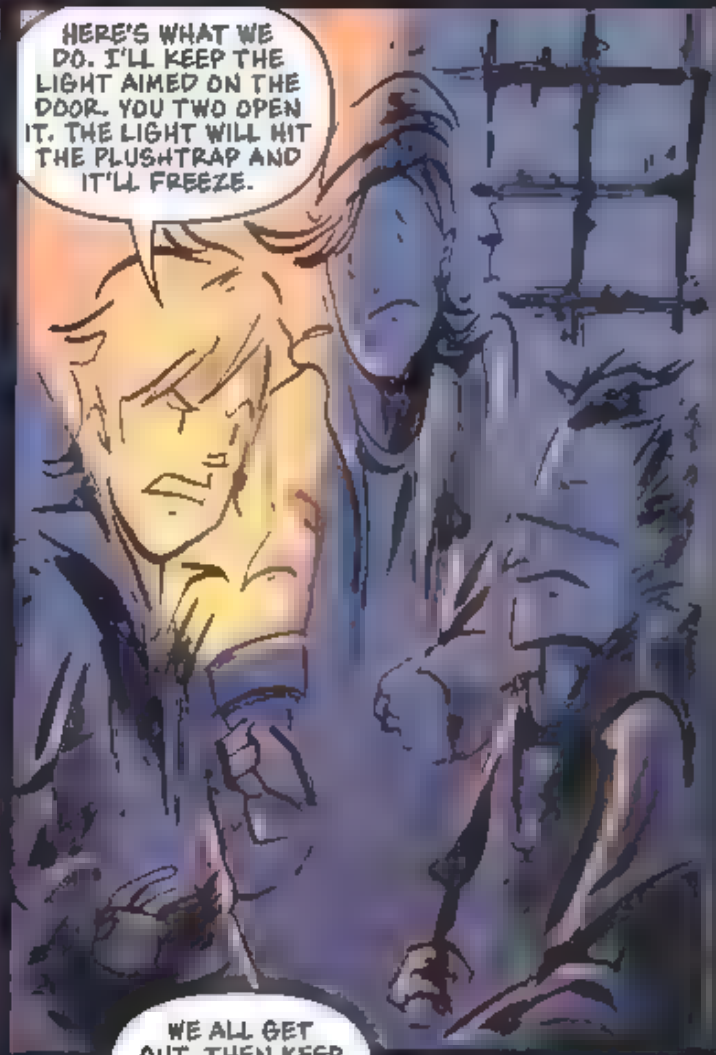
LEAVE THE  
FLASHLIGHT  
HERE, RIGHT ON  
IT. WE BARRICADE  
THE DOOR AND  
CALL FOR-



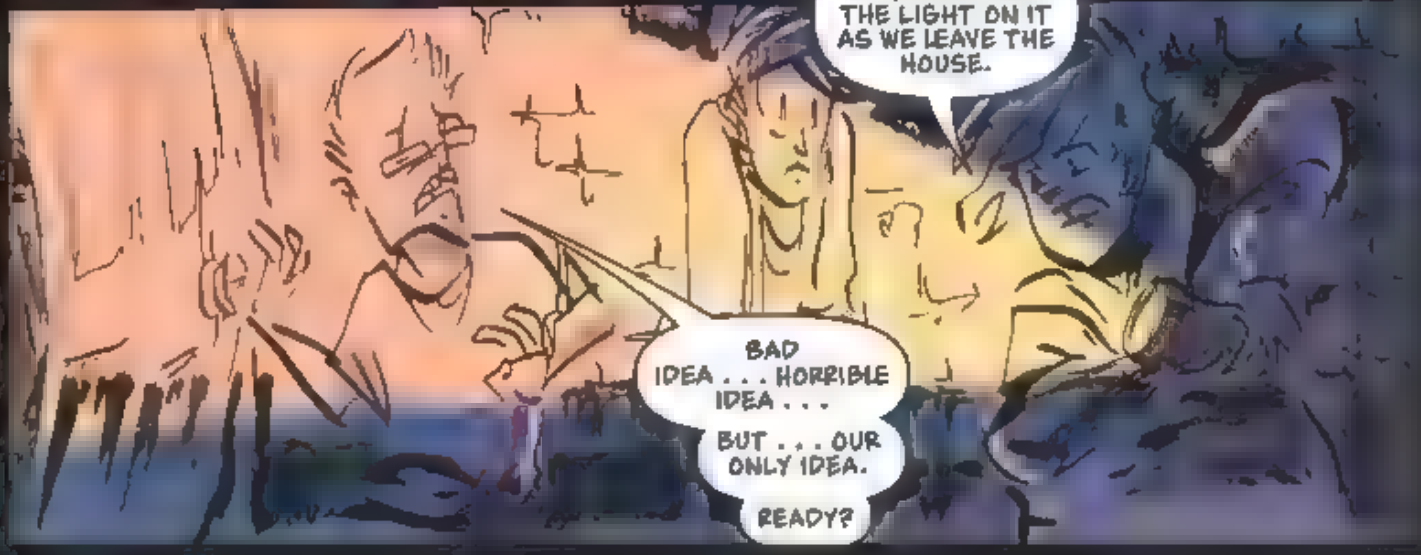


**SLAM**

BACK TO  
SQUARE ONE!  
HOW DO WE KEEP  
THAT FROM  
HAPPENING  
AGAIN?!



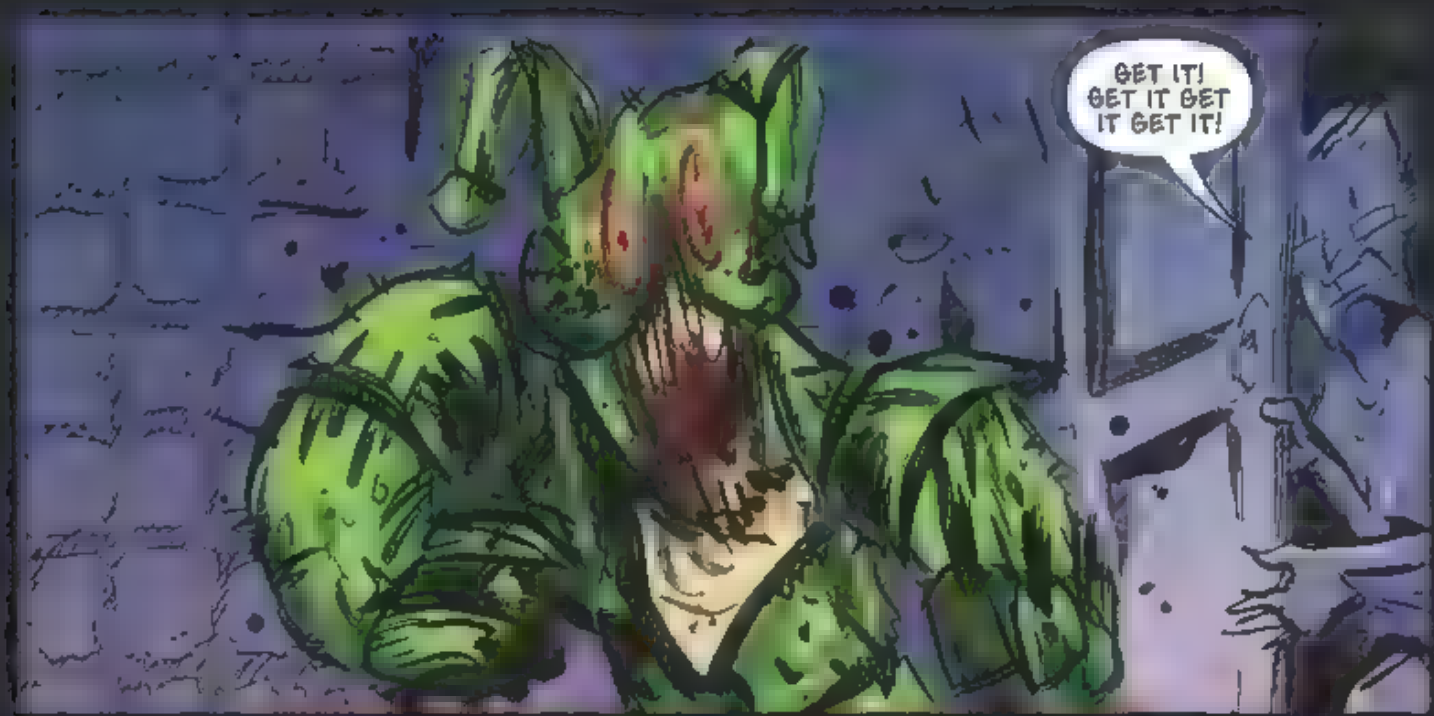
HERE'S WHAT WE  
DO. I'LL KEEP THE  
LIGHT AIMED ON THE  
DOOR. YOU TWO OPEN  
IT. THE LIGHT WILL HIT  
THE PLUSHTRAP AND  
IT'LL FREEZE.



WE ALL GET  
OUT, THEN KEEP  
THE LIGHT ON IT  
AS WE LEAVE THE  
HOUSE.

BAD  
IDEA... HORRIBLE  
IDEA...  
BUT... OUR  
ONLY IDEA.  
READY?



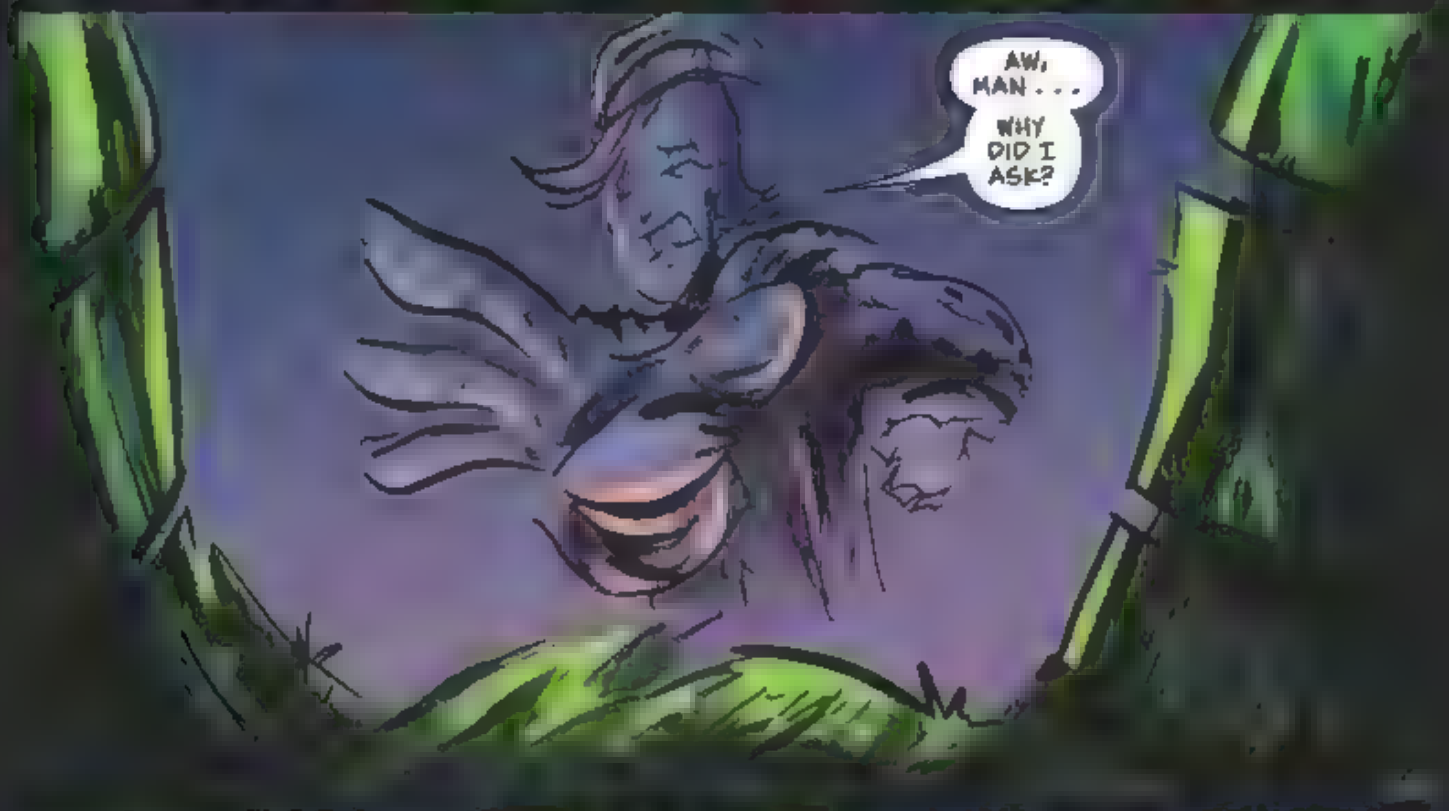




HANG ON,  
OSCAR. HOW  
ARE YOU GOING  
TO GET PAST? THE  
LIGHT HAS TO BE  
IN ITS EYES FOR  
IT TO FREEZE.



YEAH, SORRY,  
BUDDY. I NEED  
YOU TO HOLD THE  
LIGHT OVER ITS  
HEAD, BETWEEN  
ITS EARS . . .



AW,  
MAN . . .  
WHY  
DID I  
ASK?



JUST KEEP  
IT STEADY,  
PLEASE . . .

ONCE  
I'M OUT . . .  
WE BACK DOWN  
THE HALL,  
AND . . .

A comic book panel depicting a scene in a doorway. A character is visible in the doorway, looking back over their shoulder. The scene is dimly lit, with a bright light source coming from the doorway. The character is wearing a dark jacket and has a determined expression. The background shows a dark interior with some furniture.

LITTLE  
MAN, I  
NEED YOUR  
HELP!

MS. AVILA!  
STAY THERE,  
DON'T MOVE!


ISAAC,  
THE LIGHT!

SORRY!







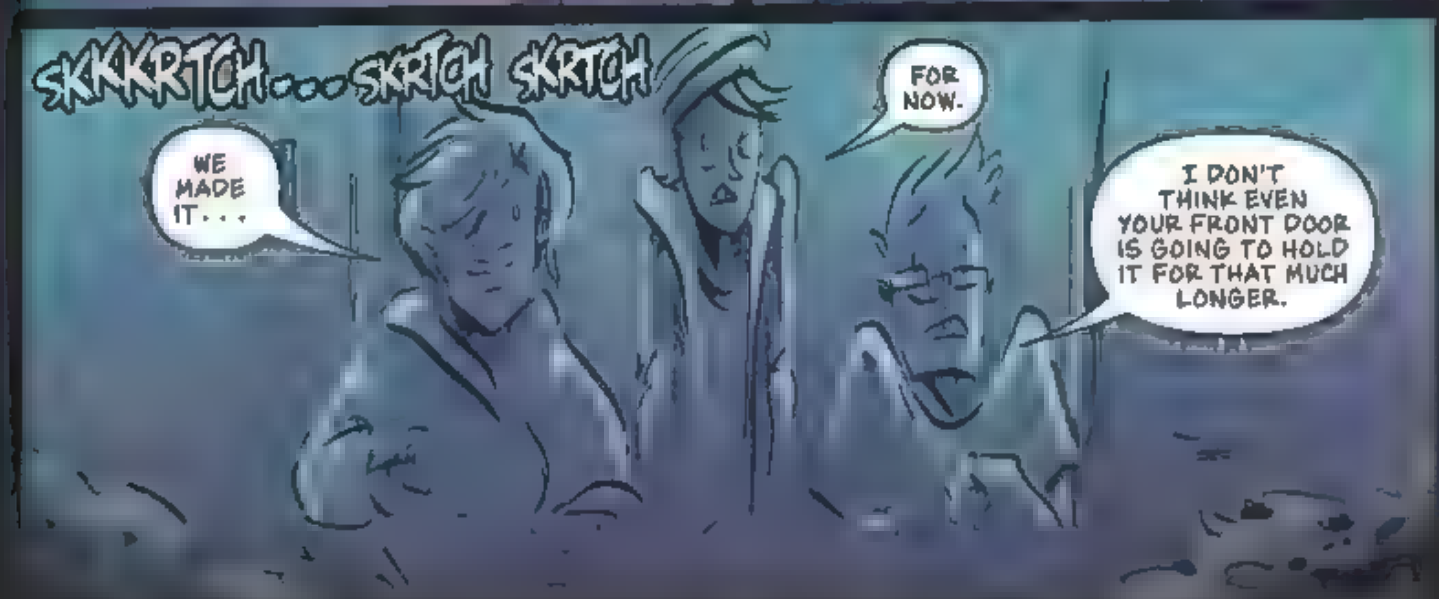
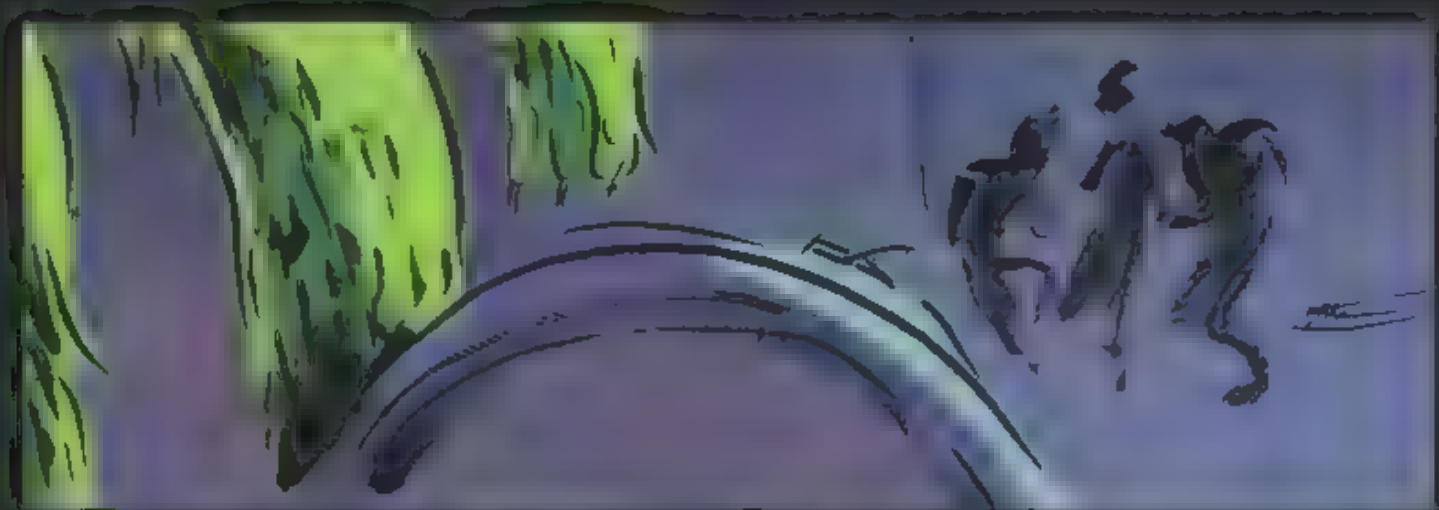
ISAAC, THE  
FLASHLIGHT...



I MUST  
HAVE SHAKEN THE  
BATTERY LOOSE OR  
SOMETHING!



RUUUUN!!!!



WELL, AT  
LEAST WE'RE  
OUTSIDE...

YEAH.

WHERE  
ALL THE  
STREETLIGHTS  
ARE OUT.

NO...

THUNK THUNK  
CRUNCH

CRUNCH  
MNCH  
MNCH

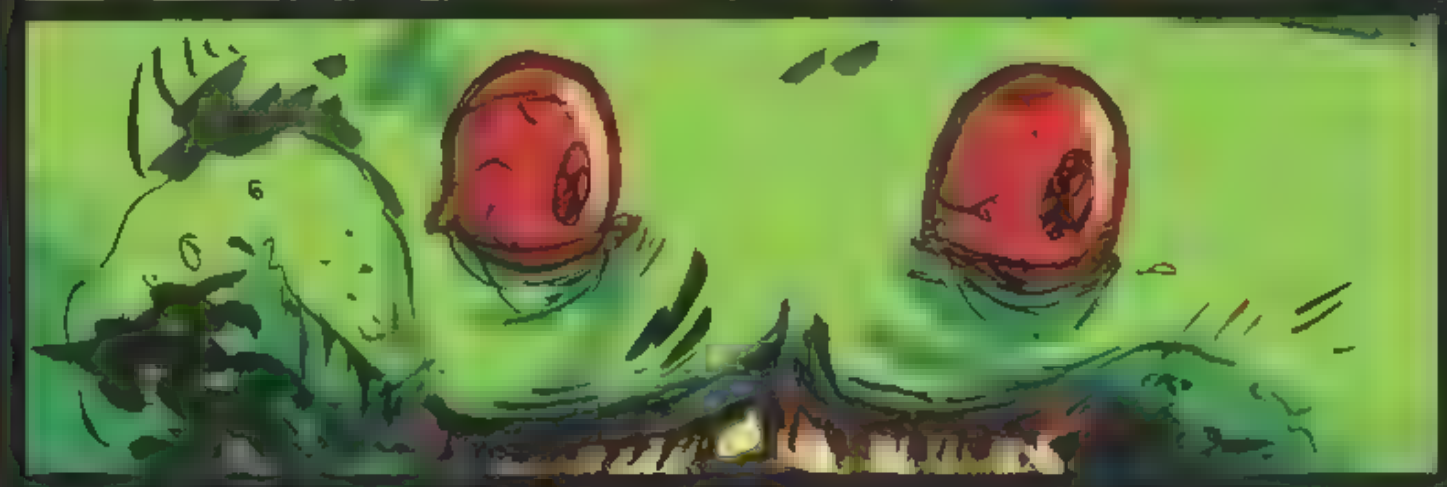
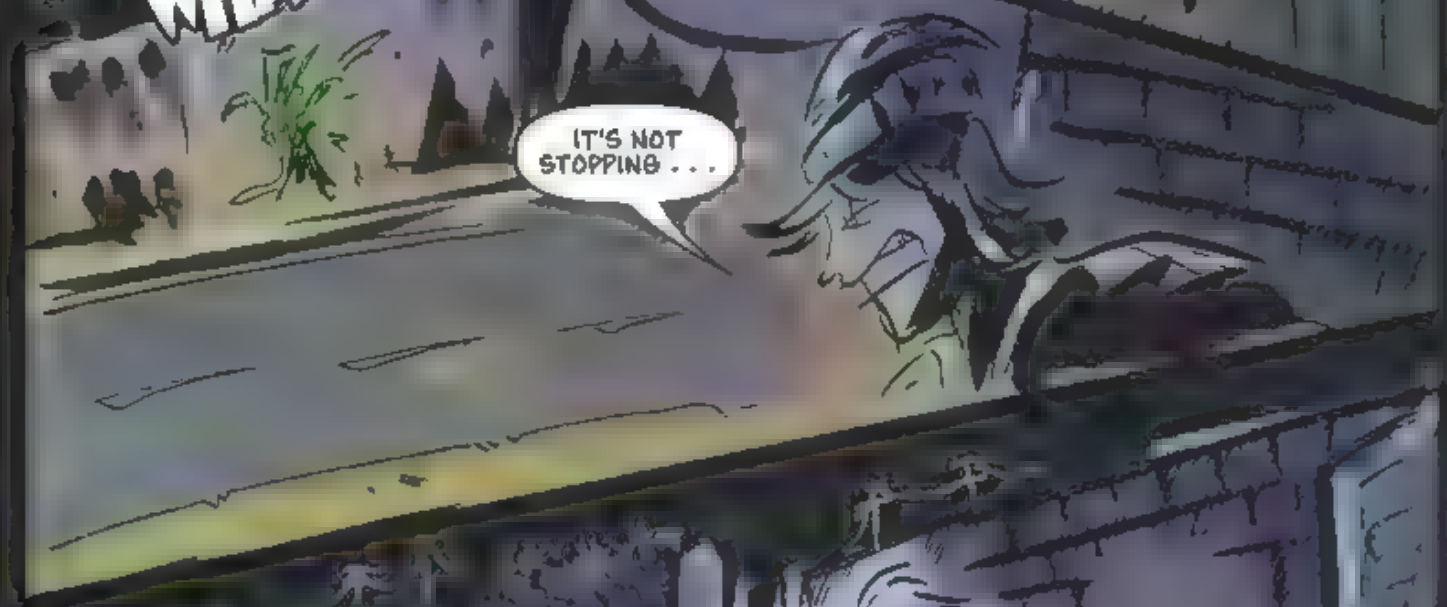
WHAT ARE WE  
GOING TO DO?  
RUN UNTIL WE GET  
EXHAUSTED AND IT  
TURNS US INTO  
HAMBURGER?

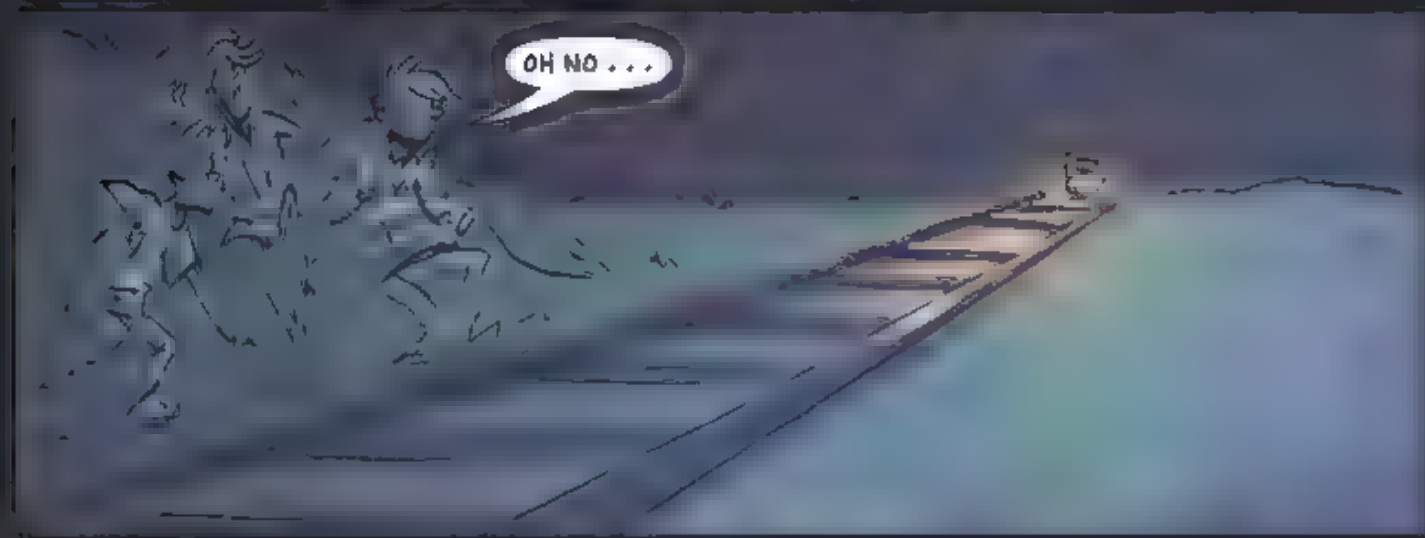
AND TO THINK, LESS THAN  
AN HOUR AGO OUR BIGGEST  
PROBLEM WAS CHOOSING WHICH  
END OF THE TRAIN TRACKS  
TO START TRICK-OR-  
TREATING FROM.

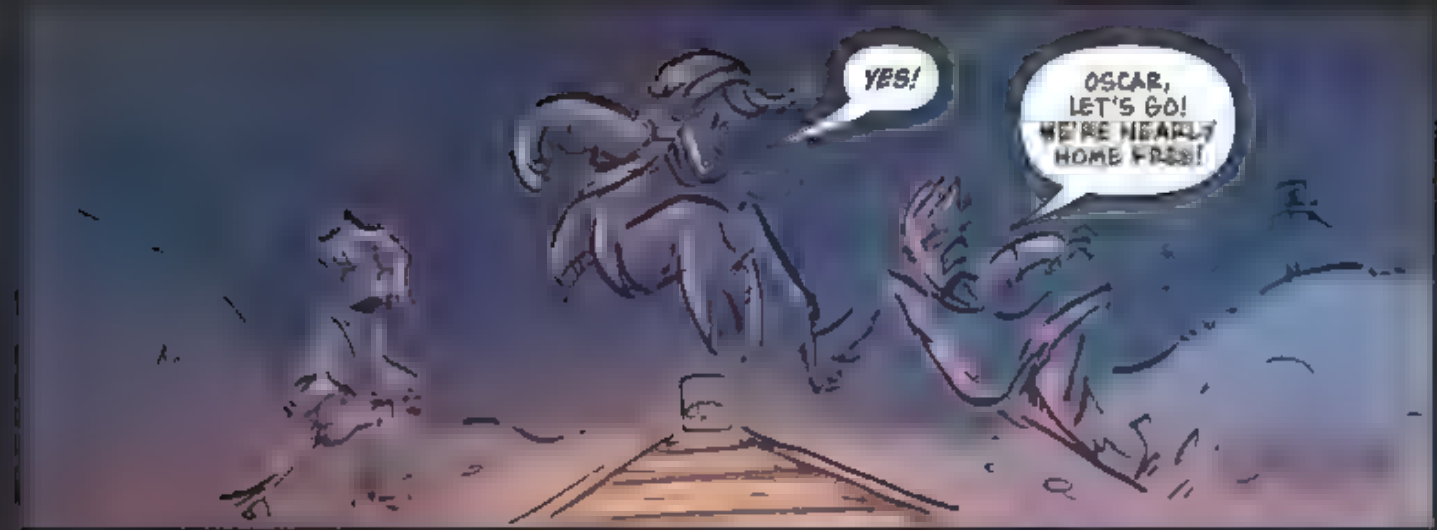
THE  
TRAIN  
TRACKS!

RAJ! THE  
ELECTRICITY  
NEVER WENT OUT  
ON THE OTHER SIDE  
OF THE TRAIN  
TRACKS!









YES!

OSCAR,  
LET'S GO!  
WE'RE NEARLY  
HOME FREE!

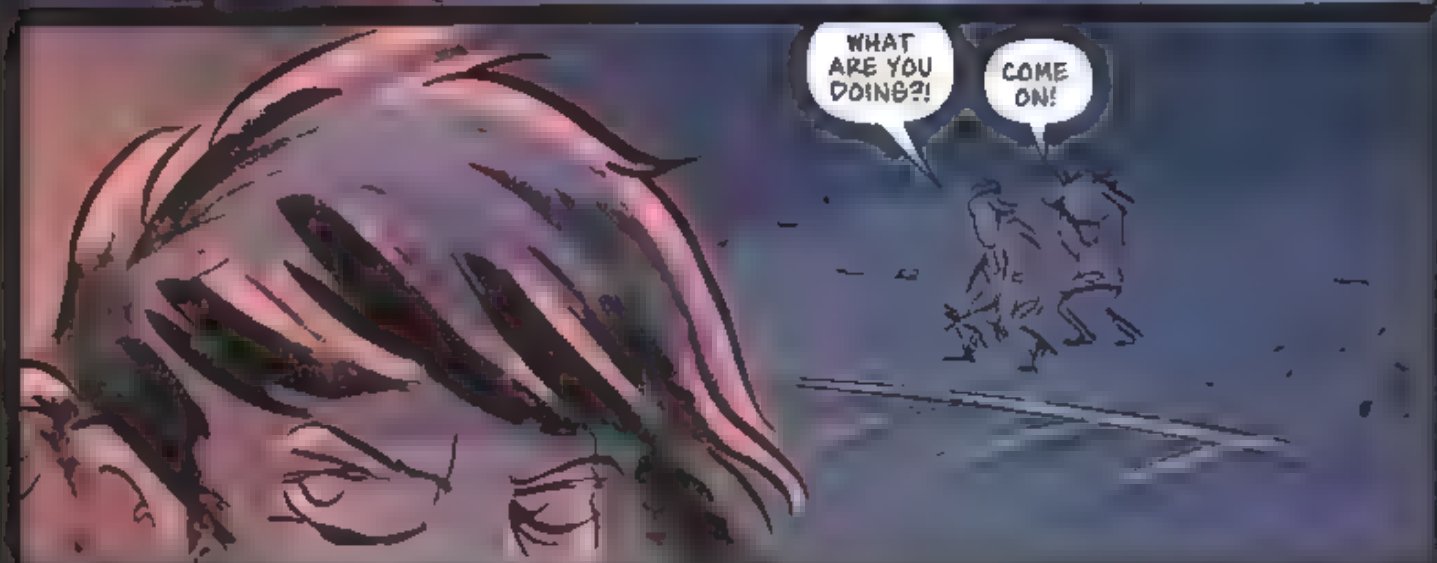


WAIT...

I CAN DO  
BETTER THAN  
JUST GET  
AWAY.



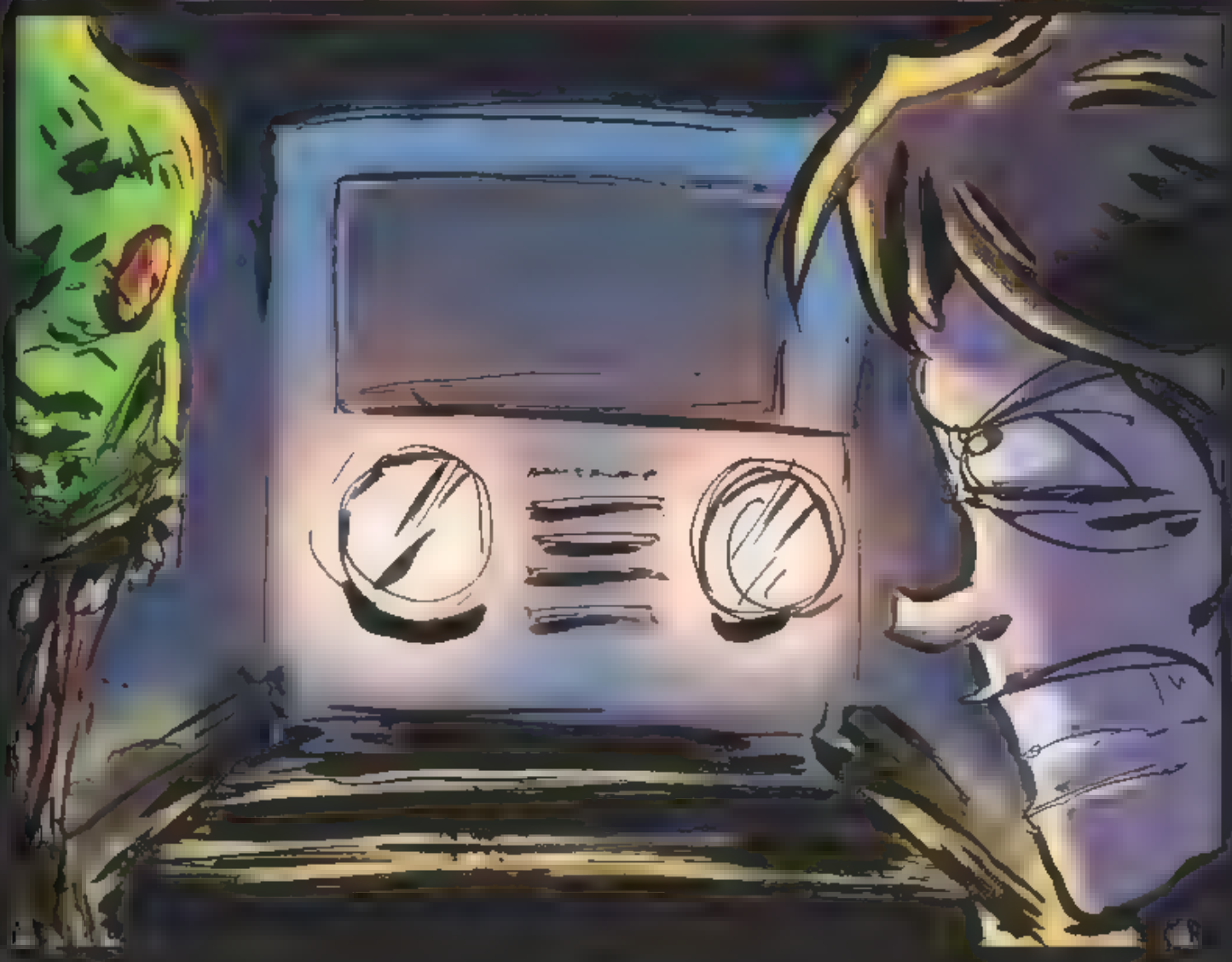
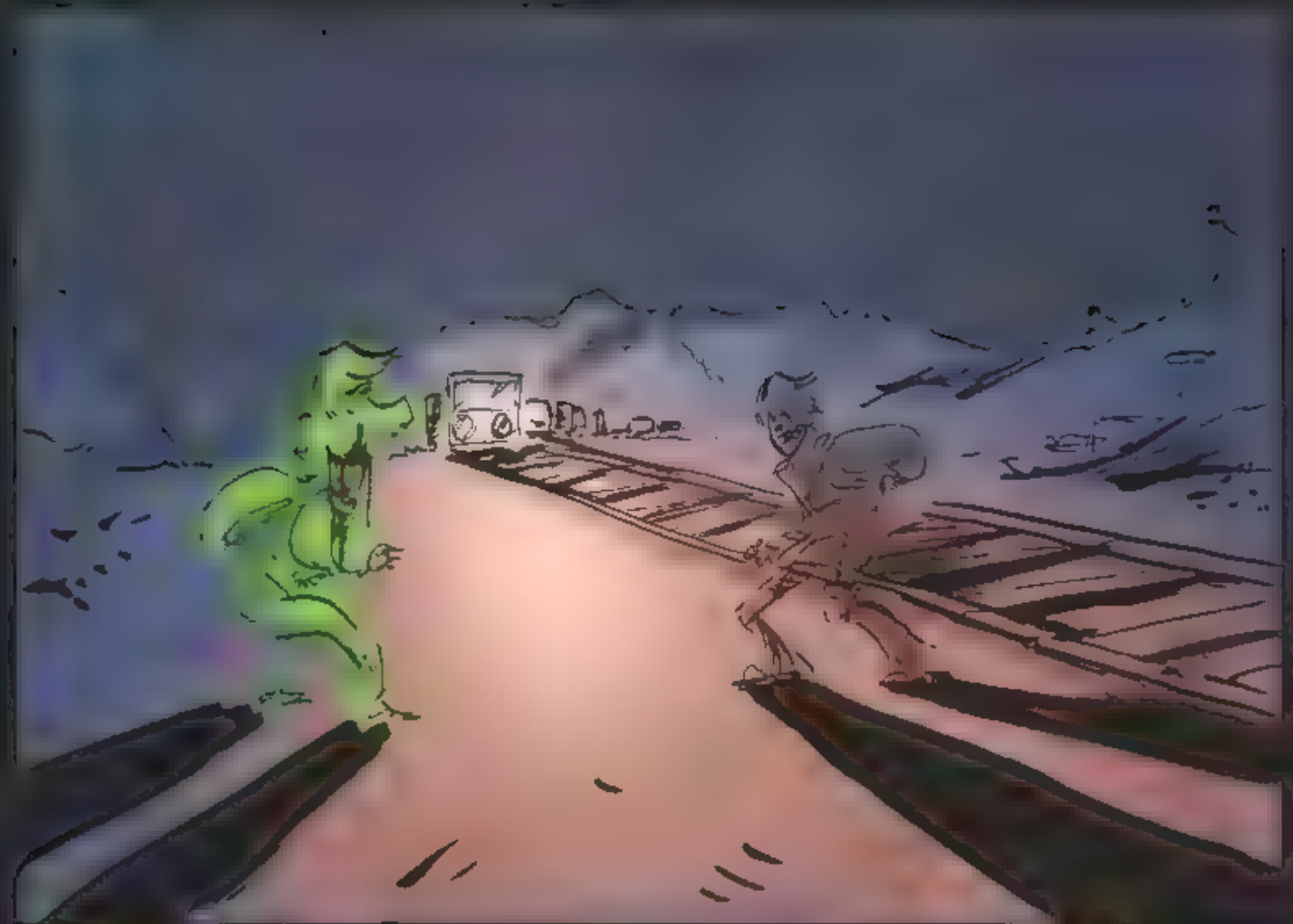
JUST LIKE  
MR. D SAID.  
I'VE TILLED  
LONG ENOUGH.  
TIME TO GO  
FOR IT...

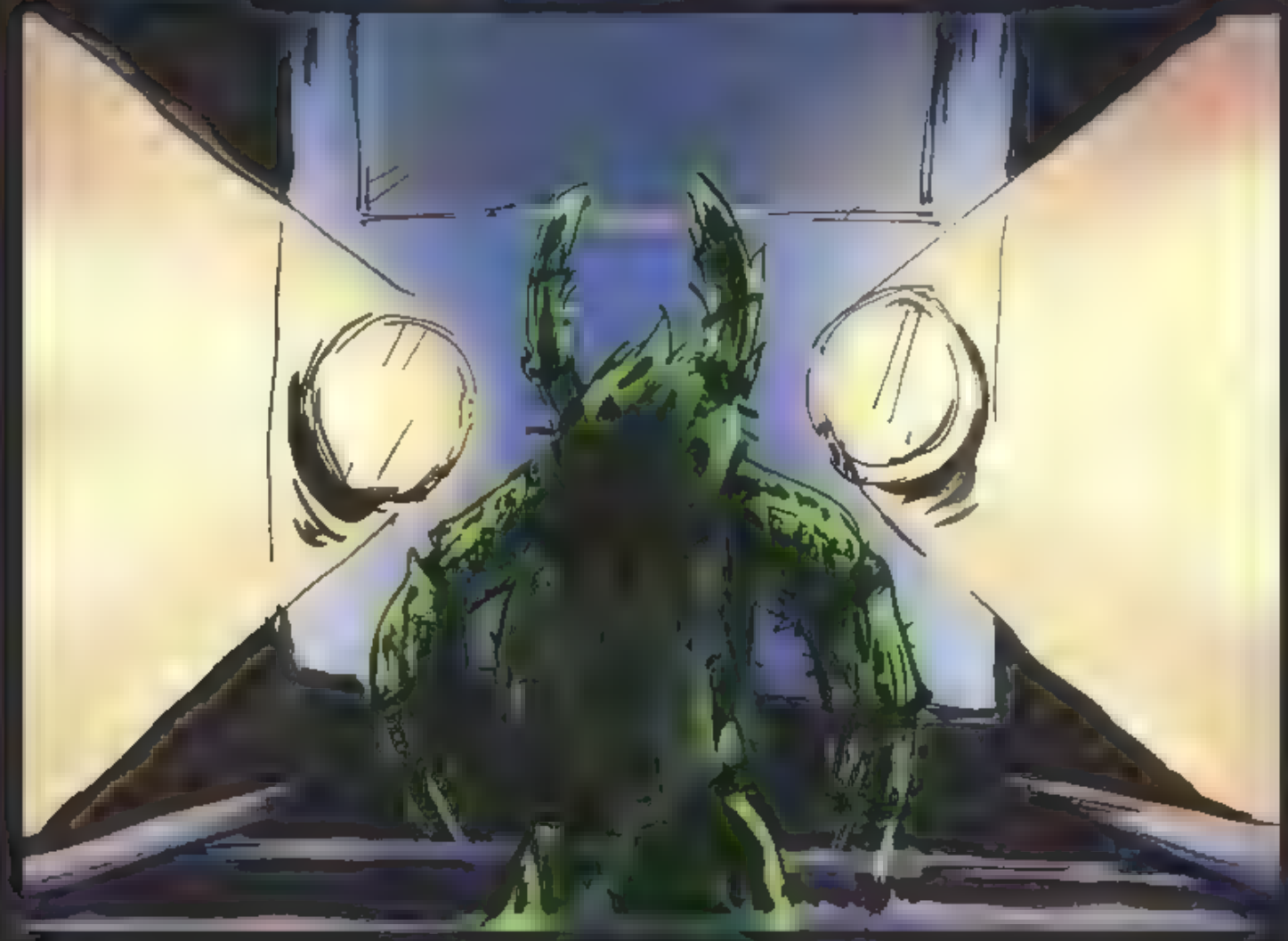
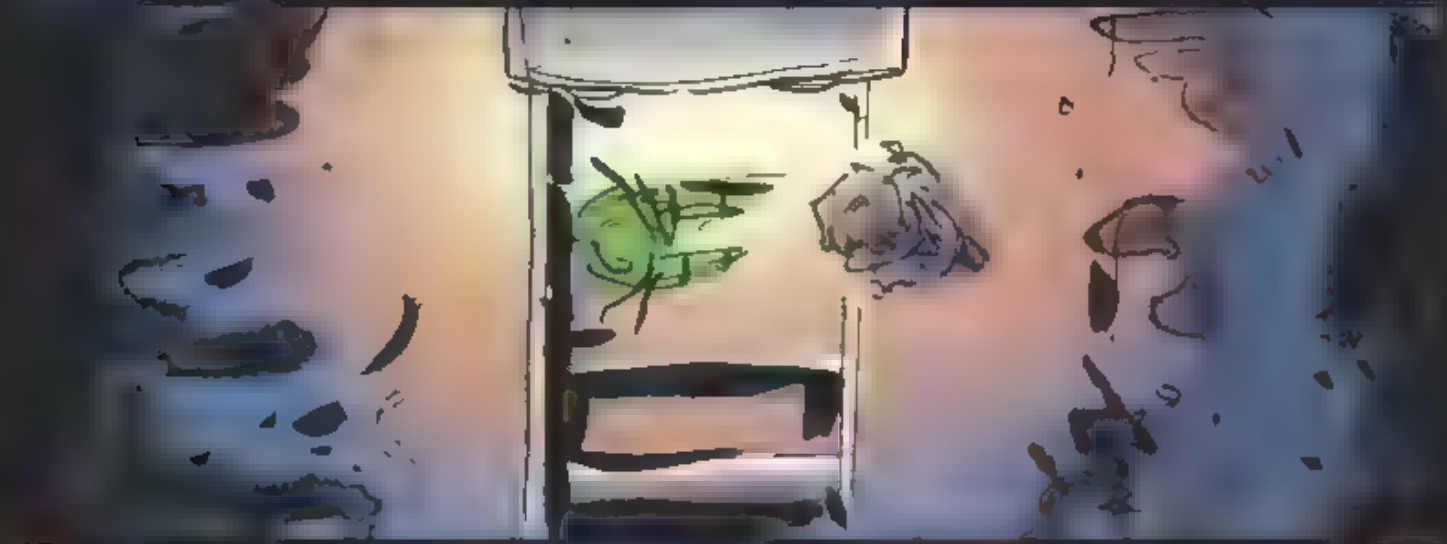
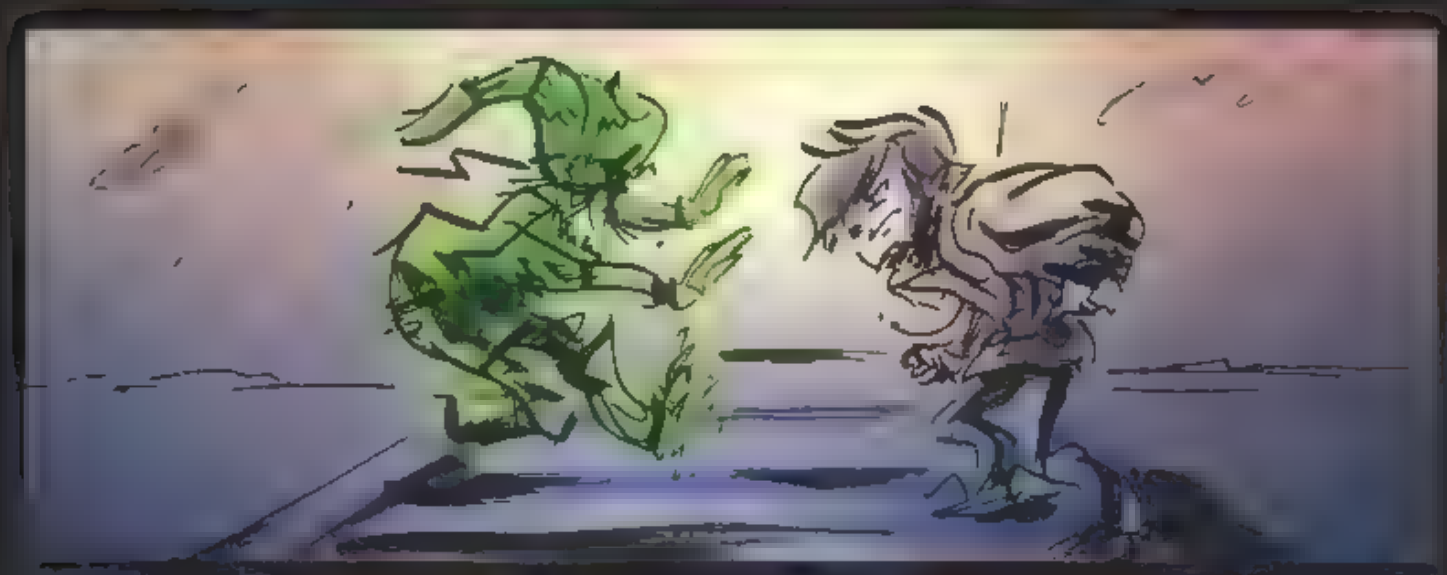


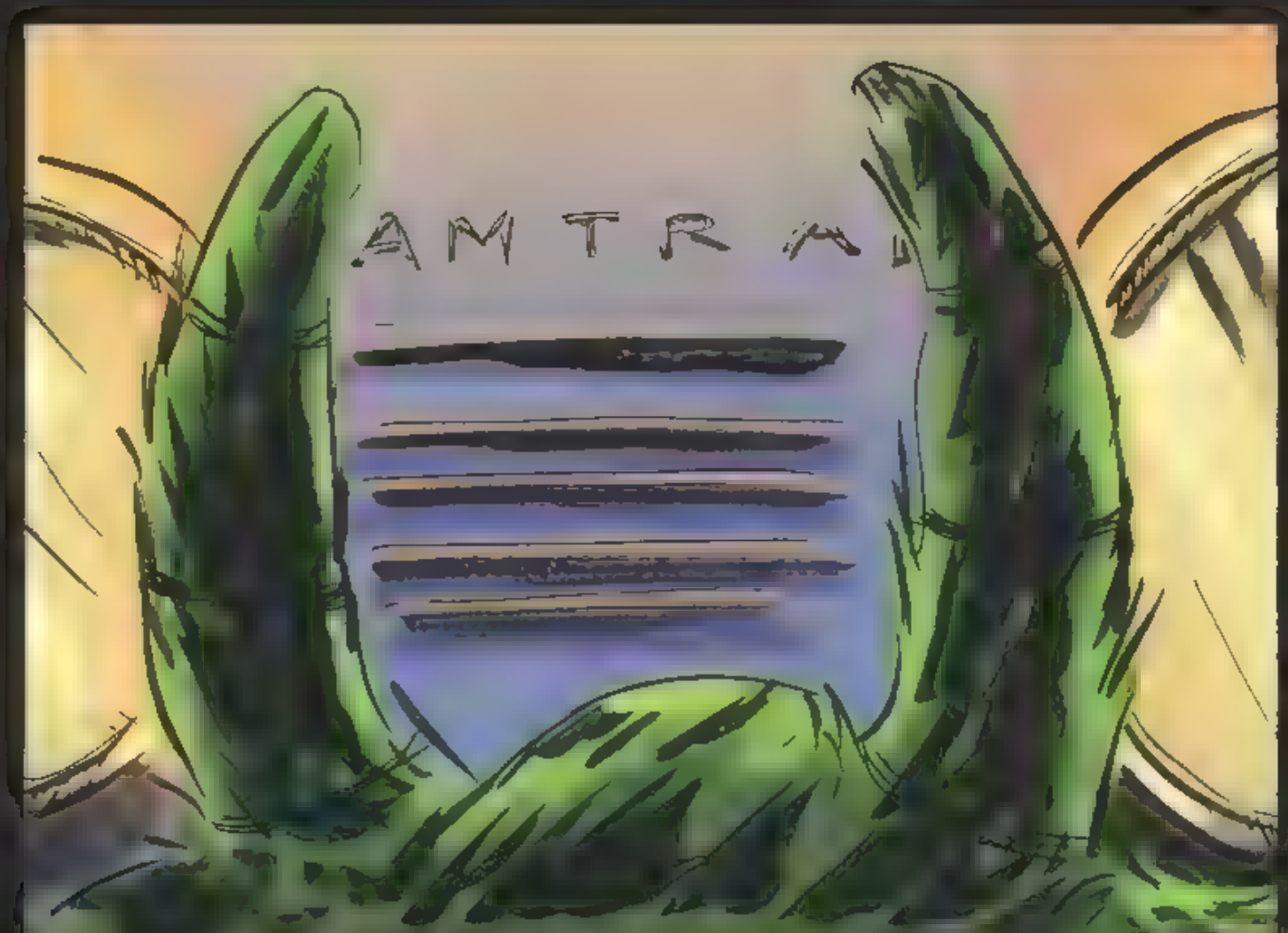
WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING?!

COME  
ON!





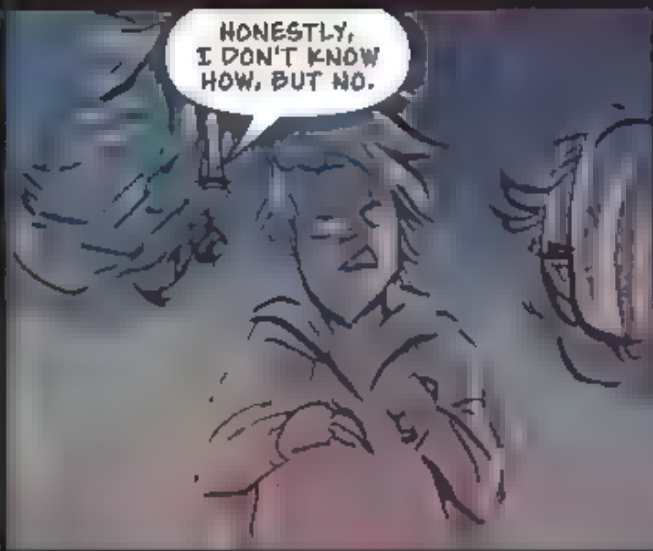






C-CRASH-A-SLAM

HOOOOOOOOONNNNNKKK







HALLOWEEN . . .

**KNOCK  
KNOCK**

REVERSE  
TRICK-OR-  
TREAT!

WANT  
SOME CANDY,  
MR. D?

DARN  
RIGHT, I DO!  
COME ON IN,  
OSCAR.

I SEE  
MARILYN'S  
FEELING  
BOLD.

I DECIDED  
THAT IF SHE'S  
GOING TO STEAL  
MY SOUL, SHE'S  
EARNED THE  
RIGHT.



SO LONG  
AS YOU TWO  
ARE GETTING  
ALONG.

HOW'D  
YOUR  
HARVEST  
GO?

BAD  
CROP THIS  
YEAR.

BUT  
I'M GLAD  
I DID THE  
DIGGING.







